



B.C.S. 1981





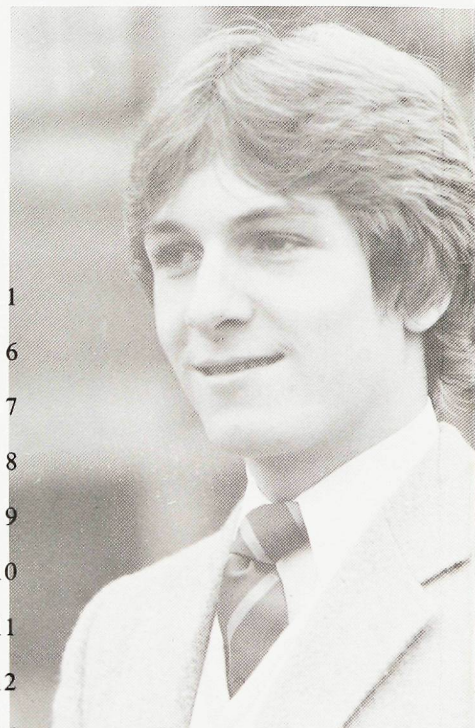
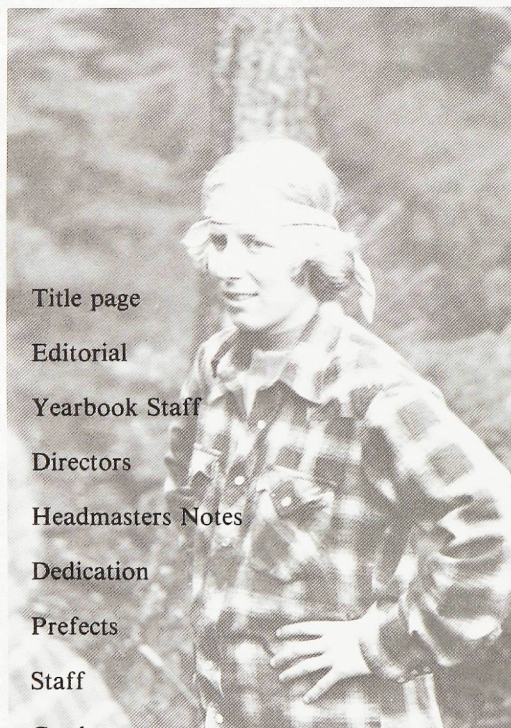


B.C.S. 1981

The Magazine
of
Bishop's College School
Lennoxville, Quebec

Volume 101

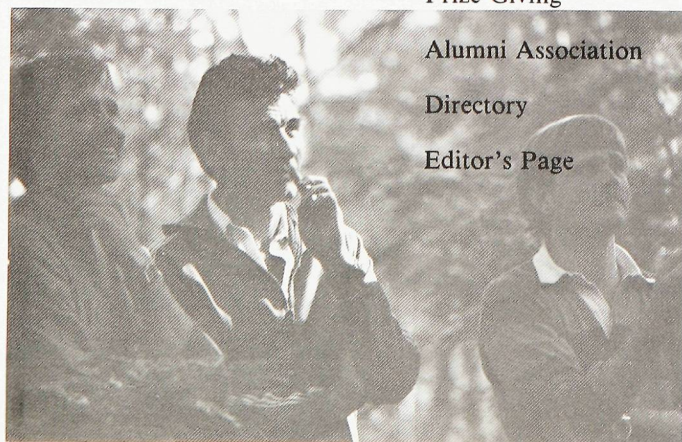
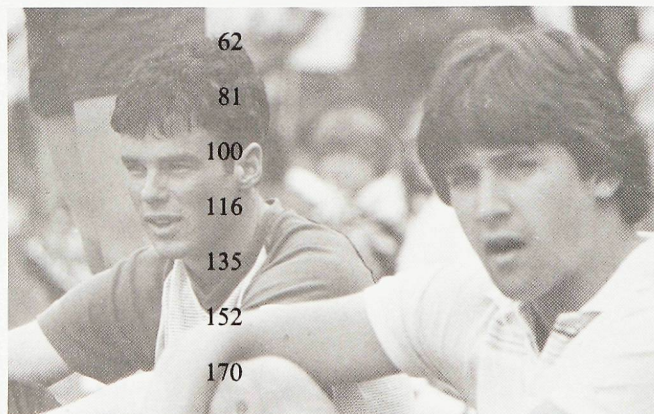
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Watch
it
Bill !!



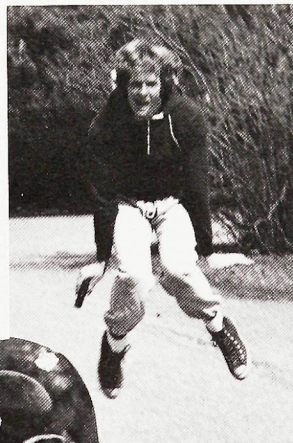
Smile Charles.



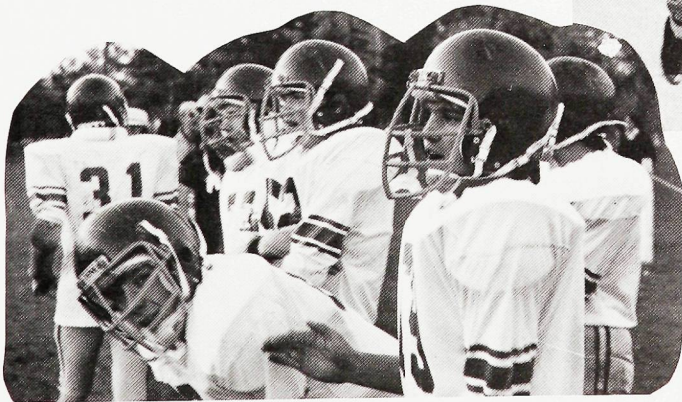
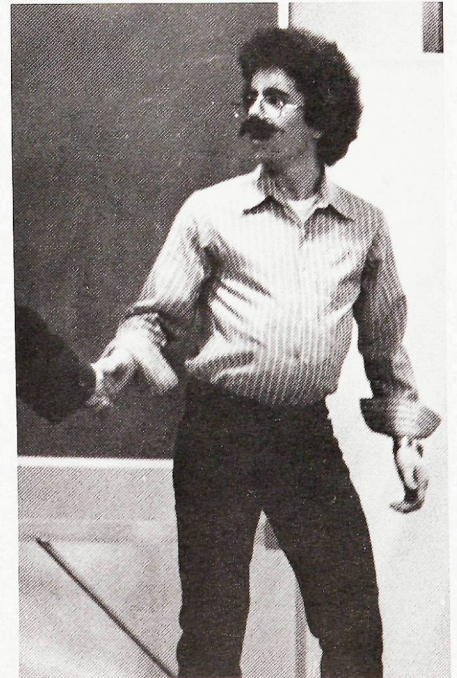
BUTTOCK.



It's okay, he's from NEWFOUNDLAND.



DO THE
GIBLET !!!



U.K.T.O., U.K.T.O., IS our name.

Is there a NURSE at this school?



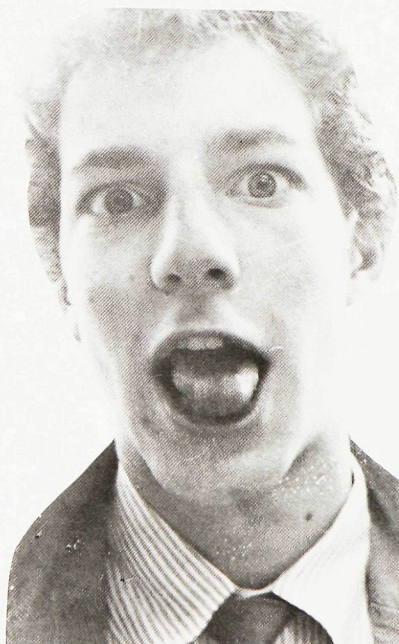
Hello, I'm the new editor of playboy!



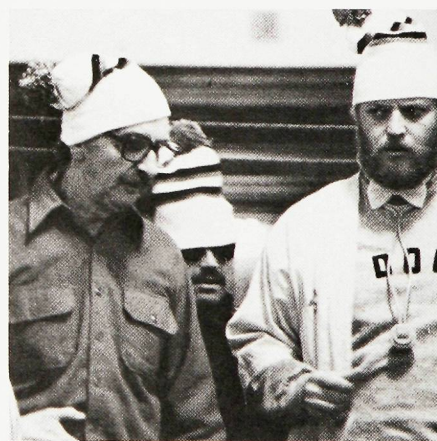
Cliff, did you see what just went by ...



To be or not to be ...



Burp ... (saga)



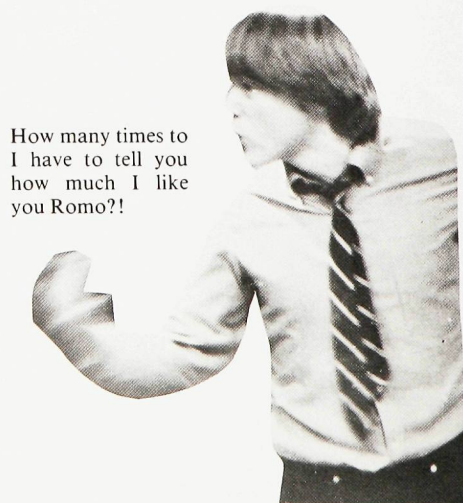
"Teachers meeting"



"Hi there"



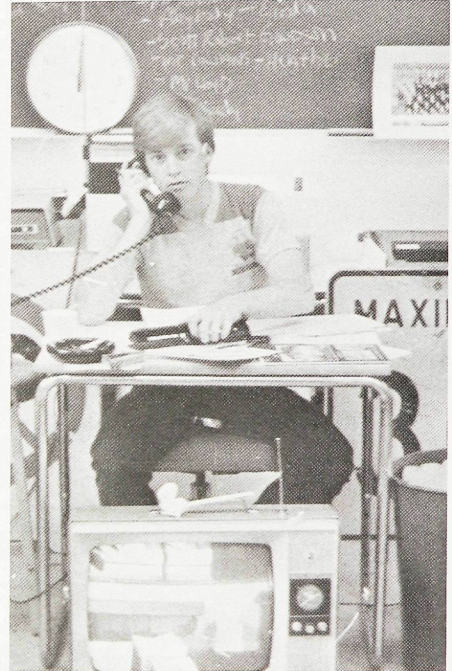
"HAIR CUTS!!"



How many times to I have to tell you how much I like you Romo?!



Editorial



This year the production of the yearbook started off very enthusiastically. Fifty-six people signed up to be on the yearbook staff. They were all told what their jobs were going to be and what was expected of them. As the year wore on, the size of the active staff diminished to a hard-working group of about ten people. To thank everyone that helped would be impossible, but I would like to single out a few efficient contributors who were a definite asset to this year's production.

The first of these students is Sylvie Duval, who in all her years here, has always been a consistent major part of the typing section of the yearbook. The grad section is indeed indebted to her work. Lynne Kouri also did a tremendous job in the area of creativity. The pages she put together in the editor's opinion, are a good representation of the artistic talent we are proud of in the school. The photography section of the yearbook is due to the never ending outstanding talent of Scott Goodson. Even if we did receive some of our pictures a bit late, they were still of the usual superior quality.

Finally, I would like to acknowledge the continual hard work and dedication that Mary Riddell put into this year's yearbook. Not once was she hesitant to get the show 'on the road'. Because of her superb efforts, I think she will make a fine editor next year, and I give her my very best. I also hope that all next year's contributors will give her the cooperation she deserves, so that next year's publication will be a success.

In closing, I would like to state a small note: 'Work hard for anything you believe in; then look at what you have done, and if you altered something for the better, then let that be your reward.'

Donald A. McInnes.

Magazine Staff 1980-81



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 Director of Alumni - Miss Margot Graham

Headmaster's - Notes 1981

CLOSING ADDRESS - BCS 1981

My Lord, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Once again, I am pleased to welcome you all on behalf of the Board of Directors, the teaching staff, the students and all the members of the BCS community to our Annual Closing and Prize-Giving. Traditionally, on this day we gather together all the members of our constituency for the purpose of reviewing the present academic year and recognizing and acknowledging the members of our graduating classes and our prize winners.

I extend a very special welcome today to the members of our governing bodies, and to Dr. Adelaide Gillard, former Headmistress of King's Hall.

This year the School has been fortunate indeed to have as its Acting Chaplain, The Right Reverend Timothy J. Matthews, former Bishop of Quebec. We are delighted that Bishop Matthews is able to be with us today and we are most pleased and honoured that he has consented to present our diplomas and prizes.

Bishop Tim's presence in the School this year has had the most extraordinary impact upon our community, but then that is not surprising because Bishop Tim is an extraordinary man. His wisdom, his compassion, his many talents and wealth of experience, his wonderful wit and wry humour, all have contributed in no small way to the success of this school year. On your behalf I want to thank you, Bishop Tim, for providing us with leadership in many areas and with inspiration in all our lives. We are far better people because of you.

When one finds a Bishop Tim, one does not let him go easily. We are delighted indeed that Canon Malcolm Evans (BCS 47-50) has agreed to join our community next year as Chaplain of St. Martin's, but we are further delighted and grateful that Bishop Tim has agreed to continue his work at BCS as Chaplain Emeritus and we look forward to the presence here at School of both Bishop and Mrs. Matthews for many good years to come.

I am pleased to welcome formally at this time those members of our teaching staff who joined us this year. Miss Dianne Brydon came to BCS to teach Geography in September from Trent University where she graduated with a Bachelor of Arts Degree. Mr. Grant Sherriffs who has a B.A. from Bishop's University joined our staff last Fall and teaches Latin, and Mr. Michael Payne came to us for this year from the Co-op Program where he is studying Kinesiology at the University of Waterloo. Mr. Payne returns to his studies next year; our best wishes go with him as well as our sincerest thanks for all that he has done during his time at BCS. Miss Kathy Arnesen joined our Nursing Staff last September. Miss Arnesen holds a B.Sc. from the College of St. Teresa in Winona, Minnesota. We are also grateful to Mrs. Diane Learned who joined us for this final term to assist in the French Department.

We regret that at this year's end we shall say farewell to Miss Margot Graham who has held the position of BCS Alumni Director since November, 1976. During her tenure, Miss Graham has provided the Alumni Association with solid leadership. Through her efforts more Alumni are actively involved with the School than ever before. She has established a vital and vibrant line between BCS and its Old Boys and Old Girls throughout the world through the Bulletins and through Reunions in England, Bermuda, in the United States and across Canada. Her presence here will surely be missed and we wish her well and great success in all her future endeavours.

This summer two of our Housemasters will step down after many years of excellent service. Mr. Eric Detchon became Housemaster of Gillard House upon its completion in 1972. Mr. Rod Lloyd became the first Housemaster of McNaughton House in 1970 after having been Housemaster in School House 1969-70. We sincerely thank both these gentlemen for their years of outstanding service to the students of those Houses and we look forward to their continued good work here at BCS in their many areas of interest and activity for many years to come.

I am pleased to announce to you the appointment of Mrs. Rita Hawketts, mother of two BCS Day girls, Sarah and Jane, as Housemistress of Gillard House, and of the appointment of Mr. Marc St. Jacques who has taught Biology at BCS since 1975 as Housemaster of McNaughton House. We wish them great success with their new responsibilities next year.

In 1972, with co-education at BCS came an increase in the number of Day Students and the establishment of Day House. For some time it has been our concern that a more suitable name be given to that House. I can think of no name more suitable than that of Ross, Commander J.K.L. Ross having had the wisdom, generosity and vision to establish BCS in 1918 at its present location. Henceforth, Ross House will honour the memory of Commander Ross and the unique contribution which he made to our School.

The school community was saddened to learn earlier this year of the death of Colonel Crawford Grier. Colonel Grier was Headmaster of BCS from 1931 - 1950 and Grier House is named to commemorate the great contribution he made to BCS. The Grier years were ones of great success. Headmaster Grier was an awesome presence in the School always and it was he who established the House system here, gave impetus to the Cadet Corps, the Choir, and the Players Club. His is one of the great names in our History. Our deepest sympathy go out to his wife and to his family.

At this time I would like to express on your behalf our thanks to all the members of our teaching staff and their families and to all those who work on this campus. Your loyalty and support and your untiring efforts on behalf of the school community contribute in the most essential manner to our continuing success at BCS. I would like to thank most sincerely Mr. Owen, the Senior Master, Mr. Detchon, the Director of Studies, Mr. Cruickshank, the Director of Admissions, Mr. Goodwin, the Director of Athletics, Mr. D.F. Watson, the School Comptroller, Mr. Andy Johnson, the Bursar, Mrs. Brady, the School Matron, and all our Housemasters. We greatly appreciate your help throughout the year. It would not be possible for us to administer a program of the complexity of ours without your assistance.

I also take this opportunity to congratulate the students of this School. BCS's success is your success. Your enthusiasm, your willingness to work hard at all you do, not just for yourselves, but for your school and for your friends makes BCS the fine place that it is.

On your behalf I congratulate Colin Drummond, Head Prefect, and Prefects: Christopher Arnold-Forster, Brian Bell, Gregory Boyd, Jennifer Hallward, Sarah Hawketts, Louis Laflamme, Kevin Mackinnon, Linda Rodeck, and Sarah Stanley.

We have all reaped innumerable benefits from the leadership which you have demonstrated and which you have encouraged in others. I especially want to congratulate and thank those students whose efforts as superior academics, captains of school teams, Cadet officers and NCO's, members of the Activities Committee and the Dining Hall Committee, as leaders and organizers of Clubs, in plays and choir and band, have given their best to the numerous programs which we offer.

I would like to congratulate those students who have been recently appointed School Prefects for 1981 - 1982, Marc Le Pottier, Head Prefect, and Prefects: John Appleby, Patricia Brodeur, Suzanne Bruneau, Robin Cruickshank, Sherrie Cryan, Martha Cunningham, José Esté, Mark Johnson, Brian MacFarlane, Lorenzo Martinelli, Marc Meir, and Susan Ogilvie.

We congratulate you and our best wishes go out to you for a successful and rewarding year.

The Record For The Year, which I hope you will all read, obviates the necessity of my reviewing the School Year, a task made impossible now because of the breadth and variety of our many programmes. Each year as I help to compose the Record For The Year I am impressed not only by the numerous accomplishments and successes but also by the incredible number of students who have contributed to life at BCS and whose names appear in that booklet. It is this participation, this involvement, this enthusiasm, that is the spirit of BCS, and it is this spirit that makes our community unique.

Finally, our congratulations go out today to you who are graduating. Each September I attempt at our first chapel service to set a single goal for the School: EXCELLENCE.

"There is only one standard at this School: excellence. Towards that end we strive every day in all we do, be it in the classroom, on the sports field, in the Cadet Corps, in the Choir, in the Drama Club, in whatever we are involved we strive for excellence. Intellectually, physically, spiritually, we strive for perfection. We do not accept anything that is second rate. We accept only what is best for our School and for each other. BCS is more than a school; it is a community wherein all its members must work together, helping each other to develop individual talents to their fullest extent so that those talents and abilities may be put to work for the benefit of all."

If it is possible to put down in words a philosophy for a school then that is ours. It is the creed of our community and contains those three vital bulwarks upon which our community rests: Tradition - Discipline - Service.

To those of you who are leaving we hope that you have succeeded in reaching your goal and, furthermore, we hope that you recognize that you have now a lasting responsibility to use what you have learned here for the benefit of others. Wherever you go, keep in mind that to serve others must be a part of your lives.

Today, in the opening words of last Sunday's Epistle, "The end of all things is at hand." But tomorrow brings with it for you - a new dawning a new day - a new life. "Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good." May success and happiness be yours always, in your studies, in your careers, and in your lives.

John D. Cowans

The Magazine is Dedicated to the Memory of Crawford Grier



This issue of the Yearbook is dedicated to the memory of Colonel Crawford G.M. Grier, nineteenth Headmaster of Bishop's College School.

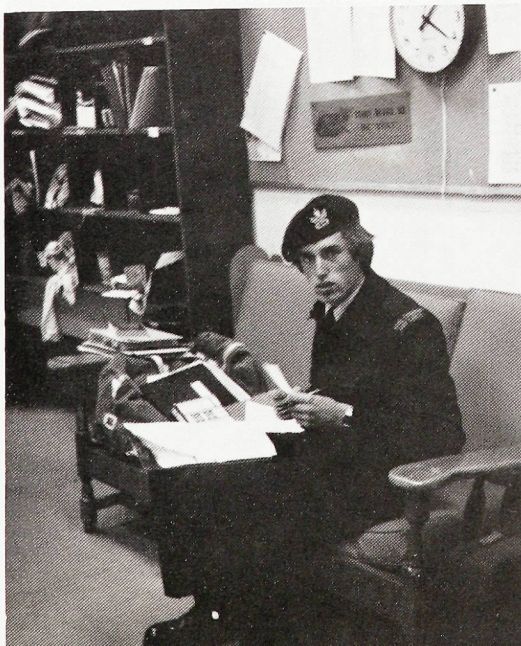
His headmastership, from 1931 to 1950, the longest in the School's history, was one of growth, diversity and animation. Visibly, his interest and support of many School institutions showed in the formal dress blues of the Cadet Corps, the robed choir, the production of Gilbert and Sullivan operettas, the construction of a stage with catwalk and proscenium at the south end of the former gym/assembly area, and the Grant Hall Building, which housed the Preparatory School from 1937-1966.

Noteworthy was his concept of a decentralized School, begun in 1936 with the creation of two residential houses, Williams and Chapman, in buildings already on the premises, and further developed by the enlarging of Williams and the creation of an additional residence, Smith House, in 1948.

Prefects



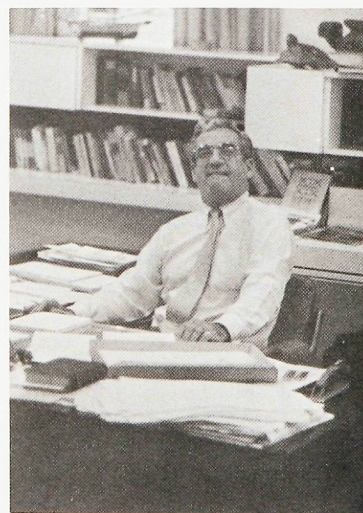
FRONT ROW: S. Stanley, C. Drummond, The Headmaster, B. Bell, S. Hawketts. SECOND ROW: J. Hallward, K. Mackinnon, C. Arnold-Forster, G. Boyd, L. Laflamme, L. Rodeck.

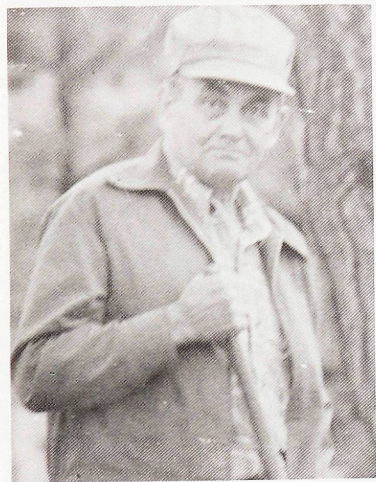
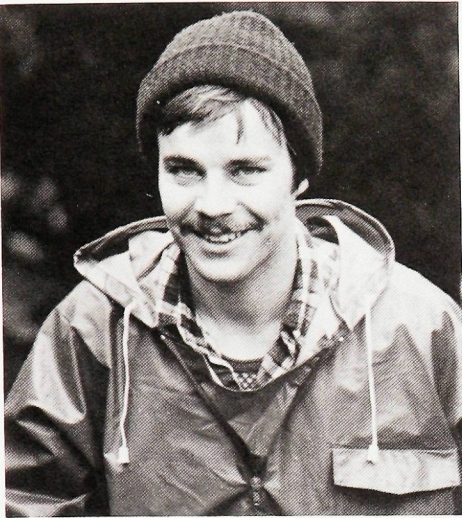


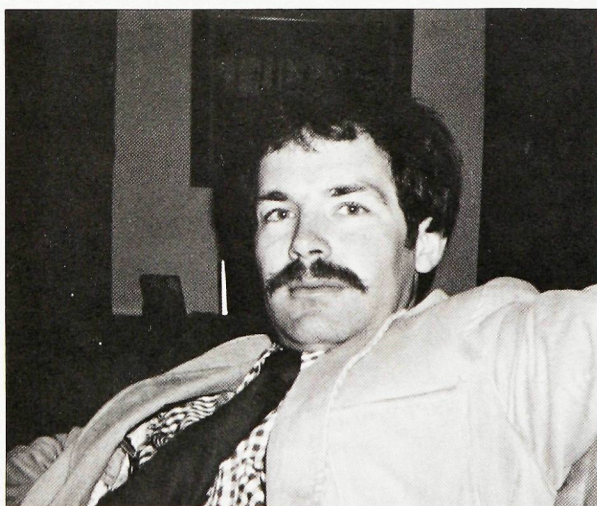
There is a certain reciprocity between the school and the prefects. As a prefect you learn about leadership, organization and diplomacy. While a prefect learns, the school benefits from everyday hard work we put into the system. Being a prefect does not mean that we are better or that we are smarter than the rest of the students. It means that in the eyes of our elders, the masters, that we could handle the position of responsibility. It is not an easy job but it is very rewarding and I know that we learned a great deal from the experience.



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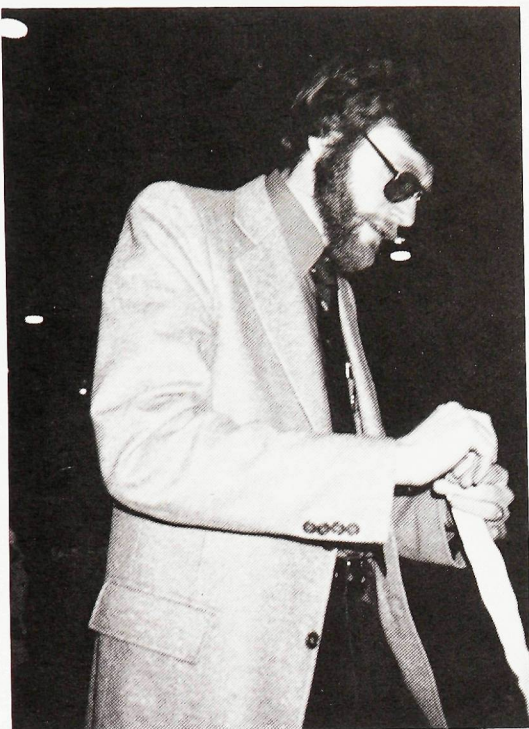






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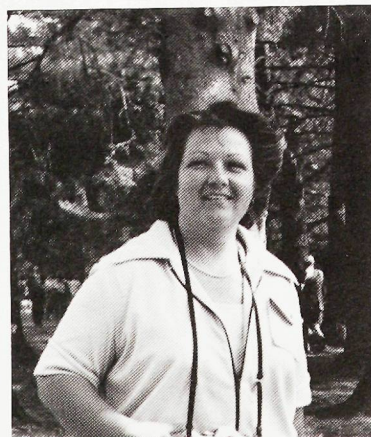
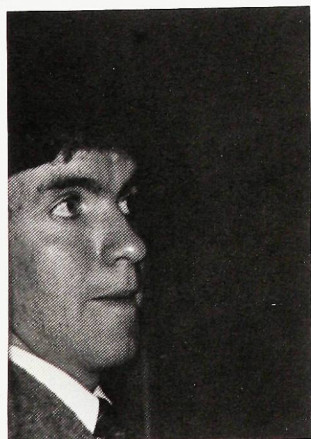
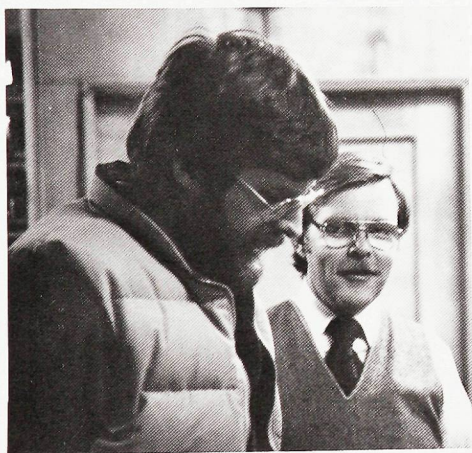
This year we had four new members join the teaching staff. Mr. Sherriffs taught Latin classes, and for the first time everyone did their prep; not because they were crazy about Latin, but because the classroom was so small that they couldn't pull any fast ones!

Glass also got a new teacher, Miss Brydon; who took over Miss Hutton's position in the Geography Department.

It would be amiss to go any further without thanking Bishop Matthews for the role that he played at the school this year. Although we will have a permanent Chaplain next year (Canon Malcolm Evans), we hope he will visit us frequently next year.

Miss Arneson joined our infirmary staff and brought with her a revolutionary medicine for everything from broken toes to headaches on Monday. Can anyone guess what it is - you got it - ice. Mr. Payne also joined the cure-the-injured campaign by contributing an Athletic Trainers Club to the school's activities; he whipped us all into shape in Phys-ed class too. Next year he returns to the University of Waterloo where he is in a co-op program studying Kinesiology.

Finally, we extend our best wishes to Mme. St. Jacques who will be having a baby this August.





Grads

Chris Arnold-Forster '77 Prefect

Dear Chris,

Official Member
Chris Arnold-Forster
Fan Club of North America

I've been a fan of yours for one year now - you're the greatest!

From the moment I first spotted you out on center field in those teeny-weeny shorts, I knew you were the one. I was fascinated when you arrived eighth in the cross-country, but more fascinated still when I heard that you had arrived ninetieth in your first year. What perseverance. My admiration mounted when I heard that you were academically inclined and more than just a brawny jock.

My knees grew weak when you stepped on stage in "Our Town". I'm presently in debt for the rows of seats that I have reserved for the "Taming of the Shrew".

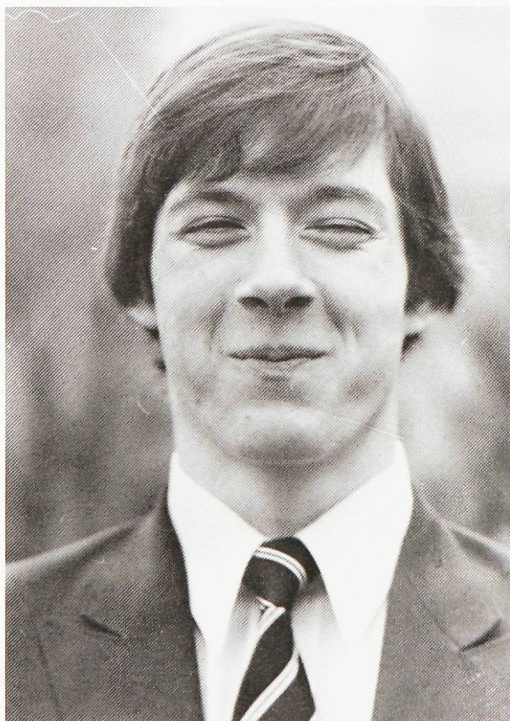
Chris, I can't help but marvel at your individuality. The rustic prelook that you've initiated will remain at B.C.S. forever (SIGH)

Chris, I've been purposely forgetful and unabiding so that I can admire you both night and day at scum line and send-ins. I'll follow you through the Berkshires to Williams College, or wherever you go, if it's the last thing I do. But please Chris, slow down, I can't run any faster.

love, 2 hopelessly devoted fans



Simon Ayre '75



I've thought it over and instead of writing an article for Simon I'm going to talk about myself ... Well, now that would let you down, eh Simon.

Ok, Simon arrived here in 3rd for a small timid lad. He has smoothly moved up in the ranks of the school to be known as that adorable character we all love and respect.

Simon has up to last year had in sports a reputational life. Starting this year he has started off strong completely abolishing his said reputation. He's been on Sr. Football and is a strong contender for forward on 1st line I.H.A.

I've gotten to know Simon best of all from the fact that he has owned a room in Smith for the last three years.

What would we do without Simon's jokes and all around friendliness. I hope next year you achieve everything you've planned. Take care, my friend and move on.

Brian Bell '77 Prefect

Brian and his "lobes" arrived four long years ago. In those years he has adopted many names;

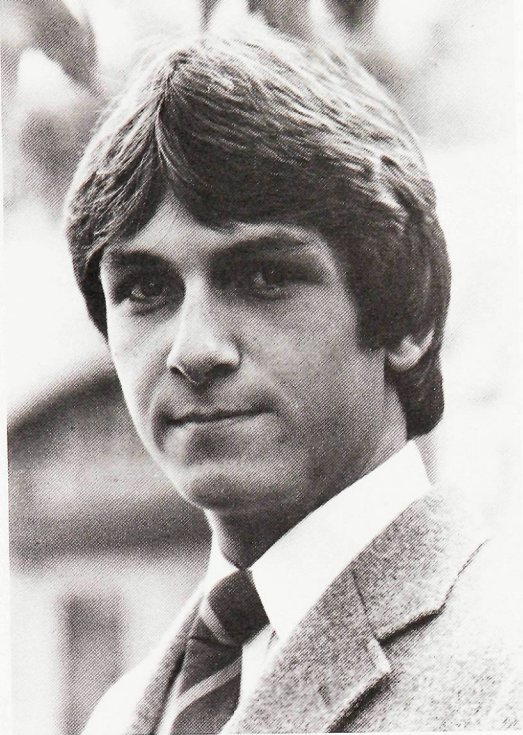
Hey there, Mickey, let's go down to the 2001 Jt. From Bantam to Senior quarterback, Brian has excelled on the gridiron. Senior Hockey, Brian has lead the team for three years, two as Captain. Brian, like many other B.C.S. students, finds spring as a time to relax, so he plays tennis.

Commander Bell, as known by his fellow cadets, distinguished himself, last year through his participation in the cadet corps.

Here's a sampling of Brian's accomplishments at B.C.S.: Prefect, warden, D.H.D., debating, Grad Committee, Carnival Committee, row head, 50's Club, nights on ice with Miss Moe, numerous rolls of tape, numerous debates with nurses, an unending love for Gilbert, his loyalty to those blundering Buffalo Sabres, and how can we forget his total commitment to the "HEALTH" of the girls in Gillard House.



Catch ya later,
Will miss ya, and good luck.



Philippe Boivin '78

After resolute dedication to academics, friendship and sports, during his three years sojourn at Smith, Philippe moves on according to the dictates of time and circumstance. With such admirable aspirations, Philippe has acquired the ESL prize, numerous friends and several trophies in skiing (first line) and track and field. He has even dabbled, coercively, in painting and more unwillingly, in football and soccer. Innate charm, wit and zest are but a few facets of this fine fellow's responsive personality.

"Partir c'est mourir un peu". A bientôt cher ami.

A Friend.

After knowing Greg since third form, I can say that he's quite a guy. His talents have ranged from Mighty Football, Senior Soccer, Senior Hockey to night raids on Gillard House. Being appointed Prefect was one of Greg's biggest accomplishments, but he still finds time for house spirit, and not to mention his academic skills. Greg thinks of himself as quite a womenizer, and has proved his skills since 2nd form. With Greg's trusting pace and smile it's easy to see why he has moved up the ranks of B.C.S. He has taken part in numerous committees, and has been a great asset to the school.

Good luck next year, and I hope you get where you're going.

Bye-Guy.



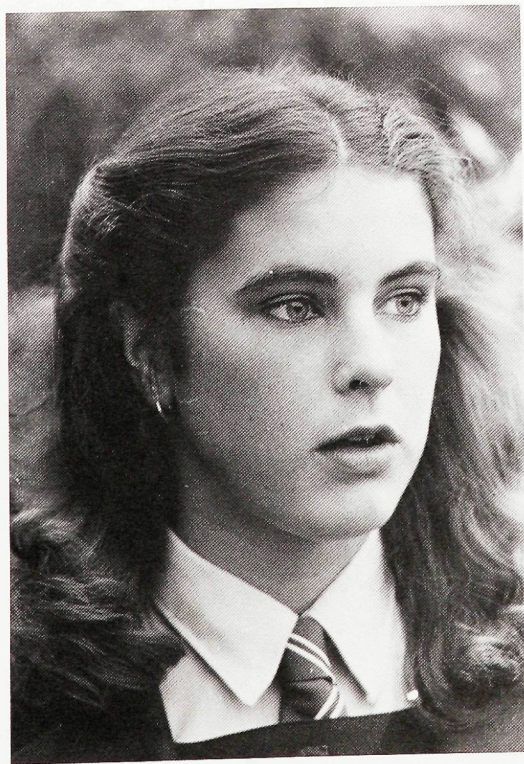
Greg Boyd Prefect '75

Angela Brickenden '80

Angela bounces into the room and tries to tell us about something "unbelievable and fantastic" that just happened but she only has enough time to give us the condensed version before she is off again and Angela...Angela...Yea that was her. "B-R-Y-D-, I mean, B-R-I-C-K-, I mean...2"

Angela can be found making friends with a lot of "excellent" people and leaping into everything at B.C.S. at full speed. Here's to late li...early mornings, walks to Lennoxville, our silent, Frankensteinian virtues, support and understanding and FUN. Keep on chasing rainbows - it may be faster on your horse. Thanks especially for being "excellent" yourself Banjo.

J.H.



Louise Bruneau '79

Dear Louie: I remember the first day we talked seriously you said you wouldn't let this school get to you. Well Lou, looks like it got to you. I know you got to us ... Remember, raving about living in Norway, the blondes ooh la la, Germany, ... what we thought of each other on day one, ... Skin, Kirsten, Cecilia, me! ... Apples in the fall ... Baby Snakes (looks like we got a pit full, eh) walking the cross-country ... Tea time chez Skin (Well hell) first class treatment Grad Night (musical pairs) coming back??!! ... haircuts, portraits, diets. Neil Young, Bob Dylan, Pat Travers ... Dino Pasquali ... sudden interest in Senior Football especially No.20 (alias 24) Personal crew, and of course the French Connection.

Love Cathy (Suds)



Heather Budge '80



"Quote", "Love and happiness adds and multiplies as we divide it with others."

Heath is known as the "Bopping Budgie," some say she has conformed to Bish, but with her amazing skiing talent we know that her St. Sauveur class is still in tact. Her riotous laugh in the halls can only be matched with her zany humor. You ask this scholar (!) what her pastimes are, well to name just a few: skiing, squash, B.U., Library cubicles and the grad committee. The other activities - we know them, eh Heath! The infamous chapel talker can be seen on that "line".

We love you, Heath, thanks for sharing your last year with us!

The Gang

Laurence Cashin '80

MacNaughton House intramurals and running was all right if Mr. Lloyd's cats come into his room again I'm going to dissect them! H A rugby? but I don't want to wear that silly green uniform vector death what do you mean I have to be in bed by 11 o'clock yeah so long as I don't get fifty I don't know anything about a n y baby powder preprots my mind never a dull moment but the pl I want to escape they who stole my bed bisho p who's survived a saga food! wooyou animal give up t hat drumming would n't you love to be the playmate of th e year MacNaughton hotel Alcatraz Dear dad no fu nson sent in for what! Hey what's a nice girl like you do ing in a place like this inspections skiing? if we ha ve now who ate my under arm patience exiled to siber ia how come they don't have coed housing Dear sonsosa d to baddad VII I form shedid what in the computer ro om BCS Lennoxville Quebec where in the world is that one year is sufficient good people great friend s! beware hunting hell good bye it's an experience solong.





Bryan Chadwick '80

I remember ... belly laughs in the caf, belly laughs in bed, chocolate chips in the dark, flying bikes, looting the caf through the window, hugs for a while ... holy pizzas, pajamas for two, soaking Laurence on the can, soaking everybody everywhere! Check-out, check-in? What does that mean? Laps the fun way, yummy dinners at pooh-face-place, "dogs in the yard", "Anne's song", "Oh yeah", falling asleep in the library forty minutes too long! Booby trapping the bedrooms, trying not to laugh in chapel ... Andrew's neck ... trying not to laugh at G-I-Joe round ups. Hey, you're reading my grad article so we must be going out (rumours), EEEEEEE!

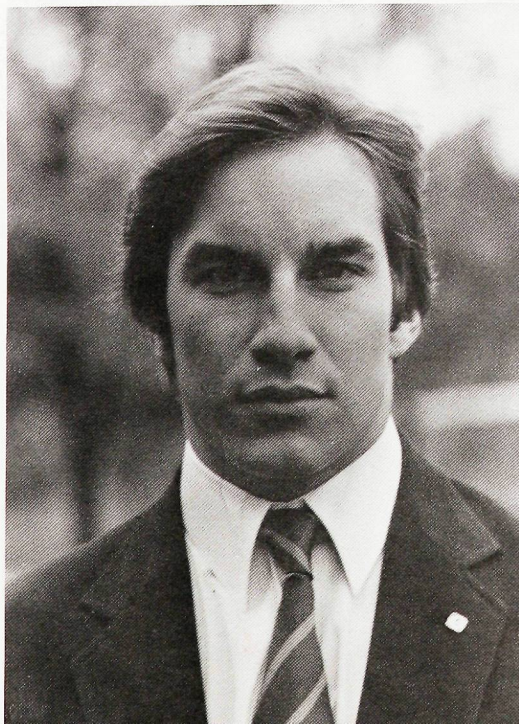
I've been here for over two months and I'm still a looney!

The gloom became worse further on, and the path narrower. Along the ground like bushes with their well-sharpened and poisoned thorns watched every movement poised to strike. The giant, naked black trees swung their limbs, reached, grabbed at and threatened to crush any being in the passion of their freedom. A cold wind blew.

Just as their seemed no end, the world cleared and the sun shone forth to reveal, almost blinding in its brightness - a pot of gold.

$$\frac{\text{soccer}}{\text{hockey}} \frac{1/2}{45} + \frac{dy}{dx} (\text{plays}) + \text{Bon voy age} + \text{Tie fights} + (4,3,2,1,0) +$$

$$\text{st,ai,rs cos.sarcasm} + F(\text{canoeing}) = \text{Andrew.}$$



Chris Cowans '75

Well, six long, drawn out, years have come and gone Chris, what do you say? Whew! I would think you are glad to move on.

You, while at B.C.S., have expanded into every activity, plays, D.H.D., your aserver, Carnival Committee, and your dedicated hours in the Cadet Corps could only be blessed by Major Turner. Sports, push-over, Sr. Football, Sr. Hockey and Sr. Rugby.

Over the years I've noticed a quality in Chris, that's right his ability to get to know girls. You think you're pretty cute eh!

Seventh form started off slow, but Chris quickly realized that a Buzz could pick him up and practically throw him across the field. And she certainly did, for Chris was on a natural high since their first encounter. Who can forget our trip to Ontario Universities.

"Hey, where we gonna sleep tonight? I know Guelph!". "I got to phone Buzz!" Those words will be imbedded within me for a while. I hope with the closing of our lives at B.C.S., we won't lose touch. We'll probably meet in some strange town in the years to come. Take care at University.

Good luck and take good care. Love Scotty

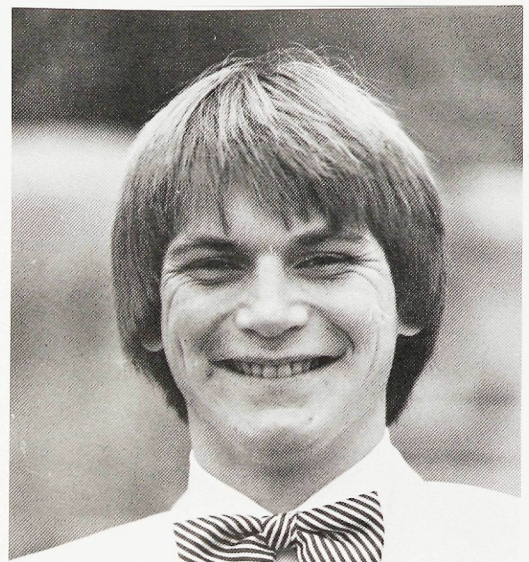


Andrew Cruickshank '75

William Cunningham '77

"When I run too fast, slow me down
When I run too far, turn me around"

Thank you my friends for our years together.



Dianne DeJong '78



Dianne:

Things we deemed greatest, looked at from the distance
Have oft little bearing on life's course;
The trivial (as we judge), with strange insistence,
Doth tinge the years with gladness or remorse.

Forward we press, towards some unchanting bower
That beckons us to come and taste its shade,
And lo beside our path a little flower,
Unlooked-for, makes the farther vision fade.

J.A.T.

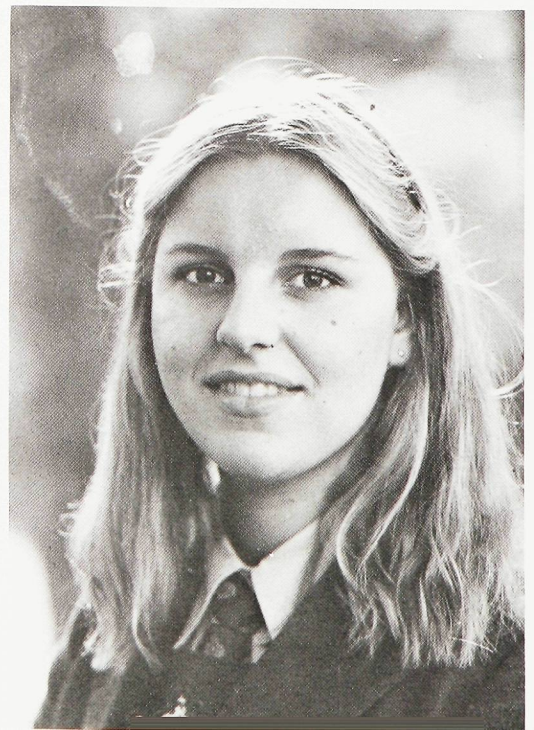
Love, Al.

Catherine Day '76

Being a member of B.C.S. for five years must have had some effect on Cathy. (Yes, B.C.S. does do strange things to a person!) But, Cathy has managed to survive wake-up, forgetting her room, getting dressed in five minutes flat, planning our strategy for Washington D.C., and also watering the bathroom floor. Her ability to spend five hours in the computer room and accomplish nothing, to her creation of maturity attacks has become an asset to her personality. True to her spirit at B.C.S. she reads "Barefoot in the Park" during Chapel, writes vicious poems, occasionally goes Western (hot Pink Cowboy hat and all); and manages to turn a regular Halloween Masquerade into a game of guns (thats rifles .. says the C.O..) and Communists. In her spare time, she cunningly gets me into a game of Squash, takes care of SNIPPETS, and goes hysterical when she thinks she lost a certain gold chain, ooeed and awed certain people, scower hundreds of magazines, been detective through open windows, and mostly enabled us to laugh and laugh a good many times. Don't forget to me on "SNIPPETS" growth, and keep in touch...

A Friend Always,
S.K.

P.S. "SNIPPET" Strikes Again.



Suzanne Desaulniers '77

It was one of those rare moments when Suzanne didn't have her nose in the books. But when you're aiming for the letters D.R. to precede your name and M.D. to follow, you've no other path to follow. Behind this studious figure is a true friend. Very few people managed to fight their way into the person inside, but those who made it will never forget her.

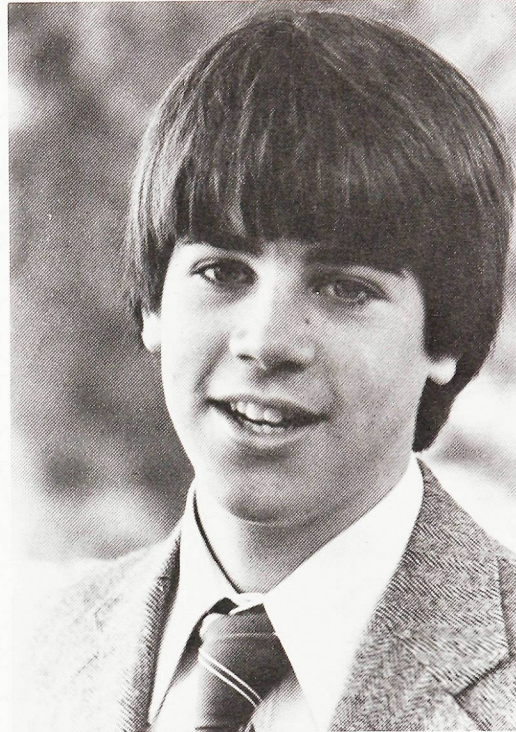
Thanx for everything and keep a place for me in your heart as you jog through life on your way to the top.

(sig)

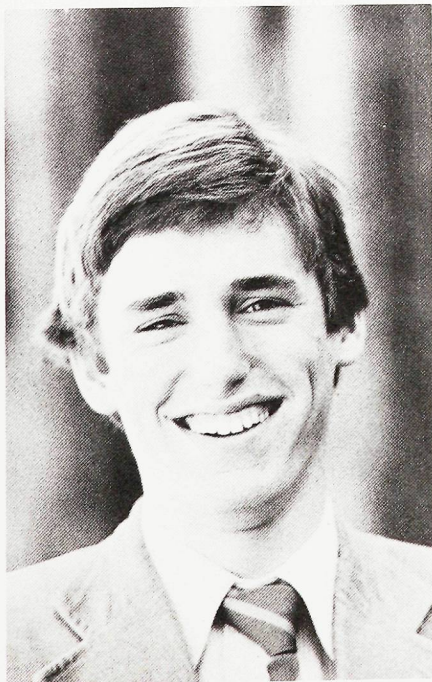


Bishop's ... Ah yes! It's a place where some people come to work. You'll find every one of those persons in the library admiring each other's suck ties. The real action lies outside "our little community"; mega - I.H.A., mega-hippi-disc, female units, extracurricular activities at the zoo (creations, pumps, and other torture-the-geek techniques), immature night (talent and skit night; Smith house 4 1/2, Welcome Back Romo), weekends, and of course U.K.T.O. (pranksters anonymous). I guess I should mention the "hard work". (Did I spell that rite?)

Well, here's to Western. Ready when you are C.B.! Just remember: laughter makes the whole world sing ... especially when you've just hit the prefects with a potato peel filled with jam and peanut butter, and ice cream and chocolate chips and ...



Jeffrey Drummond '80



Excerpt from the "Lennoxville Tales"

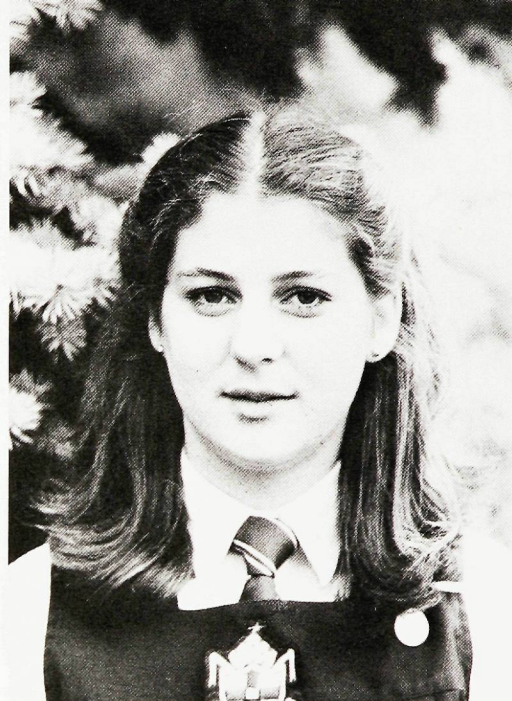
When that Junne bringe to Bishop's weather warme
Then prefect fevere doth infect Sixth Forme
And senior folk start thinkin it be funne
To go on pilgrimage to 101
But first of all HEAD PREFECTE would be summoned
Twas "varray nearly parfit" Colin Drummond
Three years had journeyed he to Bishop's College
From Westmoute he had come for gotten knowledge
And as head boy in his fourth yeare much learned
And his efforts much respecte he earned
Ful wel was he prepared Adventure Training
For conquering peakes and confidence be gaining
Though coole he kepte in duties, still was manicke
When orders late brought on pre pizza panicke
Wel could he playe at Squashe and winne I'm tolde
Prospectus caught him thusse in centerfolde
But should he lose "how rude" was his retorte
Or hunting foxe, his other favorite sporte
Again on stage that yeare did make his marke
As "stuffed shirte" walking "barefoot in the park"
In spare time every filme was wont to see
For movie starre some day his goale would be
With humour, charm, good grace, sound sense and verve
Ful well himself, his friendes, his schoole did serve.

Colin
Drummond
Prefect
'77

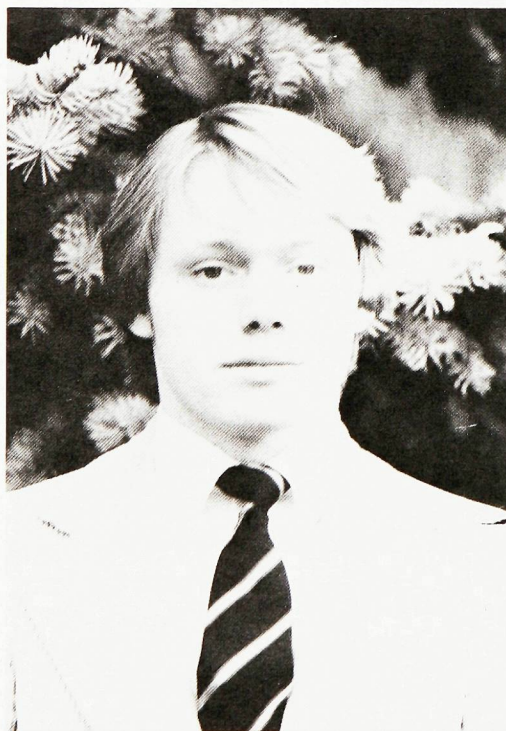
Sylvie Duval '77

There are so many things that make up our dear friend, (Oh, wow, you wouldn't believe how many). From giggling with a certain someone in the choir loft, to trouping the halls condemning victims to the pound. Even though the sugar and spice (?) Sylvie was always participating in sports, she had a slight difficulty getting around a bum ... (ankle). This handicap held her back only slightly and she managed to waddle and hop her way around. We are certain this will be hard for you to understand but no longer after this year, will you have the pleasure of being woken-up at 2:00 A.M. to the cries of "open the door, Sylvie", and no longer will you be begrudged by the dumb little key that caused so many unwanted disturbances, especially when you're sleeping. Being roomies never ceased to be exciting especially when diving from the view of certain males through our window while changing. By the way, may we extend our deepest apologies to Harold Finster (prefect cat) for Sylvie's drastic behaviour of taking her oxford and trying to rid you from underneath my bed ... Whatever your plans for the future, take care and keep in touch. Remember, "Today's best friends I often say, were strangers only yesterday."

Love
S.K. and C.L.



Brian Elliott '78



If I was asked what one thing I learned from B.C.S., it would be that - "When the one great scorer comes to write against your name - he marks - not that you won or lost - but how you played the game."

Grantland Rice
Thanks

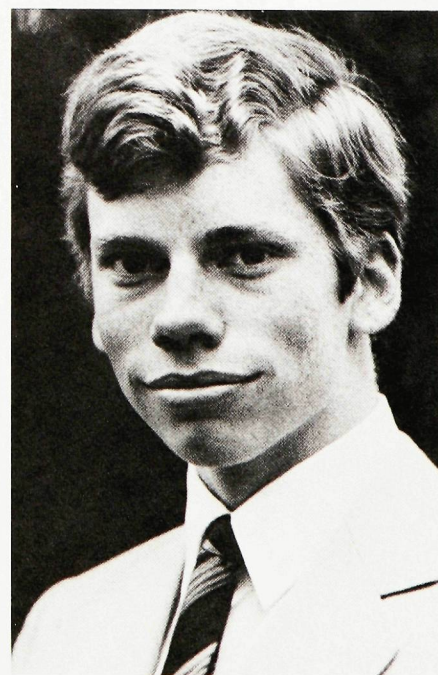
Peter Fields '75

Well Pete, after six years we've finally come to the top of the ladder. At times we ran and at times we crawled, but we've still made it.

Many a time along the rugged pathway I have peered over my shoulder to find true reflections of a friend; and there you were, not up front like some ... but distant in your own casual way. I knew I could trust your undying friendship and could find sanctuary in your perpetual honesty, and I did.

Well, my friend, I can say no more for I know nothing else to be true, except that, wherever you go next year, P.F. will remind me of four words, which are identical in meaning, PETER FIELDS and PURE FRIENDSHIP.

C.O.



Suzanna Gardener '80

Suzanna "Buz" Gardener smiled her way into B.C.S. and into the hearts of many this year. No more than a month a British immigrant to Canada, Buz was recruited to B.C.S. Destined from the beginning to lead the life of a Day student; she quickly learned the necessity to become friendly with them. Her first year as a Seventh Form proved to be a successful one despite her never ending injuries. She set an excellent academic standard for herself and proved her friendship to all members of B.C.S.

In the years to come
 "I look to the sea
 reflections in the waves
 spark my memory
 Some happy, some sad
 I think of childhood friends
 And the dreams we had."

The Grand "Blue"

Styx.



This little Westmount girl popped in the Annex of Gillard September 4th, 1980, and obviously decided to stay. (only of course, after transcending through minor incidents such as an appendix operation). After getting through the first hectic week, she decided it was going to be "Andrews" and only Andrews. (inside joke) At first we thought that this was going to be a quiet little 7th former, but little did we know the clown hidden inside. She can joke around until we're in hysterics and she can escape to our room from the evil hands of ...

She did not know that B.C.S. was going to be the last battleground of her appendix which inevitably lead to the abandonment of Cadets and academics for a sad () couple of months. Upon returning, her pleasant nature mingled with the fumes of our beloved Annex. She slowly but surely has become a whole-hearted supporter of B.C.S. activities and sports. Getting through this first and last year together was great. Just think Nat, there was no student line, no send-ins and no white handkerchief in pocket treatment. Take care in whatever your plans for the future and best of luck.

Love S.K.

P.S. Keep in touch.



Nathalie Gervais '80

Scott Goodson '77

First day of school, South House, Mr. Dutton, Gordy, P.J., Willy, Greg, Ricky, Smoke, (Shake ?); Globetrotters, Evan (Charles), Malcolm, Bantam Football, no probs, Bantam Hockey, Mr. McClintock; Bantam Rugby, summer, (Mom and Dad).

Smith, Mr. Owen, Mr. Evans, Mr. Mac, Set, John, Dougalarcy, McDuff, Jay, Barry, Andrea, Jay ? Queen after lights out, Pound, Junior Football, Doc Coleman (Bio), Charlie, Carnival Committee, "Unman Wittering and Zigo"; Mr. Evans. Acting. Junior Hockey, Mr. Badger, Mr. Cowans, Marks, summer, (Mom and Dad).

Smith, Pound, Senior Football no probs, Tippy; "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat", Mr. Evans... Senior Hockey, Mr. Down and Back. Cookie, Paul, Ego. Librarian, Carlos, Yearbook, Martha, Holly, Dodie and Molly, Willy, "Our Town", Grad Committee, Cathy, Cheryl, A.T. Mr. Cruickshank, Jane, Razz, Pete, Tim-o, Bruce, Colin, John G., summer, (Mom and Dad and family)

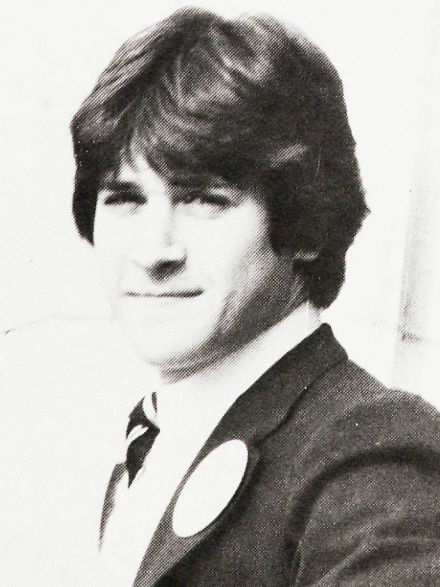
Seventh Form, Rod, Mr. Evans, SHREW .. Angela? Naw. Nicky, Festus, Ian, Dave, Jeff, Mich, Chad, Bike up pole, Sara, Duck, Everyone, Joanne. Senior Soccer, Mr. Milner, Senior Hockey. The Cruickshanks. Mr. Evans, Choir, Yearbook, Joseph.

Where to now? 8th form? Never.

"There's no prospect of an end."

James Hutton

"I know I have to go away."



Annabel Hallward '77

Due to the serious nature of grad articles, Abanel, I am going to use your given name of Annabel for this grad article. Now that this obstacle has been cleared, how was the choir trip? (Annabel's been in the choir for as long as I can remember.) You didn't get any work done? - Don't worry Annabel, I'm sure it won't affect your average too much, you do work harder than most. Even in cadets you work harder than most. I know it's due to the job you have been giving cadets and we don't get along either, but you organize things great. Are we going to play squash again? You got a tournament, huh? Oh well, go win that, see if I care. (I do I promise).

How's tennis going? - or soccer for that matter? You've played on enough teams, so I guess their o.k., huh?

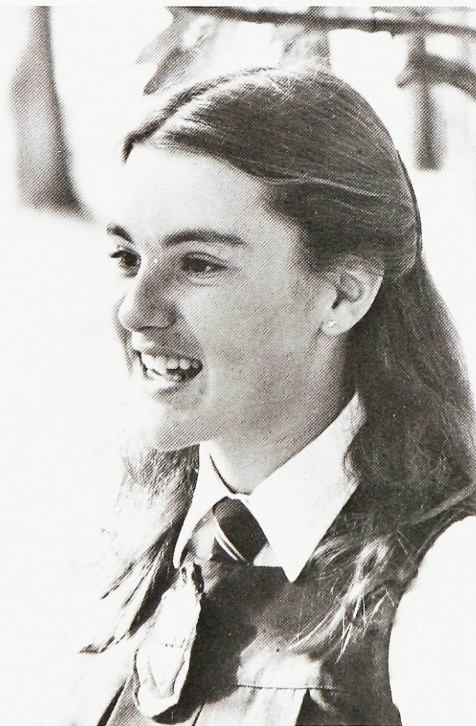
Oh by the way, thanks for the long talks. They bring back memories. Good ones for me. I hope you feel the same way. It's been great to call you a friend. Many people back in Glass will testify to that. What are we going to do without you? I don't know, so please stay a friend, and I know you will.

Love
(me)

Great! Now I can call you Annabel again



Jennifer Hallward Prefect '77



Even Jenny gets nervous. It's about the play now - 'cause it's getting close. She shouldn't be nervous though - I'm told she is very good. (She's probably perfect for the part!?)

Yeah - she can be pretty wild at times - as numerous room-mates will testify. Once the mist clears out though - everything returns to normal, and Jenny returns to work. She is particularly good at that. (Ever been to a prize-giving?)

But there is also a Jenny who is a prefect - a Jenny who was respected enough to make it through dining hall duty and wardenship and all of those types of things.

Whoops - don't forget the Jenny who ran the cross-country (the nurse loved that), and played soccer, squash and, indoor track. (There is some question as to what incited this sudden like of running, but Kevin insists he knows nothing of it.)

Well, Grad Articles mean the end usually, but there is still some time left. Whether it is happy or not I'll always be happy to know that there are some great memories back here, and Jenny is a great part of them.

Love (me)

Sarah Hawketts Prefect '77

"Mommy", said the little girl, "What's a Hawk?"

"The dictionary says 'any of numerous mostly small or medium-sized, day-flying birds of prey.' ", was the reply.

"What does that mean?"

"It means that a Hawk does not make itself stand out with colored feathers or a loud singing voice, but is rather noticed for its quality. The 'day-flying' is another way of saying how active and straight forward this bird is. We know simply by seeing how flowing its movement is once the target is known that this bird is intelligent and dependable. " The 'bird of prey' part is unnerving until someone explains who ...oops ... what this prey is."

"Is it a nice bird, Mommy?"

"Few know how good it is, but once they realize, they never forget, If you want to be loved and remembered by your friends, you should follow the hawk's example."

"Thanx".

Love, Azra.

P.S. "You've got to move like the waves on the oceans", late night talks, hit the dirt, pervers - I mean prefect's room, a certain pole, the beach party.





ON THE TEN MOST WANTED LIST

Name: Henry Hodgman

Height: 4'10"

Weight: 97 lbs (they say that the U.S. hasn't gone metric yet)
General Description: Can be seen quite frequently at Glass House. Has a deceptively charming smile. Females Beware!!! Was a boy scout as a child, doing good deeds remains a habit. Don't be taken in if he offers to help you. Likes to cheer and encourage people when down. Can be seen wandering around B.C.S. campus in striped red and white boxer shorts.

Wanted For: Having helped one too many old ladies across the street. Great enthusiasm in the Senior Football Team. Singing capabilities, except when he forgets to sing.

Good Luck, D.D. and M.H.

Nicolau Himmel '80

Nicky has begun his career at B.C.S. this year, having come from a far-off foreign place called Portugal. A quality in him that stands out to quite an extent is his virtuous ability to never stretch the truth. His honesty will be remembered by myself and many people who know him.

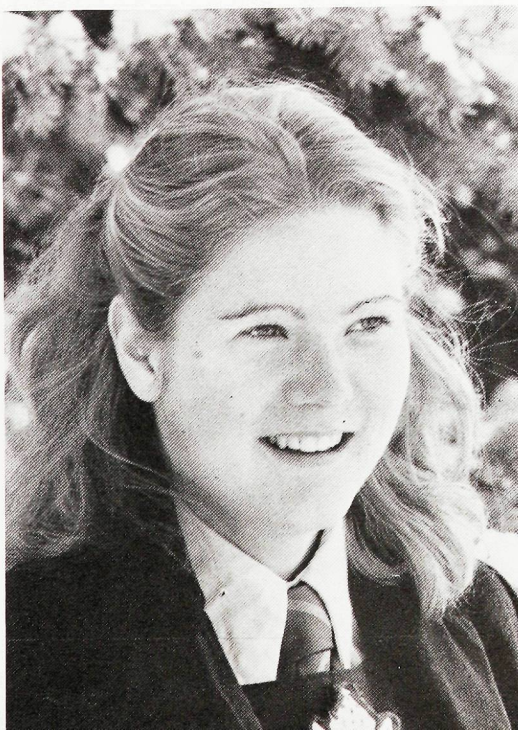
He started out on Sr. Soccer but needed to slow down so he turned to an easier crease. This term he has set a goal to learn how to skate. With his determination he should have no problems.

At the end of this year you will be leaving to continue your education in Germany. Your comradeship, friendliness and influential words will always lie within me.

Goodbye my friend,
I've always enjoyed your company.
Scott



Henry Hodgman '80



Jamie Horne '79

Jamie is at play practice now. She got the big part (yeah!) - (to be said with enthusiasm). She had to skip choir to come though (booo!). But, you know, that's O.K. (yeah!) She'll just have to put in another all-nighter (booo!) She just kissed Colin (yeah!) whoops, sorry about that. You know something - Jamie is always happy. Hey Jamie - stop kissing Colin will you! I guess it is just part of the play.

I remember walking Jamie back to Glass House after the first coffee house in 6th form (that was her first year.) Little Ange, did that for most of the year though. That's O.K. (yeah!) Ange isn't here this year though (booo!) Jamie is doing fine though (yeah!)

Well, we're into the last year and Jamie is still as insane as she ever was (I hear prep around Jamie's room is decidedly crazy.) I tend to wonder whether A.T. or field hockey or any of her other creases will keep everything at B.C.S. alive for a while to come.

Jamie, it's been two years and it's been great. Thanks for everything.

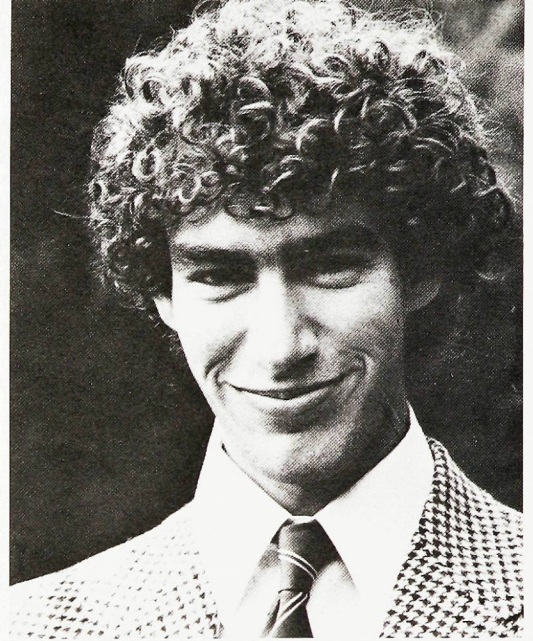
Love, (me)

Ian Kidd '80

One would think that changing one's life (living far from home) would have a definite impact on that individual's character. What a bad way to start a guy's article. Let's see ... O.K.

Bishop's was lucky enough to be enhanced by the KIDD brothers. One of these crazy brothers is none other than (as I've heard) that tall, dark, and tremendously curly haired ... thought I was going to say good-looking eh., Ian Kidd. Ian staggered into Bish this year and was given a lap, just joking, and found that there were rules (ie Lights out) and lieutenant laps. No seriously now, Ian has made a great impression on a number of people here at school, in particular Mr. Bateman, for squash is really the sport in which Ian holds the ropes. Hey, that was a great drive back from Ontario. (eh) I'm sure I'll see you at Queen's. Take care of your Portugese friend.

Best of luck,
Scotty



Susan Kim '80



Sue was imported from Campbellton, New Brunswick, delivered to Gillard House, and promptly distributed to the bow-tie class. In fact, I think by now, most of B.C.S. has benefitted from this wild and crazy bundle of giggles ... and that's not all we got. Quick to corrupt us annexers, she moved on to the most challenging Intramurals, missed her Senior Volleyball picture, and now has a biologically-undefinable knee.

It took some time to convince her that, no, she could not find Wayne Gretzky here, but we do have some reasonable facsimiles (i.e. the Major of the cadet corps). In her spare time she sings, talks to her kittens, and recites calculus.

Her more melodramatic moments include the spider-on-the-stranger-in-the-bus incident, forgetting her bloomers, not quite remembering where she really was the night the lights went out, and brief (note brief) maturity attacks ...

Above all you can laugh with her, laugh at her, call her Dear Abby, cry on her shoulder ... and she'll keep you going. Some of us couldn't have made it without her. Because behind all that never-ending, happy go lucky zest, there's a great kid and the closest friend ...

Luv, C.D.

P.S. Sue extends a polar bear hug to you, Cliff.

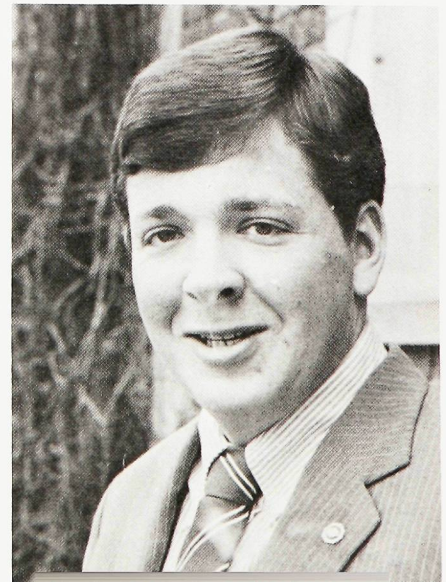
Arnulf Kogler '79

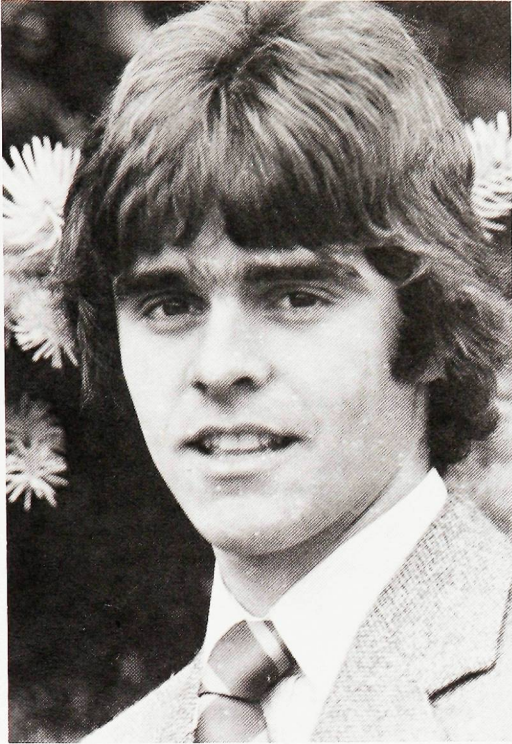
One lad returned this year to expand his knowledge of the English language. A second year in Seventh Form might not have been easy for some, but this boy put his summer stock into full gear and piled into Seventh Form 80-81

Usually, in times of need, you could find him in the Q.M. His many hard hours and strict dedication to his job was greatly appreciated by Maj. Turner, and the rest of the student body.

Unfortunately, due to physical injuries he was always away from the Sr. Soccer team where an important position lay.

My friend Arnulf, I wish you success, and much money in the future. Take care always.





Louis LaFlamme Prefect '75

In 1975, Louis got rolling in the right direction when he came to Bishop's. During his Junior years he played center for the "mighties" football team. "Whiteshoes soon worked his way up to becoming an amazing member of the Senior Football team. Not only is "Lulu" an amazing player on the field, but he is also on the ice. At present Louis plays on the Bishop's Canadians in the infamous I.H.A. Tennis is another talent of his: he proved it by winning the B.C.S. Tennis Tournament. How "French" does it, is a mystery to all of his fans. I say fans because he has been known to receive letters from secret admirers.

Louis got off on the wrong foot this year, as he injured his leg on the field. This gave him an opportunity to indulge in one of his favorite pastimes - sleeping. The hero of this article has since become a Prefect, and certainly there is nobody who can question this position.

Louis, be good and don't catch that snooze fever again. Adieu-à un bon'chum'. Bonne Chance.



Azra Kosaric '79

"Tranio I burn, I pine, I perish
If I do not achieve this
young modest girl."

Love Andrew

Taming of the Shrew.

Eugene LeBlanc '78



When I was young
it seemed that life was so wonderful, a miracle,
oh it was beautiful, magical.

And all the birds in the trees
Well, they'd be singing so happily, joyfully,
playfully watching me.

But then they sent me away
to teach me how to be sensible, logical,
responsible, practical.

And they showed me a world
where I could be so dependable, clinical,
intellectual, synical.

There are times when all the world's asleep,
the questions run too deep for such a simple man
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned,
I know it sounds absurd, please tell me who I am.

Now watch what you say
or they'll be calling you a radical, a liberal,
fanatical, criminal.

Won't you sign up your name
we'd like to feel you're acceptable, respectable,
oh presentable, a vegetable.

Rick Davies and Roger Hodson.

Thanks B.C.S. for telling who I am. (Jethro)

Mark Love '79

Wanted:

For: poor spelling, and not abiding by the rules of B.C.S.

Last Seen: wearing a red and black lumber jacket in the common room, having a snooze under the table.

Height: unmeasurable

Weight: none

Eyes: two

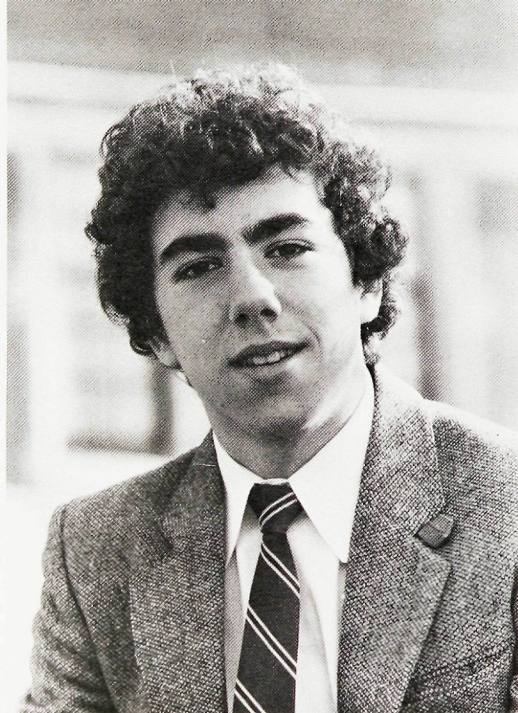
Nose: below eyes

Hair: dark and curly

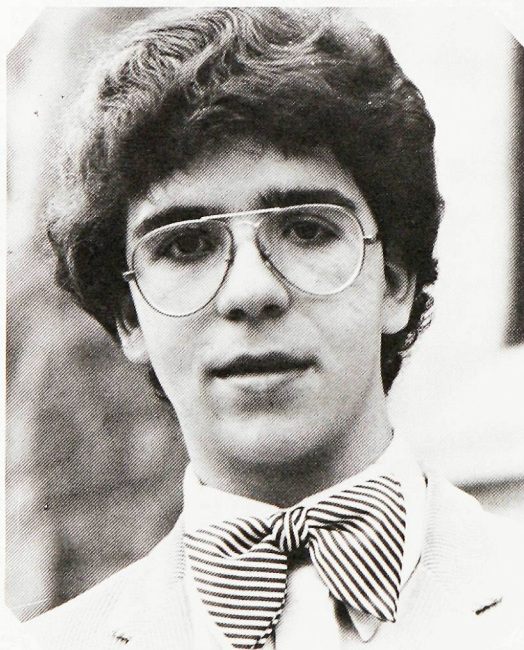
Distinguishable Traits: Incredible Soccer player, capable of making people laugh hysterically, he could pass as a psychiatrist. Mark thinks that peanut butter san absolutely "Dillishoius". Hockey is another interest of Marc's and again he is an outstanding participant. "Lovey" (or as some people call him ... Lovely ... Right L.L.) usually surrounded by friends, Marc is easy to spot.

There will be a handsome reward for anyone who has the heart to turn this amazing, fantastic, "handsome", guy in. Good luck Marc cause you're one of the most wanted.. "Be Good"

Bye Love
Banjo



John Moore '79



John had done his work again. I felt almost stupid. There are few people I know who can put as much as he does into so much of what he does. For me that entails looking at John working hard in cross country running, working hard in school, being a student librarian, or writing for the newspaper.

I respect John for standing up for himself. He is there, and he will be unchanged. Good character.

I hope B.C.S. has been good to you John. I hope there is something here you can be proud of. There should be.

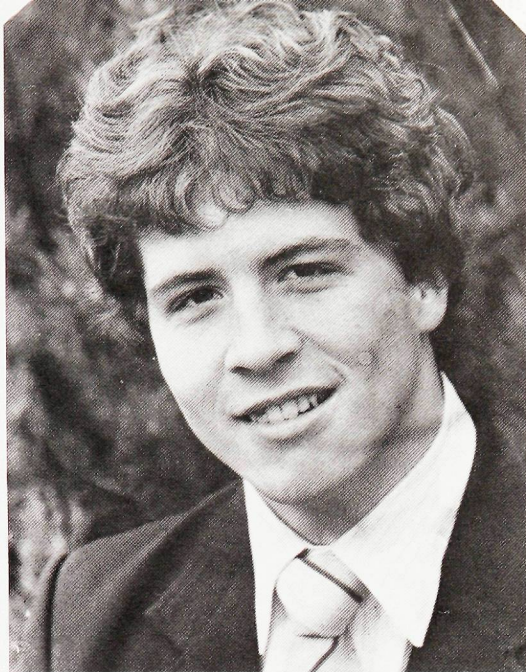
Chris Lyon '80

Mix one tenor voice, one acoustic guitar, an oboe and/or bell lyre, two excellent legs for running or better yet football, a Bible, and more than anything, an often hilarious personality and we acquire Christopher Lyon. Chris's debut at B.C.S. has been a successful one and probably a very memorable one. His expertise on the methods of preventing a choke attack, for creating riots at the dinner table, for being a pain in the butt to the flute section, and for stealing 7th form how ties as well as having cathartic experiences with Oedipus ... has made him indispensable to any normal Bish-Bop.

Chris has thrust his all out effort into the spirit of the senior and junior football teams and has proved an oncoming threat in track and field. He has become a major leader of the famous B.C.S. Choir and has done double duty in the Cadet Band as oboeist and lyrist. His future has already been planned, due to a calling, and we are certain he will accomplish this and anything else he aspires to its fullest extent. Thanks a million for a barrel of laughs and fun and take care ... or better yet take carefully ...

Lotsa Love,
S.K.





Michel Murdock '78

Mich has been here for three years, and has lived in McNaughton House, mostly in Bedard's room watching sports on T.V., cooking Kraft Dinner. Mich was almost never seen in Mr. Lloyd's apartment due to his allergy to ... cats. In sports, Mich worked his way through three years in Senior Football being captain this year. He made Senior Hockey late last season, but he is looking forward to a good year. In Cadets he became a proud Corporal of a girl squad.

About his social life, after losing Mike McGee and Paul Marten, he found out that John Appleby was the best guy around to have serious and intellectual conversation ... During spares, you could usually find "le P'tit" in Mr. Goodwin's office, or fishing for ...

I will never forget what the school and guys like Mike McGee, Ti-Pit, Bobby-X, les deux guidounes à Tremblay, Le P'tit, Paul Bédard, le Légume et tout mes autres bons chum did for me.

Merci et bonne chance "B.C.S. people" et à bientôt.

Steve, I mean Kevin, that's right your parents were upset weren't they? From Kate to Kate-holy Toledo what a shrew-ring a bell? Your PH list sure has covered many angles and the ends meet at the tip of a cold black nose. This didn't seem to help his memory any - see guys, I can hold the pen for 10 seconds now! Run! Will he run? Of course he'll run - he won four times didn't he? Touch wood, or is it "touch curly hair" that the Bobsey Twins want to pull off another of their famous dares. Speaking of rumors, was that extra week of school fun?

Seriously now, you've covered so much; from Dining Hall Committee to Prefect and from track to track, that it's hard for us to get it all down. So what it all boils down to is that you're the bestest most greatest friend.

J.H. and S.S.



Kevin MacKinnon Prefect '77



Andrew MacNaughton '77

"How annoying" - how often have you heard that phrase around B.C.S. It's originator has become famous for being just that - annoying. Ask Kevin - he knows - those bigger than Andrew who annoyed inevitably turn on him. Thats O.K. though - Kevin wouldn't know what to do without the other Bobsey Twin.

A painful part of Andrew's stay here is the fact that so few appreciate him for all that he has done for the school. He deserves more than he has received. The people who really matter (his friends) admire him for the things he has done.

Serious, aren't I. Definitely not the MacNaughton method. To be serious is to be boring - boring is something "Ugly" - ask coach Standstead or coach Richmond or even Galt. They will swear that Mr. MacNaughton is far from boring. They are still trying to recover from cross-country season. Don't forget ski season though. Drew's been up there on the ski team for as long as I can remember. I'm told he's pretty good. To end off there's always Track.

Thanks for being a friend.
(me)



Donald McInnes '78

I don't live in a laboratory: I have no way of thinking what results my actions will have. To live my life for results would be to sentence myself to continuous frustration and to hang over my head the threat that death may at any moment make my having lived a waste. My only sure reward is in my actions and not from them. The quality of my reward is in the depth of my response, the centralness of the part of me I act from.

H. Prather



Karen MacMillan '79



Seemingly quiet,
Seemingly silent,
Karen's not what she appears.

Often quite daring,
Often caught staring,
She's been here now for two years.

Our room's the best -
But it's always a mess.
We're running out of space.

McDonald's her fame
She derives her name
From the renowned burger, Big Mac.

"Bish" all the way,
But it's time to say
Later Karen - it's been neat.

Siobhan O'Meara '81

Siobhan came to B.C.S. in the middle of this year amidst a flurry of rumour and speculation. What, and who was this dark-haired, almond-eyed Irish woman. Her merits were quickly realized by many, especially the chosen few who were recognized as able to conduct a stimulating conversation. That the soft-spoken voice, cool and scholarly surface hides a special woman few know. Siobhan's character ranges from hippie to gentlewoman, from fluent English to street slang, and throughout all offers herself as a whole package - the more you know of it, the more it opens you up.

MUSIC. That single word sums up one of Siobhan's major commitments and inspirations. The beautiful voice she has, and her singular Irish ballads, melt the souls worries and grind everyday cares into the dust, both hers and all who listen to her.

Time steals much - and it has created a sort of longing in us that know Siobhan because it has given us a sample of her large enough to make us desire more, yet too small to let us digest the whole. Too little space, too much to say, to ask, to tell, to confess, to feel ...



Love,
A.K.



Connie O'Reilly '77

Connie:

Life can be so busy
Myriad moments passing by
in all we say-
in all we do-
Houjans will broaden
with never ending smiles.

Facing troubles
Under unbearable tensions
giving everything-
accepting defeat-
The house of living
opens its doors unwillingly to joy.

Taking your time
Being only yourself
always laughing-
still enjoying-
Your unknown future
is already much brighter.

AMS.

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf,
So Eden sank to grief.
So dawn goes down to day,
Nothing gold can stay.

R. Frost.
I'll keep in touch, but until then take care.

Robert Picken '75



Bridget Perry-Gore '75

BYE-BYE BOBBIE

Karen Pittuck '76

What did I do this year besides taking advantage of the preference of butt in line, not much. I would just like to leave a retrospect to each person that I am going to miss when I leave B.C.S.

Karen MacMillan - someday we'll visit Murdockville. By the way, how's your shoulder? Is this the way you stand at ease?

Sylvie Duval - Banffeepl, na never! Did you reeeally have a bad dream?

Alison Scott - yeah, yeah, yeah!

Bob Picken - Take your pick 1/honey or 2/beat five times.

Peter Fields - Ba ha ha! Those stupid thank you notes!

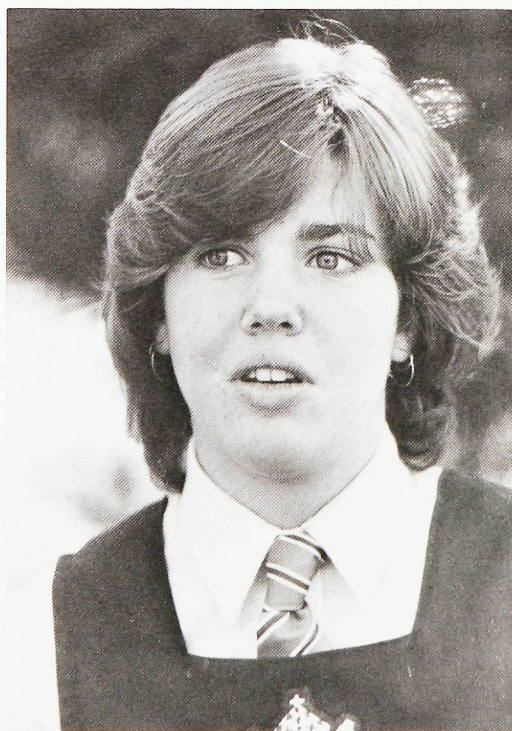
Cliff Turner - How's the T.V. and the popcorn?

Connie O'Reilly - never quit kid, one day we will get A&W mugs!

"THE END"



Sara Price '80



Funny, kind, intriguing, exciting, delectable, laborious, generous, these words I would never use to describe Sara. There's your Grad article. That will be \$2.50 please.

All kidding aside, this is going to be tough. Sara is really one of a kind. Her undescrivable laugh that picks you up at times of frown and throws you clear across the room is one of the campuses most talked about mutations.

I think Sara will remember her savage attacks on Sixth and Seventh formers.

Those of us fortunate people who got to know Sara will greatly miss her cuddly hugs and her soft shoulder to lean on. You're great curly or plain. Remember that sass. Keep smiling. Bonjour Louis.

I hope that our paths cross again soon. Love, Scotty.

Nikola Reford '80

Yes, I can handle rejection! No problem!! But will Sara Price and Greg Boyd and Heather Budge be able to handle my rejection for not having written my grad article. That doesn't matter so much though, what does, is what B.C.S. has brought into my life ... Yes 500 nametapes with Redford printed on them, I have acquired a taste for the army and it's comfortable uniforms. Monday was always a bad day for me at B.C.S., but B.C.S. has brought many amazing memories. Some funny and some sad, but the people and the spirit made everything all worthwhile.

Thanks to - Greg, Sara, Louie and Budge.

Love ya!

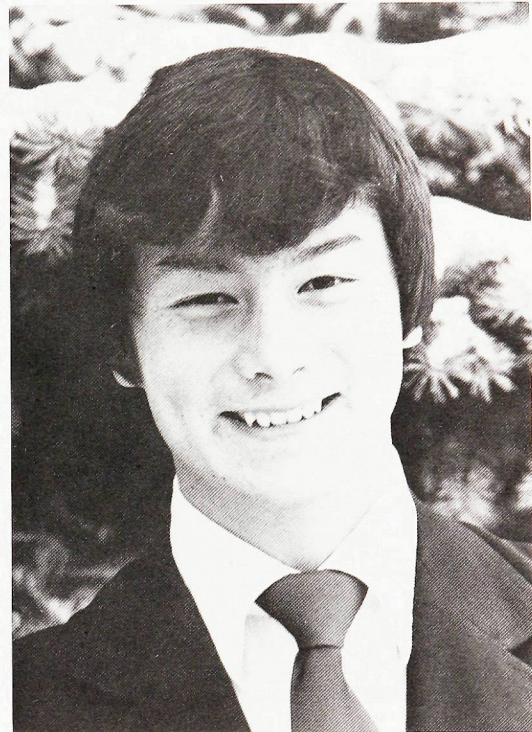


Linda Rodeck '77 Prefect

Even though she's always on the go, being second in command and head of the choir is something we all admire. Head librarian, magazine, rumour, a real booky. At soccer and volleyball she is no rookie. Ah, but that's not all, so people say, she contributes to each and every play. She adds some colour to the party, her smile and laugh makes us all hearty. We both think our room is haunted, but have no fear, Linda remains undaunted. With all our good intentions, a full night's prep is rarely mentioned. Becoming a prefect was a wild time with all those young men still in their prime. From talking, to music, to sleeping in late are awarded laps as our destined fate. But with her sly remarks she pulls through in the end, what a friend.

P.S. Marvy, haircut, Ha-Y-Sa-Kee- Flip. Remember Celina. Ya. Oh .. Hoe rude. Double darn sassy. Fall on your ear much. Sing much. Teeth, elbows, thumb. Dry contacts lately. Wash your hair much. Forget much. Ah forget it. How are your teeth. Break hearts much. But you do though.

Luv, Karen



Andrew Sakamoto '77

Alison Scott '79



To Al

Let me enter your mind
and experience your thoughts;
Give me understanding
for those words unspoken.

I can see through your eyes
That which my blind eyes can't imagine;
all things alive and beautiful
in a mixed up and ugly world.

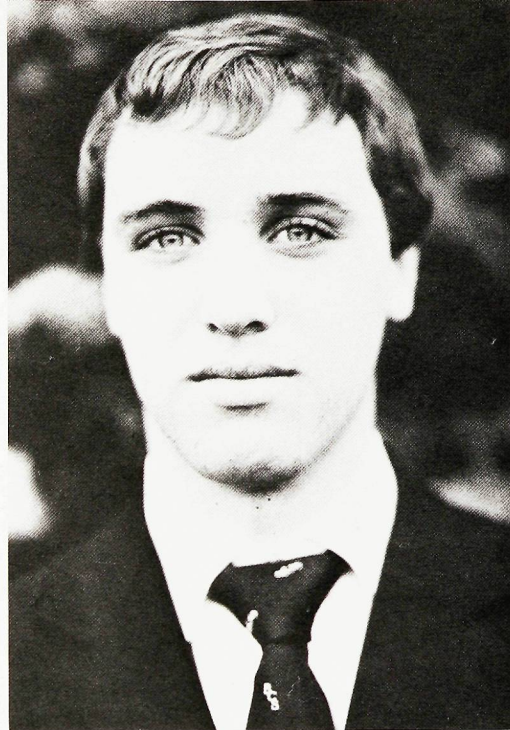
Help me accept my faults
and share your smile;
Pleasure comes so easy
to a happy soul.

Let me enter your thoughts
and experience your wishes;
Allow me to leave my trail
so that others may follow.

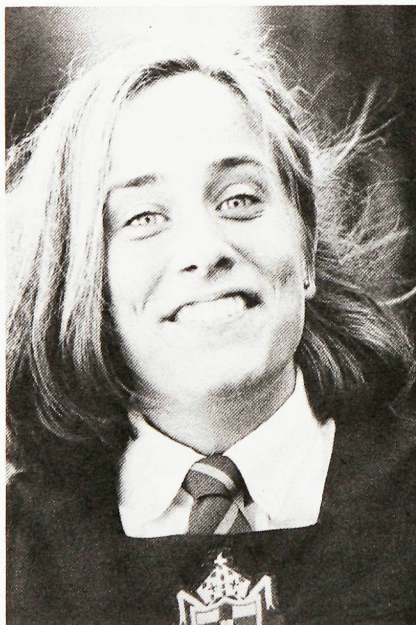
Sue.

Bill Scott '79

Even though my years here at B.C.S. have been short, they have been very full. I've learned more here than anywhere else. To all those who made it possible goes my greatest thanks. Although the classroom is supposed to be where we learn, I found that it is much more what goes on outside the class teaches, so to all those friends that made it fun and sometimes hard, bye, bye, you're all very special. Especially some of you ...



Sarah Stanely '77 Prefect



Sarah's a prefect - she's in Glass House - that means that she's a girl prefect. That's fine though - she's a good one. Sarah plays Soccer - she plays squash - she used to ski - she even did A.T. That's a lot of things - there were a lot of years. I hope they were as good for her as she made them for us.

Sarah, I say thank you once more for just being Sarah. It means something to people to be able to call you friend, even when you're being official on Dining Hall Duty - or your acting in another play or you're just trying to sort out problems that people inevitably turn to you to solve.

Friends mean a great deal here, and no one lies when they say Sarah has many. Some are even teachers.

Are you as confident in yourself as you appear, Sarah? I hope so, for looking at you Sarah, I feel there is something reliable in there that I can trust (Is that the mother figure from "David and Lisa"?)

Everything ends sometime - B.C.S. has to end for all of us - I'm just thankful I will have memories of someone like you to leave with. Thanks.

(me)

Carlotta Stoker '77

The road goes ever on and on
Down from the door where it began.
Now far ahead the road has gone,
And I must follow, if I can,
Pursuing it with eager feet,
Until it joins some larger way.
Where many paths and errands meet.
And whither them? I cannot say.





Catherine Sutherland '79

Well Suds: "clean room (ha!) braces off, dying plants ... strange dolls ... no posters (I'm too lazy), Frank Zappa's "Baby Snakes", sudden interest in Senior Boys' Soccer ... number 10 too, eh Cath? ... Habla Espanol ... The Young Adults bass (Jiffy, tee hee), Assignments finished? Ya, well sir, someone must have stolen it". All in all though, Cath, you've been a great roomie. But best of all an excellent friend who I can always depend on for her understanding.

Thanks for putting up with my Led Zep, Neil Young, Pat Travers, etc. I'll miss ya!

Auf Wiedersehen, Liebe,
Louise

P.S. Put away your tapes, make your bed ... etc. Also a member of the French Connection.

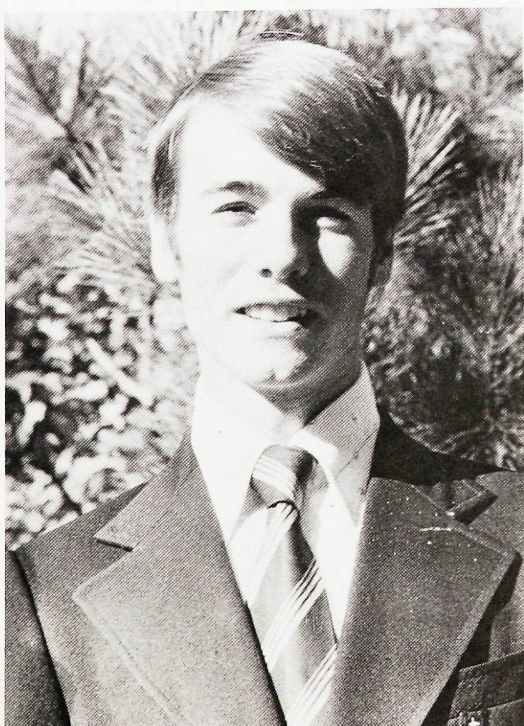
Monsieur Martin Tremblay, yes, I know of him well. He's owned a room in Smith House for the last two years. Martin's personality is such that when he is not into his work, his full attention is devoted towards his friends and questioners. He will almost never turn away. Not only is Martin acquainted with Smith House, but he has been into the B.C.S. sport program to quite an extent. He has played Senior Football, x-country touring and is quite a fast mover, so the girls tell me.

Martin's most noted position is being on the Admission Board for the French Connection. Next year, Martin will travel, learn and hopefully most of all have the time of his life. It is time to move on, my friend.

Salut mon ami,
"Su-e-dan".



Martin Tremblay '79



Clifford Turner '75

The end is in sight. It's been six years since Clifford sauntered into B.C.S. Since then, he's learned to do prep, play hockey, and march. Cliff's been a great friend, an essential part of the day student bang, and a member of the SAS. You'll do well Cliff, just stay firm in your convictions. Believe in yourself and you'll go far. It's been real.

Ange.

Dodie Williams '77

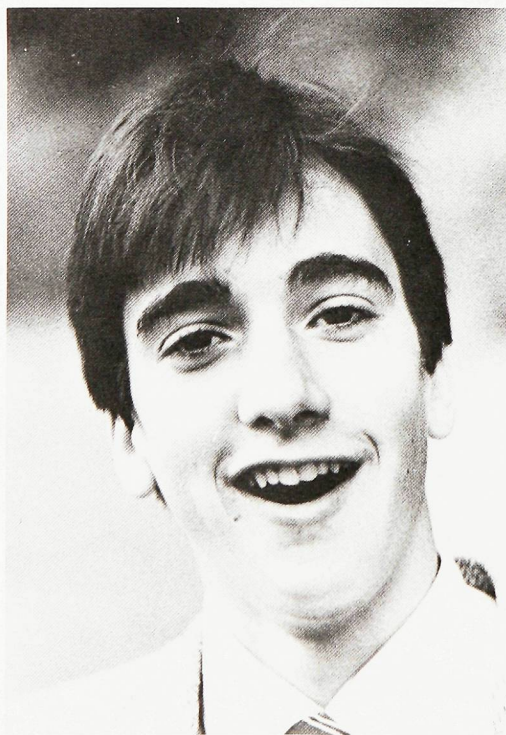
A burst of sunlight, and a sound resembling laughter (which has become a trademark) announced the arrival of the blond bombshell. She ran in, carrying with her a soccer ball, which was tied to her ankle by a purple tie, hockey equipment in a large bag (including a mask of sheer meanness and a killer instinct), a pair of skis that left a trail of wax for those who couldn't keep up, a rugby ball delicately balanced on her nose (this was achieved by the many 6:00 a.m. practices under Mr. Common's instruction), and a pony in tow. She passed by, however, following a trail of Mickey Mouse statues, cleats, a football and a hockey stick. In passing, Dodie left a legacy of many things - "rag me", "telephone", and learned a great deal. (how to be a super roommate)

Good Luck
Azra.



Sixth Form

Jon Aitken '80

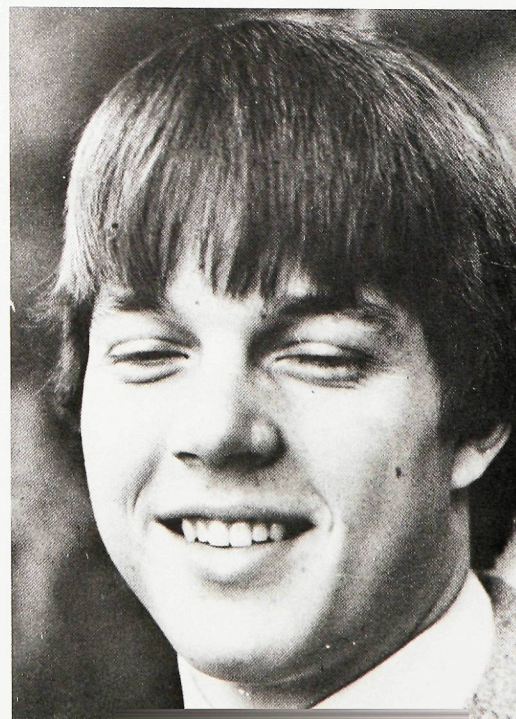


Jon came to B.C.S as a new student in sixth form. After a little while he got used to the school's rules, but not before experimenting with a few unwanted "Send-Ins". Being late seemed to be his favourite one, "wake up, Jon ... you're gonna be late" - OK, OK, ... S-N-O-R-R-E. It had been his duty to get to all the nice girls by the end of the first term. Jon was involved in several activities including his debut performance in Mr. Evans', "Taming of the Shrew". At night he always seemed to have something else to do before his Prep. However, he did well in school. He first played Intramural Soccer, and then was on the Alpine Ski Team until it was terminated at which point he went to I.H.A.. Jon's only real complaint was Sherbrooke's pitiful radio station. However he did prepare with a nice portable tape deck and selection of some (what he called) "REAL" music. Good Luck, we hope to see you next year.

John Appleby '77

A little too much can be said about Senior Football, Senior Hockey and Rugby so to make a long story short John was excellent on each. A brief note on academics: "coasting". As for the social life it is safe to say that John was involved in every student's life in one way or another. John is seen at the head of every line as a notable Dining Hall Committee member and is under suspicion for most of the havoc created in the 6th and 7th Form uncommon room. Personally, I feel that two years spent with John is definitely something to be desired because it is amazing the way an unnoticeable guy can sneak totally undetected into your life and remain there for a long time afterward. He'll be remembered at B.C.S. as the missing link between good times and bad times and by certain individuals as one hell of a guy.

K.I.T.
Sue



Suzanne Beaudin '79

This is Suzanne's second and last year at B.C.S. On June 18, she'll fly back to her nest in James Bay. For some strange reason this member of the elite "French Connection" came back from summer vacation loving Italy (and everything in it). Her roommate went nuts over her taste in music but that didn't stop Agent 69 from playing it full blast at 6:45 a.m. People will always remember her for: "meow", "Can I purr in your ear?", excellent volleyball spike, popping elastics from her braces (always at the oddest times). I could go on, but I'm sure you all know anyway. I'll miss you next year, Suzanne, you're crazy but that's what I like in people. You're gonna make it wherever you go!!(tee hee)

Das ist Alles,

Liebe,

Louise(Louie)

P.S. Shwiewelfus!



Ross came to B.C.S. this year as a new student much to his discontent. Even though it was his first year he seemed to know all the ins and outs of the school. He was admitted into Smith House or otherwise known as the zoo. Ross soon gained the name of Rosco. I know for a fact that B.C.S. was quite a shock to his system, but he soon learned how to cope with B.C.S. It did not take Rosco long to make friends and to become interested in many activities.

Ross and I had many discussions on what the point of B.C.S. really was, but he soon started to see my point of view with clearer eyes. Although Rosco was not what you would call a jock, he still played soccer, hockey, and he proved to be quite a skier.

Well Rosco I hope this year was an enjoyable one and have a great time next year wherever you are.

(cousin)



Ross Boyd '80

Gavin Brannan '77

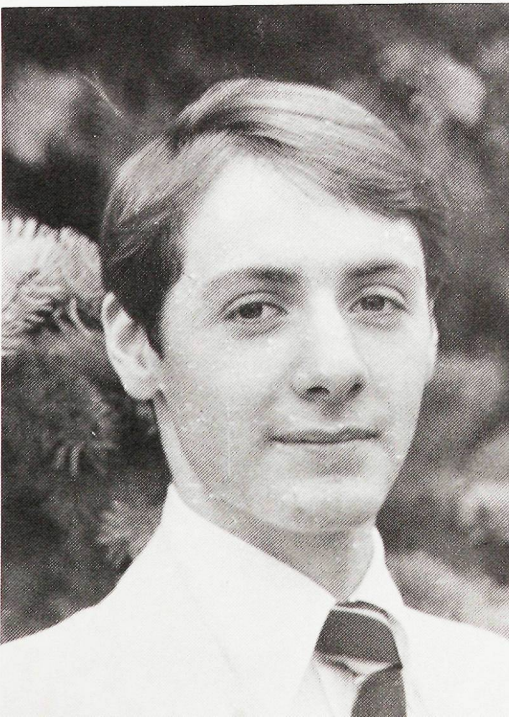
Gavin is a person. Yes, believe it or not, it's true. Yes, he does do MANY weird things like strangling himself in his sleep and punching a few doors. Of course, we can't forget our hamsters C. and V. and HIS feeding of them. Gav has gone through many hard times, frustrating too, but now he has Hope for more good times this year.

Now for some of his B.C.S. history. He's been here since second form and well, er, um, liked it here. He's been on a lot of teams and is sort of a jock in his own way and is very good at physical activities.

Finally, I've just got something to say that is that Gavin is a very special person and if you ever want to see him go to Gillard! Glass!, the hospital, or listen for bagpipes.

See ya round,
B.D. (T)

P.S. Keep up the craziness!

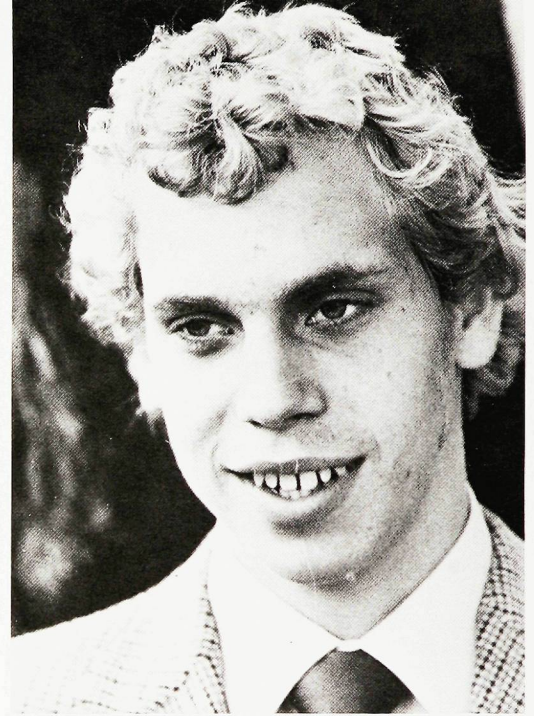


Tony Brodeur '77

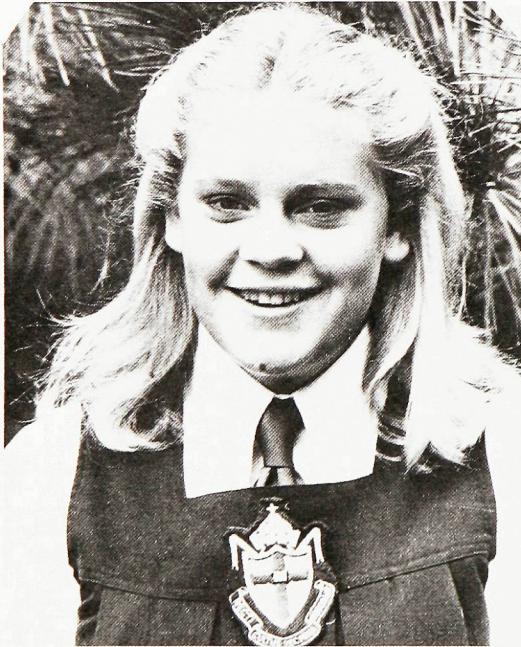
HI ROOMS

Tony's been a great guy all last year and is keeping up this year. He's been here for four years, in Grier North at first and then into Williams, for the better. He is a great house-mate, and even better as a roommate. His creases: he must like Mr. Milner because he has been on X-country competitive every year and got colours each time, he likes to play soccer in the fall and basketball in the spring, though he might be turning to track now. So he's a pretty complete athlete too. Academically, he's a brain and loves all Sciences. Let's not talk too much about the Arts, let's just say they aren't his preferred subjects. He didn't have much luck with his roommates, he ended up with me. But I'd say he doesn't let it bother him. He actually never lets anything bother him.

Right Tony,
M.L.P.



Patricia Brodeur '77



Patty arrived here in Fourth Form and decided that good or bad ... she was going to make it. She is known around the school as the kid with the smile; never will you find her depressed or sad but usually in mild hyperics.

Her first year here was by far the best. Patty loved the small form and the great outnumberance of boys to girls. We will never forget that unforgettable Toronto weekend with R.C., the toothpaste, those crazy messages, and the wet carpet, huh, Patrick!

Patty has never settled for second best in sports, and has always been on competitive teams; Soccer, X-country comp. and Softball have always been her three choices. She never did join the choir but didn't stop her from singing her lungs out! (everywhere except the Chapel though!).

Well Brodes, what can I say! Thanx for being there when I needed you, you were the only one that could make me laugh when I was in one of those moods!.

See ya next year; lots of love.

TAV

P.S. Remember that perfect bisque that turned out so rotten!.

Suzanne Bruneau '79

Flown in from distant Oslo
Came this tall and quiet blonde;
Yet she soon revealed her character
Of which many males grew fond.

Participating in all she enjoyed
Which was quite alot, it seems;
Her hard work and quick-witted humour
Excelled in academics and on teams.

Yet beside being a genuine student
There is so much of Sue to know;
Ahead of her years in maturity
Her presence has helped many on-the-go.

Cheering up those with the blues
Listening to Neil Young on tape;
Drawing wild and beautiful posters
Of these antics she cannot escape.

But above all her success and work
Lies the funniest character I know;
She's the absolute greatest in my mind
It's those happy smiles that always show.

Fortunate to have come to B.C.S.
And B.C.S. very lucky to have her, too;
The mark she imprints on each step
Is as lasting as is true.

Love,
Al.



Andrew Calder '76

What can be said about Andrew to do him justice? For the past five years, our resident Day Student, has dropped upon us his unlimited energy and imagination. He has been involved in every facet of the schools activities and is famous for his role as first boy! Only rugby and adventure training have been left untamed, as Andrew seeks the perfect crease. Let it not be said that he isn't a scholar for even though he never quite got a suck tie, he has proven his academic abilities again and again.

Andrew feels that it is time for a change, thus seventh form does not seem likely. He has been a great friend, and many will miss him.

M.J.

"Nature gave men two ends - one to sit on and one to think with. Ever since then man's success or failure has been dependent on the one he used the most."

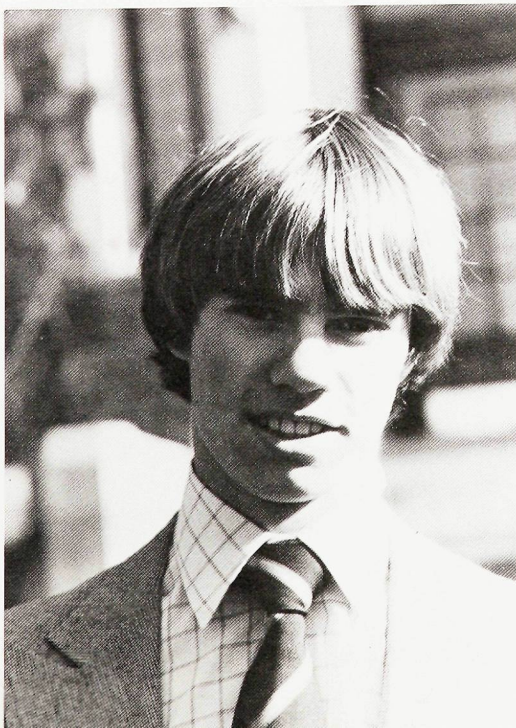
Albert Einstein



Butch, Clarke, No. 16, Gretzky, No. 99, Senior Hockey, Musician (military drummer) and Corporal. Butch has endured five successful years at B.C.S. You might have seen him wandering around with Jed and Doodle at any given time. He has not changed much over the years ... "And this bird will never change." (probably). He still wears that boyish grin all the time. Butch has managed to put up with everything from Mr. Lewis to disco (roommate). He matured from second form with the help of Mr. P. and his leather nose protector, into sixth form where he needs no help at all.

"Got to keep him shakin baby
Got to keep him groovin baby
Don't cha cramp his style
He's a real wild child!"

T.Head



Raymond Carmichael '77

Michel Carriere '76

C'est la vie
Have your leaves all turned to brown
Will you scatter them around you
C'est la vie
Do you love
And then who am I to know
If you don't let your love show for me,
C'est la vie.

Oh! c'est la vie
Oh! c'est la vie
Who knows, who cares for me
C'est la vie.

Emerson, Lake and Palmer.

Leslie Côte '80

Shy is not the word for Leslie, then again organized isn't the word either. How about determined. Yeah, that's it. She'd never played soccer before, but she made soccer. Never done any running (except to tuck), but placed tenth. Everyone knew why she'd joined the choir, he, having a most destructive voice! Somehow managing to fight off the B.C.S. prep image, she maintained a unique Dogeish image all her own. Let's hear it for originality!! Speaking of originality, she prounced the O'Henry diet.

No one will forget your insane laugh (where did you pick that up anyway?)

Leslie was never at her desk but funnily her work was always well done - if I'd been up at 2:00a.m., I wouldn't have been so puzzled as to how she did it!!

She never bothered us with her problems, instead she bothered the piano. An hour of banging away at the keys and the crazy laugh was ringing in my ears all over again. You will always be you - but that's o.k. - Vive la différence!

A friend and a pal.

Tim Crease '76



Tim came to us in second form. Over the years, aside from growing and growing, he has amassed a record that anyone can be proud of. Mighties, Bantam, Junior and Senior football; Bantam, Junior and I.H.A. Hockey; and ye olde Rugby; someone also said there were colours in there too. As a student, Tim was always up there at the front of the class. He can credit his success in both sports and school to his positive attitude (well, most of the time), and his great willpower. In his mind, nothing can't be done, and he has proven it to us on several occasions.

An involved member of the Cadet Corps, Tim was a Sergeant, and a member of the Precision Squad and Colour Party. Always willing to help, he has been a friend to all, and a shoulder to cry on.

Well, it's almost over now and Tim is not coming back next year. So in this final closing, I would like to say;

It's not so much to what extreme,
As it is to what it means,
To grunt sweat and always bear,
And most of all to being there.

Andre Creel '77

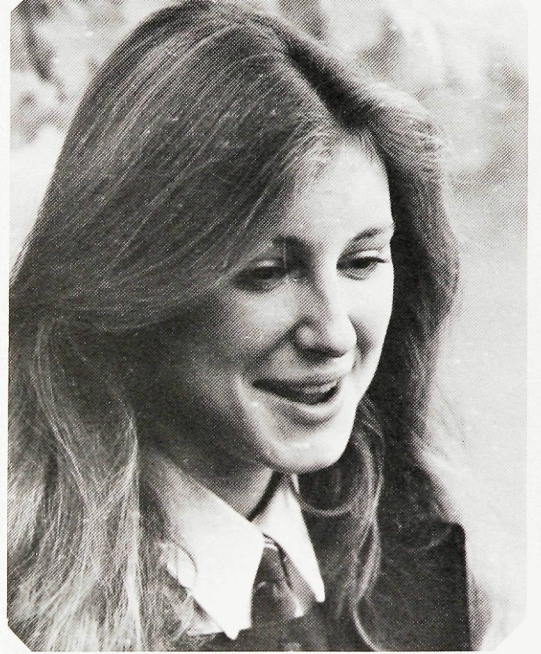
Andre came to B.C.S. for third form, four years ago. Since then he has been in some way or another, a great part of the school life.

Andre's only fault was his height: however, the people that really had a chance to see him as he truly is, couldn't do anything else but like him.

His greatest asset has definitely been his everlasting smile; never, but never, did Andre lack a joke which managed to relax the atmosphere for the people that tried to understand him.

Andre gave his constructive contribution to many activities such as the Cadet Corps, Precision Squad, the Choir, Debating and even the Carnival.

He will always be remembered for his sharp feelings towards his duties.





Robin Cruickshank '76

Robin's five years at B.C.S. have been full of achievement and success; both academically and on the field. He has played on all the football, most of the hockey and some of the rugby teams during his Bantam, Junior and eventually Senior advancement. Last year Robin spent a term away from us to attend an English school, Rugby; he returned with a British accent and a taste for brew "not to be taken seriously, right Robin,?"

The things Robin leaves behind may disturb his peace of mind but friendships linger on long after he has gone. Good Luck, farewell and remember fight and keep fighting when hope's out of sight - why that's the best game of them all!

What plays soccer and basketball, dresses people (for plays), keeps people in line and still has time to listen to anyone with a problem? You guessed it, Sherrie. Since second form, she has learned to cope with a variety of ratios (boys and girls). As she made her way through the years and C.D., D.W., M.S., A.C. to finally J.P.A., she has conquered many hearts.

Ambition ... to become a psychologist

Probable Destiny ... psychopath

Unforgettable Memories ... IV Form trip to Toronto

... R.B. Dryer

... Florida (hopefully)

Keep in touch,
from a friend

... Always



Sherrie Cryan '76



Martha Cunningham '78

Mar (the lady with the pink hair from Pointe Claire) arrived on the scene wild and ready to go. Martha caused quite a sensation kicking the ball around on the Junior soccer team crease for two years, but then she had to hang up her purple stripe shirt for the honorary "Bateman Boomers". Mar has many other talents ranging from Modern Dance to Junior and Senior basketball to two years of Spring Intramurals. Of course Martha has many hidden (so to speak) talents. Academically, she's terrific as well as being so great a friend. Don't forget the Wild times during school and Matrics, such as the Clark's Special. So much to say in such a little place. Take care and see you next year.

Love ya,

x

Lynda De Jong '79

What can we say about a gal so dedicated to Bishop's from start that she gave up the chance to be a shieks 4th wife. But hold off guys, she's not all Waldo's.

Lynda's timid behavior may be deceiving you, because if you were fortunate enough to witness this kid in action, she turns into a total Grizzly on the field.

Louigi's second year here has involved her in such activities as the choir, star pupil of athletic trainers club and unfaithful member of the dieter's circle.

Well, that's our Lou, and we all hope you come back next year so good luck wherever you end up.

Luv,
Your friends,



Donna Dooling '79

Munch came to B.C.S. in 1979 all the way down from Caniapiscaw, James Bay. Ever since, she has been haunting the Intramural fields every afternoon. What's so good about co-ed creases Donna. She's also been a member of the so called "French Connection", although we English think that she's a pretty good kid. We hope that you come back next year Munch, even if you do try to get snowed in a couple of times during the breaks. And don't worry about your sister because we all know that good things come in small packages. But what a package.

Love ya,
Spaze.

Jill Drummond '79

The name Drummond has long been associated with achievement here at B.C.S. and Jill is no exception.

A true prepette, Jill would model the new country stores Brooks Brothers and L.L. Bean fashions here, to everyone's envy.

Having been here for two crazy years, Jill not only excelled in academics, but in sports as well.

She was an accomplished Soccer and Basketball player on both the Junior and Senior teams.

If not found smiling at the top of the Chapel stairs as a warden in VI Form, Jill could be seen or heard with the Glass House rowders in the house or out carousing the streets of Lennoxville.

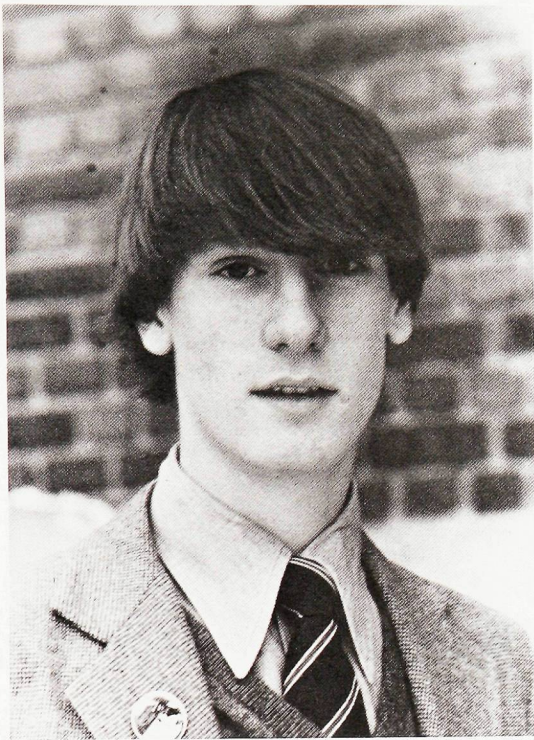
When times were rough you pulled me through, keep the attitude and you'll be right up there in life.

Memories - 5th Form Geog. trip, Wild and Crazy Saturday nights, powder fights, bed talks, Tremblant, M.W., T.B., A.D..

Hopefully many more to come.
See ya in the "Big Store",

"Dock".





Bruce Duncan '78

TOMATO came here in fourth form and quickly planted his roots here. He then ended up in Grier North. There he was a good boy. (Yes, I'm lying). A year later, he moved to Williams House and found he was roommates with one of the craziest guys on campus. Tomato quickly changed from a quiet person to a Wild and Crazy guy.

He soon decided he needed more company than just his roommate. He and Gavin bought two hamsters, C. and V. Tomato's favorite pastime was playing pitch and catch with the hamsters. He also enjoyed showing them to Brain Bell.

All in all, Tomato has given a lot to B.C.S. He's worked on stage and has also been one of the key men in brightening up the school (red hair and sick jokes).

Good luck next year.

G.G.B.

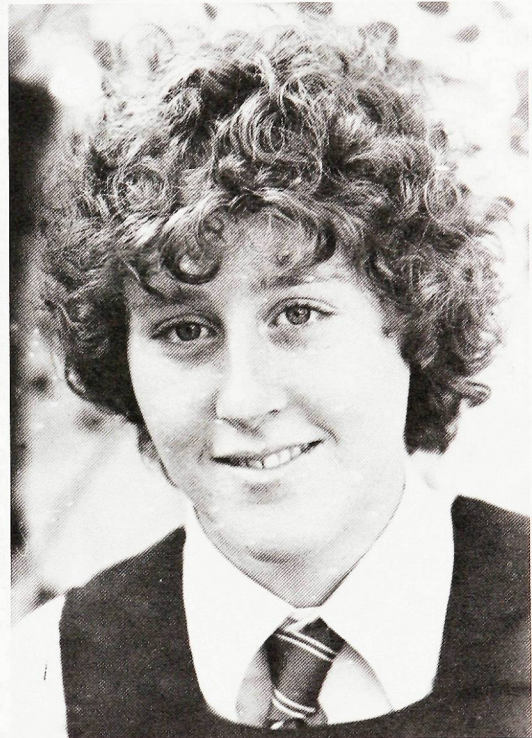
P.S. If you need a hair cut, call me.

"I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints"

When a mop of red curls flew into B.C.S. on September 4th, 1980, everyone knew there'd be a little variety in store. As Alex settled in she became known for her gleeful smile and "I haven't been sent in for a while" line as she traipsed past the prefects table in hope that she would get off new student line by Christmas. Alex is unique especially for B.C.S. cause she is anti prep, but she's a real character and a really sturdy shoulder to lean on when needed. Alex is also full of Bish statistics, like how many times can you leave the house for a long time without signing out and not get caught. Bouncing in or out of court Alex will always be remembered for her, warmth, friendliness and rowdiness! Good luck Alex, we're going to miss you always.

love me

"nothing like a J. Giels Party"



Alex Elliott '80



Jose Este '79

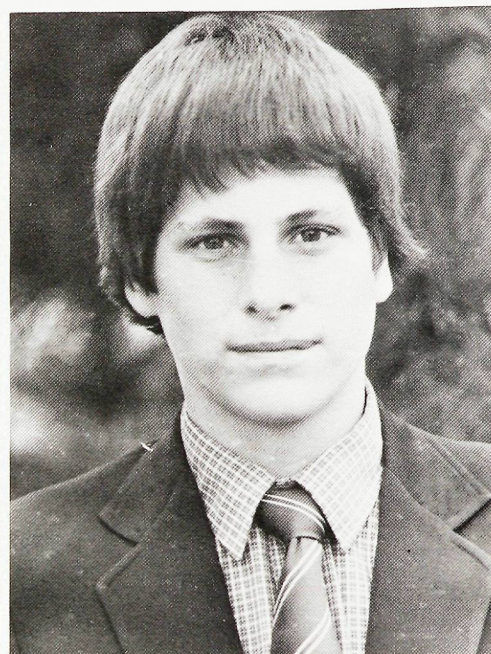
When it's time to talk about someone with spunk, it's time to call our attention to a Smith House lad, who has been tearing up the Sr. Soccer fields, Sr. Rugby fields and I.H.A. ice for the last two years. This one of a kind fellow is that lovable, friendly hell of a guy Jose Este. After knowing this person for the last two years, I know his true talent lies in acting. Whenever you come across him anytime he has developed a new character.

Wherever you go I wish you lots of money and good times.

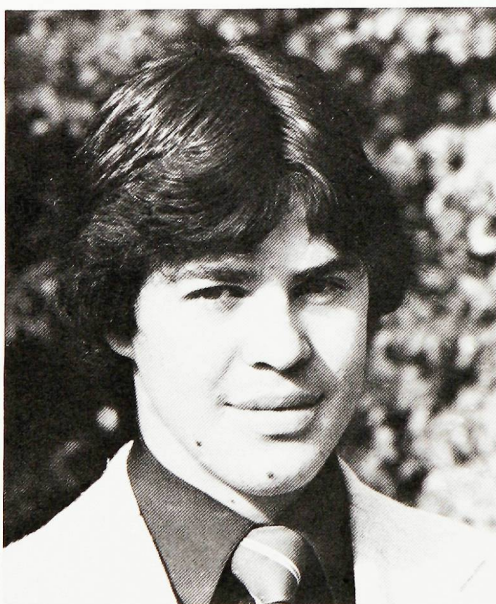
Take care and write!

Jean Fautaux '80

Jean Fauteux is a new student. He arrived at the school without any jackets or grey flannels. He had his jeans, sweatshirt and running shoes. That night, by train, his jackets and grey flannels arrived. For his first crease, he tried for Senior Soccer but got cut after the first cuts. He then went to Intramurals, in which, his team, led by A. Kogler, won the finals. His next crease was Senior Hockey but he got cut after the Centennial Regional game. This game was the home opener for the B.C.S. Hockey Team. Jean was then sent down to the I.H.A.. Academically, Jean faired quite well for someone who wasn't familiar with the English language. After half-term he scored average marks which are not bad for a beginner.



Antonio Figueroa '79



Tony flew into Chapman House last year, and the poor Mexican was stuck with a Yank and a Pepper. Tony developed a fetish for scaring people, but one Saturday night was repayed, and, holy Mackenzie, was he scared. He played football this year. The coaches had a hard time pronouncing his name. Mr. Goodwin called him Figuerer ... and Mr. Bateman called him Antoine for some weird reason. Maybe it's because he broke eight rackets while playing squash last year. Have you decided which University you're going to out of the fifteen you wrote to. Good Luck.

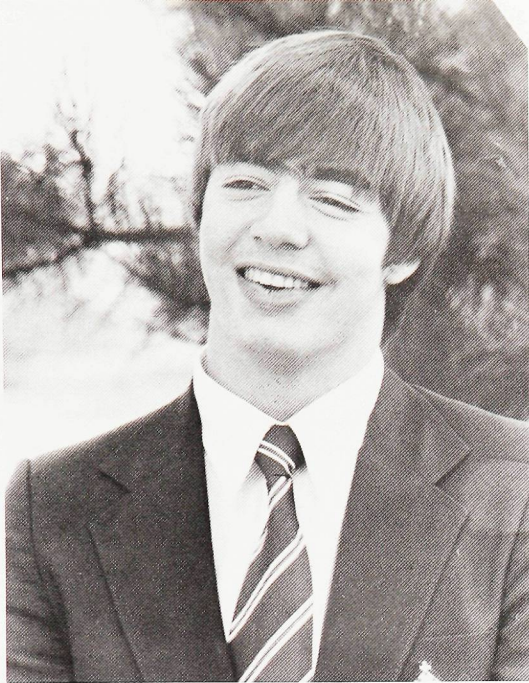
Rat.

Monica Halil '79

Yes, Monica, you will get over Physics someday (but I'm sure some after effects will remain to flaw your character). Of course maybe your uphill memories of ski day weren't the best part of the year, but we told you that cross-country skiing wasn't always flat. And, yes, Lovella, dear, it was a lovely wedding. What laughter you gave us.

Early phone calls from Adu-Dhabi (or was it Buba-Yabi?) caused groans. And where did you say that place was anyway? Oh, and, yes, remember now, don't believe everything you're told. Maybe someday you will mend your ways, but until then we are stuck with your running phobia. But then again what can we expect from the Glass house psychiatrist? And please Monica, stop dumping buckets of water out of Glass house windows and soaking unsuspecting second formers. You really are a menace to society!





Robert Heimbach '76

Robert (Rock) Heimbach arrived here in 2nd form with much to learn. Over the years he has gradually improved in intelligence and strength. By fourth form, he commanded North house. As lord high enforcer, he ruled with a stern hand.

He moved into MacNaughton House, where he had to cool down. Robert set his interests elsewhere: sports, girls (a couple), water fights and OH yes academics.

The days were long; weeks went fast. Something new to look forward to with each changing day and, unfortunately, something new to dread.

Schnell joined Senior Football in fifth form where he made his place as one of the most daring corner backs in the whole league.

After five of his most rewarding years, Bob will be leaving us with a fresh head start to his future years. He will never forget his year at B.C.S. and will always remember them as his very best.

We wish him the best of luck in his new endeavors.

After being sentenced to at least one year at B.C.S. Geoff Hall (otherwise known as "Camelion") discovered his life purpose. Yes, ... the cadet corps. Equipped with his "beenie" Geoff was prepared to give his all. He can be seen spending his off hours practising drill in front of a mirror.

SPORTS: After making the senior soccer team, he contributed excellent cheers; such as: "I've got those water-boy blues", or "Hey, coach, we're winning 15-0 so you can afford to play me".

SOCIAL LIFE: ... Well, he'll always, have the winter of 79. What's her name again.

PET PEEVE: going bald at 17.

PET PLEASURE: winter of 79, of course. As well as the title of Mr. Cadet of the year.

And that's what little Geoff Halls are made of.



Geoff Hall '80



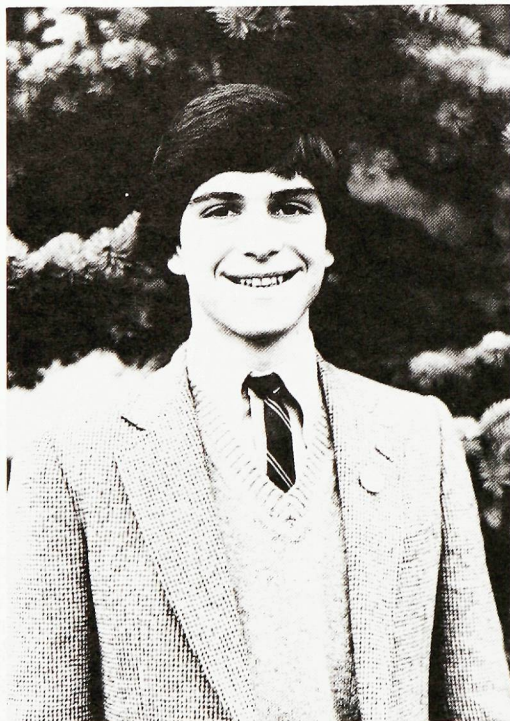
Heather Hantho '80

From the very first week, B.C.S. had no trouble adapting to Heather. She's all smiles! (And such a bish-bop, especially in that purple pantsuit!)

Heather started the year off on ... Senior Field Hockey, and she just loved it (?) In the winter months she improved her skills on I.H.A. (a first liner at times - she's a fast learner!), but she kept in shape all year by not cleaning her room. She received an incredible number of laps this way. Heather's a rowdy one, although she likes to tone it down during the day and concentrate (?) on her school work. She'll be back next year to do everything she didn't do this year. You're going to be busy, kid! Keep up those RHPS Saturday nights (yes that's an inside joke). What would I do without you?

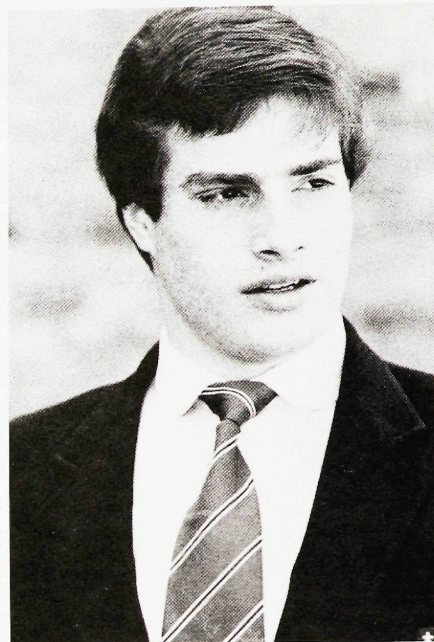
Love YA,
M.

Tom Hooton '79



Steven Hessian '79

Conveniamus Rursus.

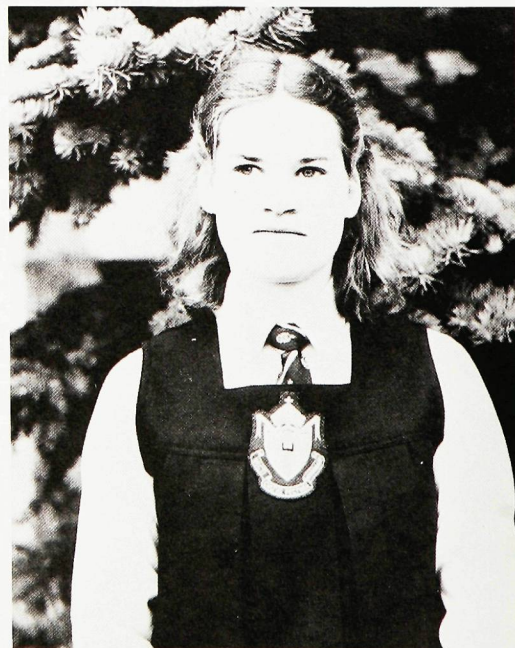


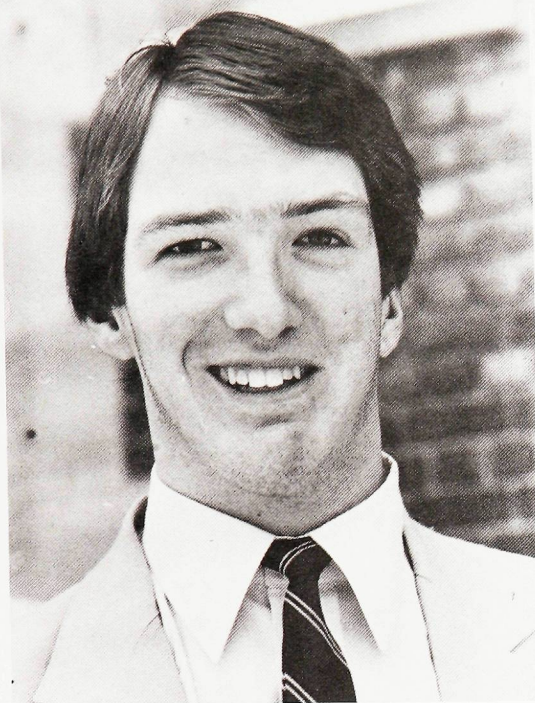
Tom came to B.C.S. in 5th form, leaving Selwyn House, and has been dazzling all the girls ever since. He is often noticed wearing his cowboy boots (which he thinks are nicer than everybody else's and they were made especially for him ... of course) This brought him the nickname "Boots". Being the athletic type, Tom was chosen to be Captain of the Junior Soccer team in his first year at B.C.S. Although he only began to play squash last year, Boots has already been showing a lot of talent for the sport and he is often seen on the courts, practicing for the team. Tom always seems to get out of trouble by using his witty remarks (you never know if he's serious) and his SO charming personality. Well, Tom, we sure hope that you come back for 7th Form, or else you'll break so many girls' hearts.

Lots of luck
Love
N.G. and S.O.

Karen Jacobson '80

Karen arrived at B.C.S. and was quickly noted for her Jacobsen smile. It didn't take long for her to fit into the system and find lots of friends, with that cheerful character of hers. She was soon recognised for her skills in Volleyball as a setter and was a great asset to the team. Being a Gaspesian her ability for pioneering showed through, especially when it came to construct a Holy garage or two. Karen left her mark in Gillard House as the one to rely on when problems arose in Chemistry, and of course for singing Neil Diamond songs. Keep smiling, and don't forget all those good old trips back to N.R.





Philip Jarrett '79

Mr. bruise. The first time I saw Phil (Lionel?!) was after his first Football practise. I turned to this guy and said "What country is this guy from?". I'd never seen anyone so black and blue before. Phil's speciality is his school work, when it comes to that he really knows his stuff. When it comes to simple everyday things he has problems, like tucking himself in on Saturday night and getting un-tucked Sunday morning for Chapel.

Phil has enjoyed complaining to himself because he only got a ninety in History, or an eighty in Geography. The best is when he loses to his Chess Computer. Stupid ñé?ç*&! computer. When Phil wants to relax, he twangs his Guitar, he's quite entertaining even though he only knows TWO chords. Phils contributions here are many, not just at the Library but, Senior Football in Fifth Form, the debating club, Cross-country, bruising himself on 2nd fifteen Rugby, and just being himself with all of us in Campbell's Clan.

Your Friend From The Woods,
Jethro.



Mark Johnson '79

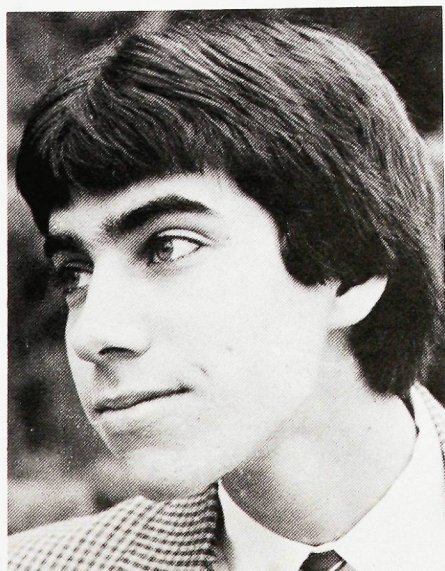
Mark's excellency in academics, superb and conscientious athletic participation and generous contribution of his time to outside activities sums up his two years at Bishop's. Drama, pound, magazine and D.H. committee were just a few of his activities. Mark played Junior Soccer, Hockey and Rugby his first year here and this past year played for the outstanding first team soccer. Mark has achieved success in his short debut at B.C.S. For he has lived well laughed often and loved much. Mark's return next year will only contribute to this success.

Prosperity is your's for the taking.

Good-Luck Mark

A Friend

P.S. "Tell me about the part in your hair"!



John Kidd '80

1980 marked the beginning of a new era here at Bishop's. John Kidd, smoothly made his way from Rosemere, Quebec. He was going to, if possible, expand his skills in academics and squash. Upon his arrival he was cast into the deep, dark, dury, dungeon of Smith House. Being in the zoo, he had abundant chances to visit the foxes' cages.

John's first week was a frantic one, to join every activity that gave a weekend was his quest. (Hey, I've got more weekends than Ian) One of the areas where John held the cards was on the squash courts. John what do you say, you're a natural. Your positive attitude towards girls will always be remembered, and your all around Johnnyness will be missed next year.

Take great care John.

If I don't see you in the pumpkin Patch, I'll see you in the squash courts.

Lynne Kouri '79



Sandro Lashic '79



Sandro Lashic, better known as Mr. Science or Intramurals. His Hillbilly friend Dean prefers Mr. Science, because he can be heard calling down the hall, "Hey Science." "I've got some of that homework stuff for ya, can you give me a hand?" Or in other words do it for me while I go out and play a little ball with the boys. Mr. Science can always be counted on to aid you with your studies. The good thing is he helps you pass, without him doing all the work.

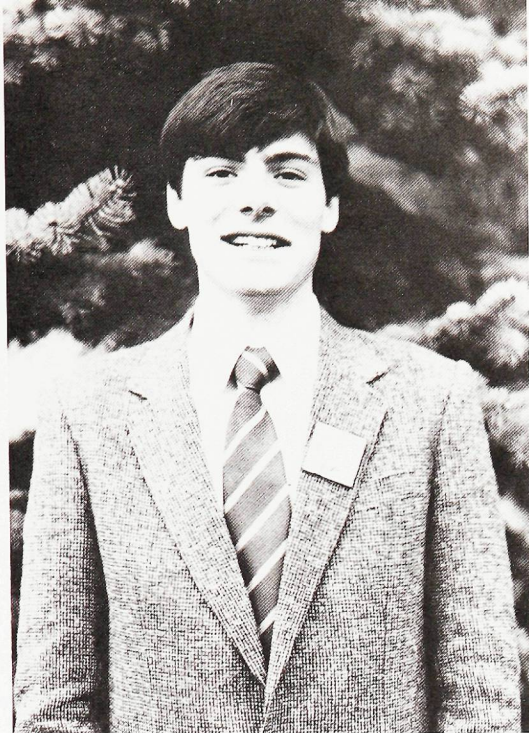
He can be seen zooming at the speed of sound on his rocket powered skates on the I.H.A. rink. Science intends to return next year to tackle more of that science jazz. He also will be a solid fixture in Mr. Campbell's Plan, if he is not now.

See ya soon at Mr. Campbell's castle, Jethro.

Annik LeFebvre '80

Annik comes from the big Copper mining town on the Gaspé Peninsula. She came down to B.C.S. to learn the so called "ANGLAIS", and come in with the big 80. She came to B.C.S. and was immediately noted for her quiet and shy personality but once you get to know her ... the REAL Murdochville character comes rushing out. She even sings in her sleep; oh, well, that's what you get for being her roommate. Thank God, she's leaving us after this year. I could not stand another year of that fuzzy hair of hers. She will be going to a French C.E.G.E.P. on the Gaspé coast. Hope you have fun and "Bonne Chance".





Marc LePottier '79

Pothead came to B.C.S. from the bright lights of Paris expecting to find neon lights shining in Lennoxville. Instead, he discovered Bill's country kitchen and Optimist Park, which lit up his life completely. Marc's put a lot into the school and his many talents range from bench-warming to womanizing. (Remember the bus trip to Stanstead). If he wasn't helping out in the dining-hall, you'd find him joking around in the common room with the 'gang'.

It wasn't until this year that we discovered Marc's dramatic ability. Anyone who can go from portraying a haberdasher (do you think you'll get that line yet) in the Taming of the Shrew to a brother in Joseph ..., must be doing something right. He's the only person we know of who can walk around all day with a perma-smile. If you're ever feeling down, just talk to him and he'll cheer you up.

Marc, mon chum, we've all been through a lot together. Fifth form Geography trip, (all those chocolate bars), water-skiing (ouch), matrics, just to name a few. We'll probably see ya here next year, but if we don't, stay cool and don't ever forget us.

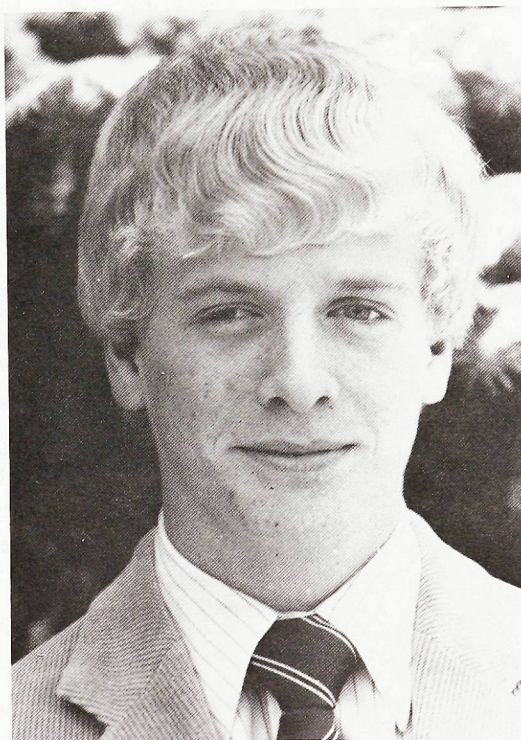
M.C..

P.S. Sweet Home Alabama
Where the sky's always blue,
Sweet home Alabama,
had, I'm coming home to you.

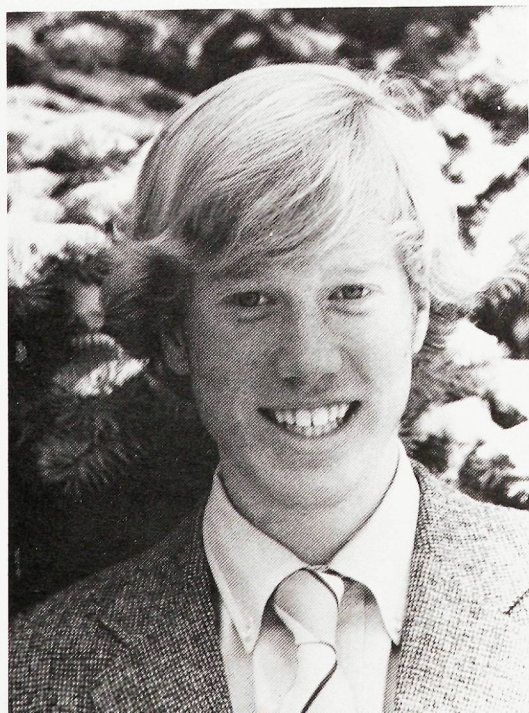
Chris arrived from Campbellton, N.B. Yup, way up there!!!. Actually it can't be that bad a place if Chris was produced there ... (or can it?). Well Chris sort of got off to the usual start with good ole New Student line for quite a while, forgetting flag duty, getting fatigues from a good friend and enjoying Thursday night drill with the R.S.M. Seriously though he got into the swing of things partaking in Junior Football, and Junior Hockey. However, he felt a bit restricted when it comes to Friday nights and Prep.. It sure ain't nothing like that at home. Heaven forbid, you're finally attending Church every Sunday. No more hangovers to recover from when you're here!!!. Well good luck next year and take care...

Lotsa Love

S.K.



Chris MacDonald '80



Brian MacFarlane '79

This cute little carrot top came from SHS two years ago. At first he was slightly confused about this place they call B.C.S.. But he soon learned how to cope very well, and turned his first year into a very successful year. Brian established himself almost immediately by placing first in the class with relatively little work (a feat not many can boast of).

Among Brian's many achievements' are making Junior Soccer his first year playing soccer. This was due to raw talent and natural charm. Jr. Hockey was no different. Brian rose to stardom in no time. The trip to Eaglebrook rewarded Brian for all his efforts. (Or so I have heard from stories in French class)

Once Brian got started, it seemed that nothing could stop him. But these accomplishments are only superficial. To those who know him best, the most important thing is the privilege of calling him a friend.

T.H.

Lorenzo Martinelli '78

Three years ago, fourth form was graced with a brilliant stallion who could speak no English. Of course, Lorenzo has learned a few words since then, but that raging stallion spirit still lingers on.

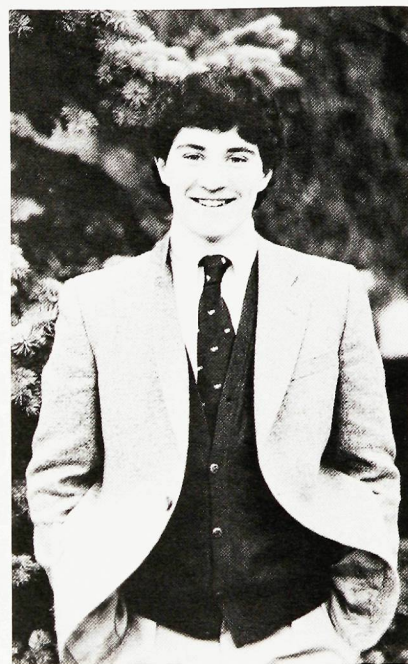
He earned his suck tie from the start, and to everybody's anger, still has one. In athletics, he has tried Soccer, Track, and Alpine Skiing, and has colours in them all. Who will ever forget the head he gave for Senior Soccer.

A member of the percussion squad and Dining Hall Duty, a leader in the Carnival and many other activities, Lorenzo has become renowned for his organizing abilities.

Because of the language barrier, Lorenzo kept away from the social circle at B.C.S. for his first year. But as he learned to communicate, not only with his mouth, the girls of Glass and Gillard took notice.

Lorenzo will not be joining us next year, for he plans to take on the like of Harvard and M.I.T. He is destined to do well, because when you got it, YOU GOT IT.

A friend



Gordon Mac Gregor '79



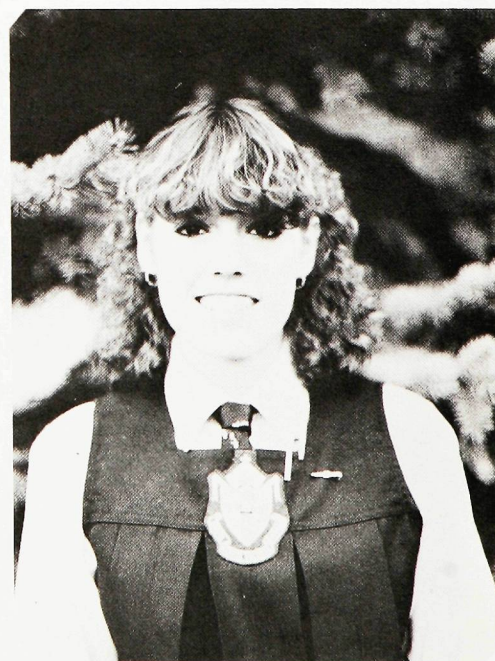
A great noise, as many tongues, howling and yammering, beats upon my ears. The world, in total confusion, is coming apart at the seams. Mad rushing feet, pattering feet, stomping feet are hastening by me along the muddy trail. Suddenly, a voice begins speaking behind me. It is quick and mischievous and somehow consoling. Even though I do not understand a word of what it's saying, I know it is wishing me well. And then he pulls alongside, and passes by as quaintly as he came. That's Gordon, I say to myself.

Heather McWhirter '79

I first met Heather when she arrived in fifth form via the camel express. She was immediately grabbed by Gillard House and installed on the second floor. I can remember many a night when Heather said "Martha, can you open tuck." Don't worry Heather, there's vinegar chips and caramels.

She will be remembered as saying to Mr. D. "Sir, someone stole my ring." In fall, Heather decided soccer was her sport, that is Intramural soccer. In winter, she found volleyball was her game so she set up camp on the gym floor much to Mr. Detchon's dismay. My first impression of Heather was that she was a shy girl, but once I got to know her, her true personality came out. Heath, we've been through a lot together, from causing havoc in room 1, to getting that something special out of "Clark's" bag. I just want to thank you for being there when I needed you. Hey, gorgeous, stay cool, stay away from camel spiders and I'll see you next year.

Marth



P.S. Peace, Love, and go naked.



Marc Meir '77

Marc's success here at B.C.S. can be attributed to his hard working attitude. But it would be unfair not to mention his determination. If he is told he can't do something don't be surprised to find him working hard and becoming exceptionally good at it. Marc's accomplishments don't stop there. He, in his four years at B.C.S., has excelled in all sports: Soccer, Hockey and, Rugby. He has also obtained the role of wardenship and other such responsible duties.

There is not enough room to write down Marc's many achievements. But they are nothing compared to the friendship he has to offer.

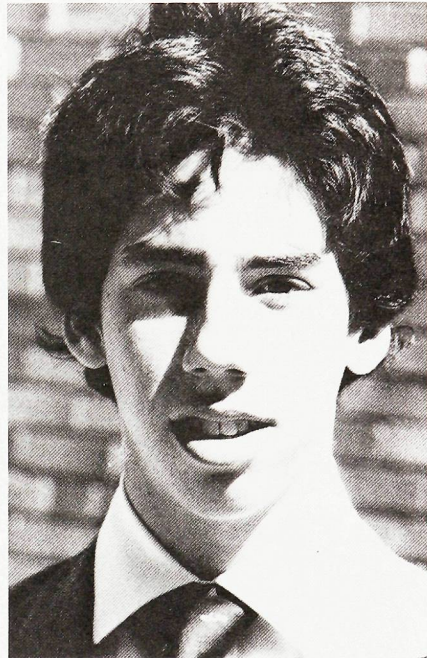
T.H.

Early this year Scotty started with a spunky tryout for the Senior Football Team. Unfortunately, he later found out that the ball club was unable to meet Scott's demands for his season contract. He searched for a better deal and he ended up on the Junior Football Team. (Way to go, softy.)

As hockey season rolled around he showed his skills (ha ha) in the Junior Hockey team but later found out that this was not his cup of team (again!) and became part of the enjoyable and highly competitive Intramural Hockey Association (That's my Goofarely!!!!)

Snow melted and the Rugby pitches gave way to his most promising Rugby career (We're still waiting for his acceptance on the New Zealand's all Blacks.) Anyway, Scott had an enjoyable year and he is as happy as Matzah Ball and he looks forward to coming back next year. Meanwhile we'll be waiting for you Scott and don't forget to bring your intelligent comments with you.

A.F.



Scott Naimer '80



Jill Nakash '79

Jill alias Chicken
 HOMETOWN - Kingston, Jamaica.
 FRIENDS - Everyone.
 MOTTO - Fun in the sun.
 WORRIES - Goodnight.
 PROBLEMS - Too few, except her roommate, and a question of Grad.
 WEEKEND RESORT - Wood Street.
 FAVOURITE POP ARTIST - Bush Doctor.
 FAVOURITE SONG - Surfin Safari.
 AMBITION - Jamaican political advisor.
 PROBABLE DESTINY - Third world nurse.
 ACHIEVEMENTS - Six cushions.

If you can understand all this, then you were most likely a good friend of bubbly, sweet, but not always innocent Jill.

Jill was a prominent Glass Houser, and she was always around when ya needed her.

She had a winning smile, even though it was full of tinsel, and I know I will miss your great comments and jokes.

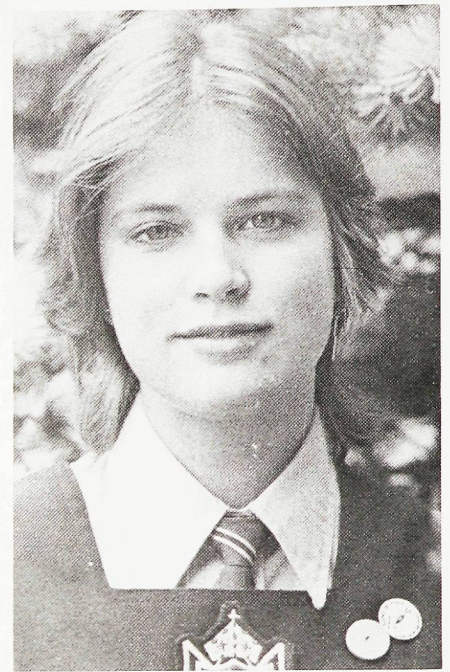
See Ya,
 Bel.

Margo Nesbitt '78

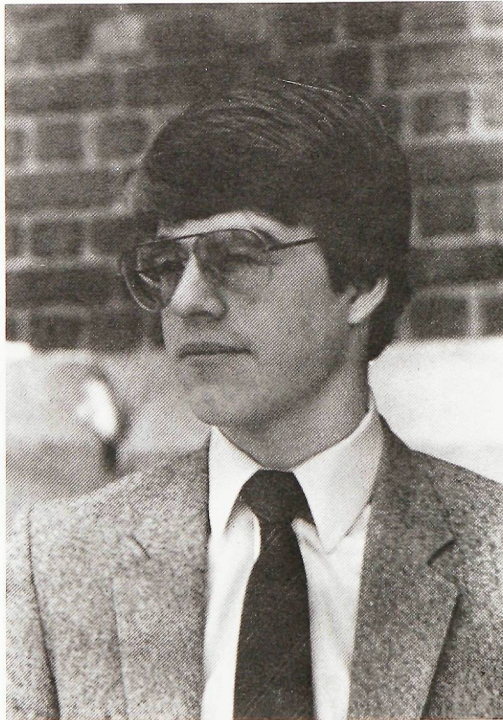
Muggs came to B.C.S. in Fourth Form and quickly found out that academics and horses (remember?) mix. She became a master of both, or so she tells us. She's been a devoted alto for three long years, and one can often hear her singing in the gallery with the famous quintet. In the Drama field Margo has always managed to land shall we say, the rather forward roles (some say it's appropriate). From the drama field to the soccer field (corny much) Margo gives her best. When winter comes she's seen running hills behind Grier House, and in the Spring, Margo devotes herself to third base on the softball team, under Mo's watchful eye. Most of the time, you'll see her with a smile on her face, because she's actually seen the whole world as a complete joke. And according to her, everyone and everything are completely ridiculous.

See ya next year Mugs, and groove Jerome.

P.S. Sshlave, tie my sshloe pease!



Marc Ouimet '76



PET PEEVES: Laps, greens, term paper and send-ins on Mondays.

CHERISHED MEMORIES: Friends, shaving cream fights in South.

AMBITION: To put a certain screw in a certain computer.

GOAL: Inventor of a world famous computer.

SPORTS: X-country comp. Canadian Ski Marathon, soccer, rugby.

CRUSHED MEMORIES: A girl named ..., returning to B.C.S.

friends.

Sue Ogilvie '79

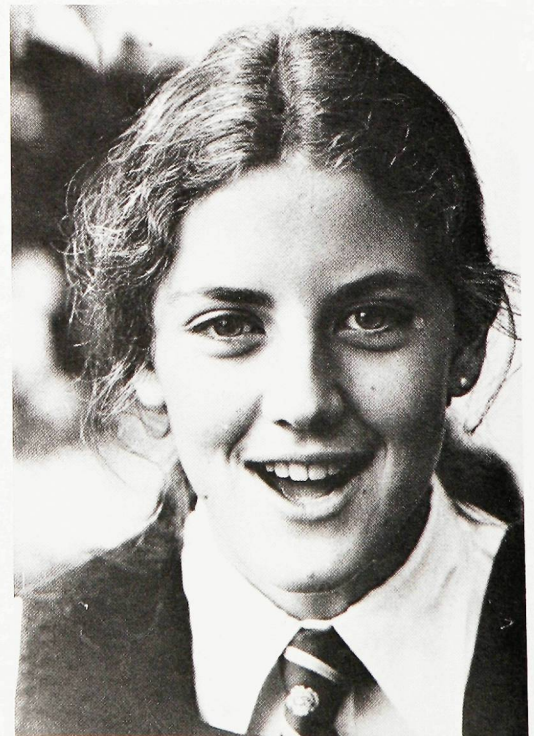
Dear Sue,

Listen stop worrying about your perma-frizz, it's beautiful. You made this place bearable for me. Thanx. Remember all the great times we had, not the bad. Junior and Senior Field Hockey, R.B.'s dryer, train notes and more. We've done some strange things, Locking Heather in the closet and feeding her baby powder through the cracks, having too much Rougemont apple juice for an after dinner drink.

You excelled on the Junior and Senior Volleyball teams and also in tennis. That's pretty amazing for a spaz like you (just joking).

We better not hang around together anymore cause people might think we're weird, I'll miss ya next year, see ya at Old Boy's.

X-Roomie.





Dean Pascale '79

Better known as Jethro Tull to most of us, who knew that Dean loves all things that grow together in the dreary woods. Dean, or Deno, who he is sometimes called, claims expertise in three areas: pickup trucks, beer, and food. He claims expertise in a few other areas, but most don't tend to agree with this country cowboy.

I have met some of the greatest people in my life at B.C.S. People that I will never forget. My door will always be opened to them, if they can find their way through the rivers, valleys, and over the mountains. This is where I will rest in the back of the woods.

There are two very special people to me, one I don't have to mention, the other is Mr. Campbell, the most powerful man I have ever met.

Good-bye from all your buddies.

HOWDY ROOMIE

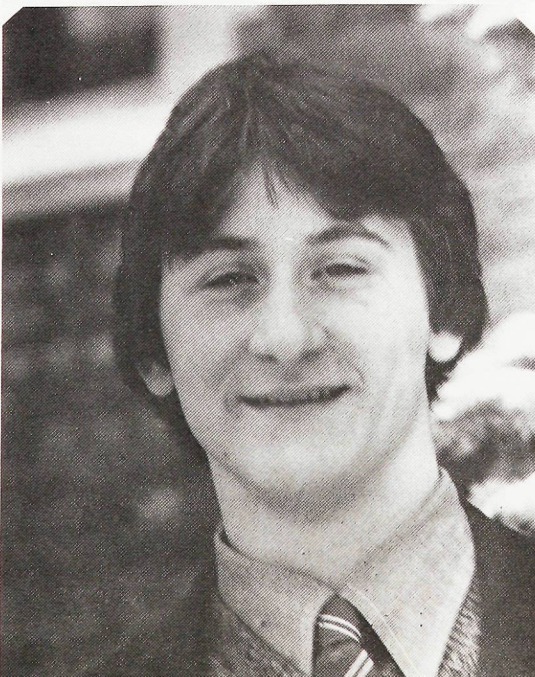
We've been here for two years now, and its been pretty amazing. Don't laugh too hard, we don't want one of your attacks to appear, like in the middle of good ol' Charlies.

"Excuse Me", I can't stop remembering how much rowdiness we have had together in numero uno roomo; laughing hysterically for two hours solid, during Prep., Heather as the blue Whale, the unforgettable meetings of the tear gang, the dryer and eating two bags of Peanuts before our French Exam. I hear that you totally freak out over Field Hockey, and that you were amazingly talented while playing for the Junior and Senior teams. You also played a good Soccer game in the Spring!! I wish desperately that you will be back next year, 'cause you have a great cheering-up method, keep it up!! Remember keep in touch for ever and ever.

WATSOON (ROOMIE).



Patricia Parsons '79



Lyle Presse '80

Yes, Lyle is another one of those damn people from James Bay. You can always find Lyle during his spares down in the library reading the latest edition of Tintin, in French of course. No, I wouldn't mind being snowed in for a few days, would you? Lyle has adapted very well to B.C.S. He played Senior Football and I.H.A., what next! Some girls think he has a deep and sexy voice. Watch it baby! Well Lyle, we all hope that you come back next year. So have a great time and hang loose, stay cool and be yourself.

See yah, luv us ...

Oh yeah, does your igloo have heat or do you use body heat!

THAT'S LIFE, EH MAN!

Gigi Rassow '79

Gigi found herself among new students in the fall of '79" but she wasn't to complain. Her flamboyant character enabled her to mingle with all the students and soon many friends were made. The relationship we've shared, so far, can only be described as worthwhile. Gigi is constantly worrying about other people's problems when hers should come first.

The contributions she has made to the school include her many shut-outs as goal tender for senior soccer, working in the Q.M. for cadets and offering guidance as a student librarian.

What more can I say except that if you ever need a lift, Gigi won't hesitate to help.

Thanks for everything, Gigi. It wouldn't be the same without you.

Sue.



Tony Reardon '75



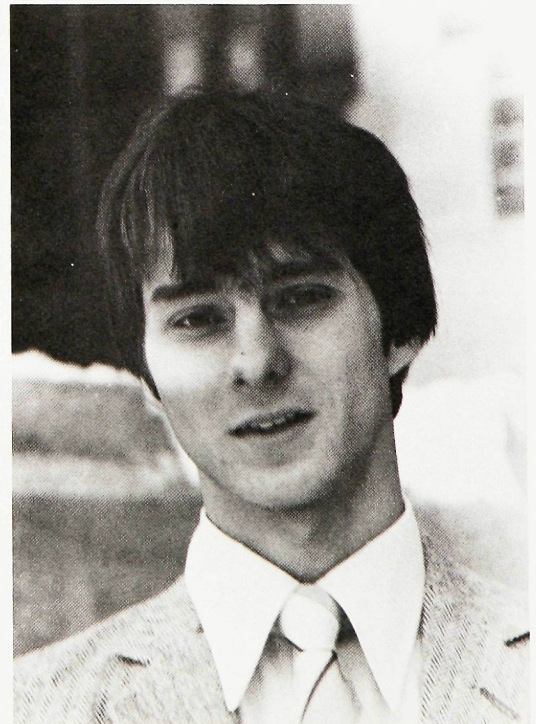
Well Tony strolled into B.C.S. about six years ago into Grier North. In the years that he stayed there he participated in many sports such as: soccer, football, alpine skiing, rugby, and cycling.

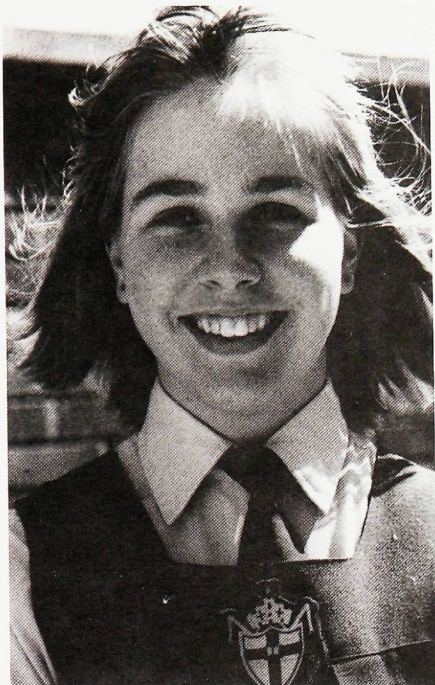
In the past couple of years he has been living in MacNaughton House. There, he found a different kind of life along with the tea parties and the five exciting raids. While he was in MacNaughton House he played senior football, I.H.A. and took part in track and field.

Jean Saucier '80

Jean was a new student this year and therefore one of his pastimes till December was new student line and everything else new students have to worry about. He started his sports year as a scoring star in Intramural soccer. Then he took up IHA during the winter season. This guy's real sport was basketball but he didn't think he could fool the girls' basketball team's coach. In the spring he's going to try out for tennis. Considering he came from a French Public school in Val D'Or, this guy is doing fairly well, if not very well in some cases. He came here to learn some English. Not only did he do that, he also helped a lot of people with their French. Hope to see you next year.

J.A.





Wendy Shillingford

WENDYSHILLINGFORDITISMANIA ...

Victim subject to editing Rumour Newspaper, and having fainting SPELLS AND DIZZY ATTACKS the night before an issue is to come out.

This is a small example of the enthusiasm generally given to anything entered upon. Inclines to dream and hallucinate over rosy visions of future. Can be seen in Glass House giving academic help, and other kinds of help required. Needs include, energy replenishing trips to South Africa, feasts of Yogurt and Muesli, and a breath of fresh air. Is also subject to great bouts of energy on playing field, and on stage. Symptoms of this disease include headaches from thinking too much about life and searching too hard for D.I.M.'s. Has obsession with nature. Raves about plans to go wandering about the World in leather sandals (travelling) and communing with Sea-creatures below the waves. (Marine Biology).

Also mumbles in sleep about ...

"Days of dragons and Lions ..."

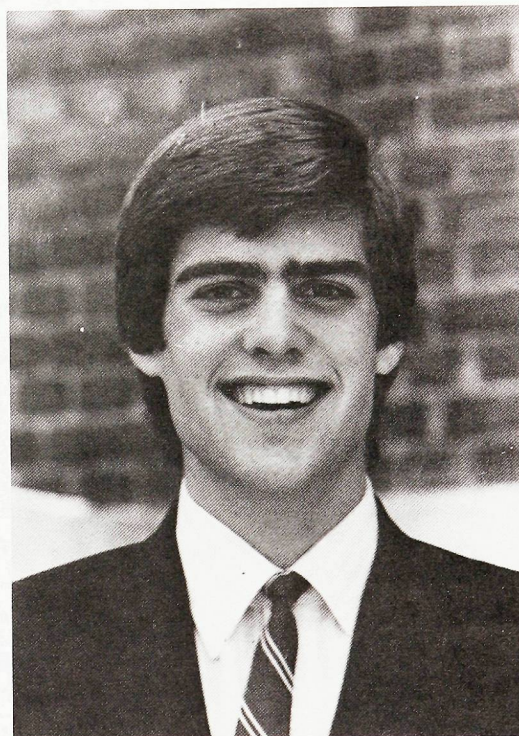
LOVE,
M.H.

What more can you say about a guy that's got it all; good looks, (mainly due to this Florida and Venezuelan tan) a charming personality and a super soccer ability?! Well for Mike - quite a lot. He came here in forth form and was stuffed (with his trunks of clothes) into Grier South. Since there is no snow or ice in his Venezuelan paradise, when winter rolled around he amazingly enough found one sport he couldn't master - hockey. But that didn't stop this Spanish fly. He quickly took to the ice and with great determination and practice is now one of the best players on the I.H.A. What a guy!

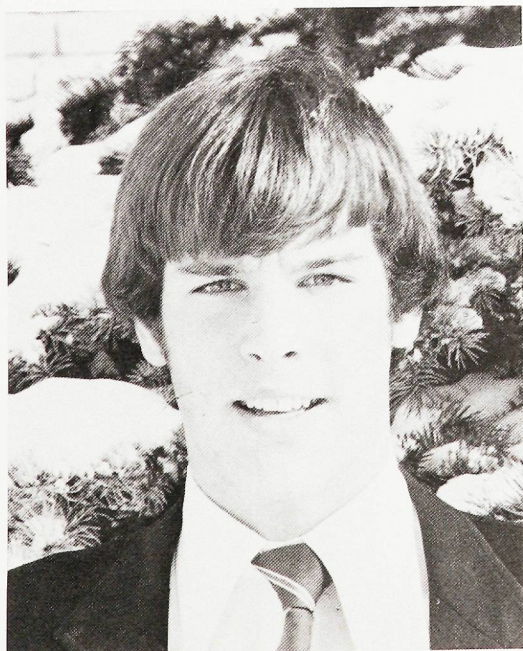
If you can't find Mike on the soccer field or in the rink you'll find him on the tennis courts where he's really at home. For two years now he has been a true and devoted Smith houser, but last year could mainly be found buzzing around Gillard, huh Mike?!

Mike's not sure if he's coming back next year or not. Of course we hope he does but if not, good luck and good-bye!

Love, (me)

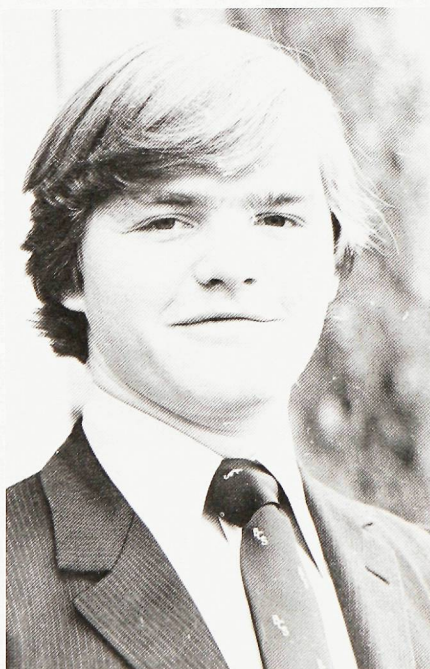


Mike Stauffer



Michael Sterns '76

Doodle, soccer, football, hockey, rugby and a major cycling enthusiast, as someone previously mentioned, has also endured five successful years at BCS. If he's not dreaming of ski-doo's, he's either with Butch and Ted or planning out his next relationships (he likes them long, remember Sandra) Although he was a cute little mischief maker in his earlier years, he has grown to become a more responsible person lately, (head of the band). In second form, he was so proud that he went to the invite with a sixth former. Well he still is one of the prominent heartthrobs in sixth form. We've always enjoyed your company and hopefully some of us will enjoy it for years to come.



David Stevenson '80

David joined us this year from Selwyn House, and moved in his father's old residence, Chapman House. He quickly adapted to the new set of rules, and after only two weeks, he was off New Student Line.

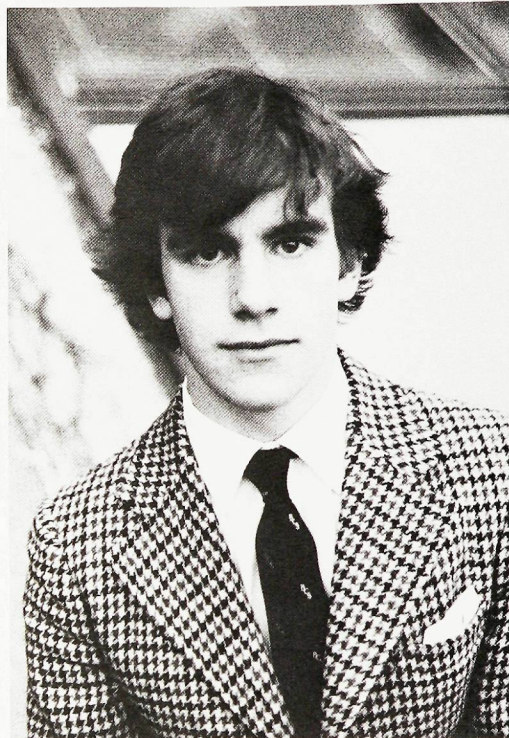
His athletic career began on First Team Soccer, where he played until his ankle broke, in the first half of the first game. Squash was reset, and Dave's play spread his fame throughout. He also involved himself on the Activities Committee. Among all these endeavours, he managed to maintain a high academic standard.

Dave has added a new face to the school, and his sense of humor, and quick wit helped us to get through the dreary days of winter. Whether you come back, or go elsewhere next year, we all wish you good luck.

MAC.

Marching to the promised land
Where the honey flows and takes you by the hand
Pulls you down on your knees,
While you're down a pool appears
The face in the water looks up,
And she shakes her head as if to say
That it's the last time you'll look like today

Genesis



Bruce,

Well, let's see, you've done Bantam Football, Hockey and Rugby, Junior Football, Senior Rugby to Senior Football. You've made quite an impression on us tinkles.

Remember:

- Your feelings when you first came here.
- Brian commenting on you going away to get "shaky legs".
- Your over-extended weekends in James Bay. "Oh, I was snowed in", in May.
- How about a half-weekend in Montreal during Football season.
- Stuffing chicken bones into the planter, and getting caught (by me)
- polishing your cast.
- running around Williams House in your farmer suit.
- ever been a member of the 50's Club.
- Where did you stay on Crescent Street.

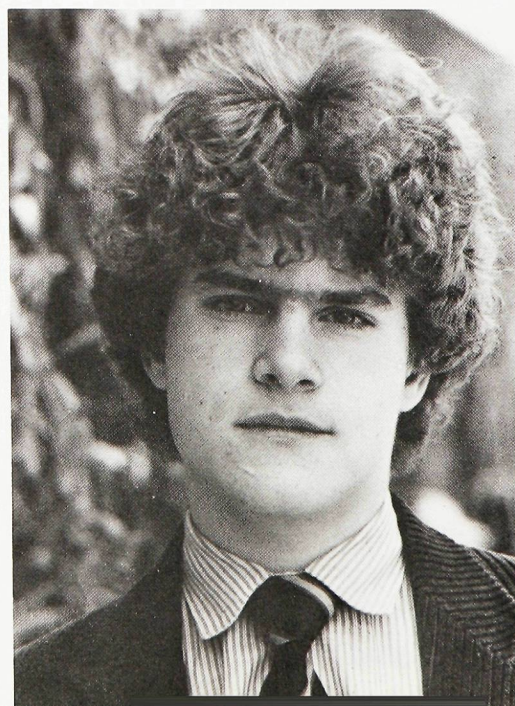
That's all we know about you, but maybe now we can get to know you more. Take care and we'll see you next year at Old Boys.

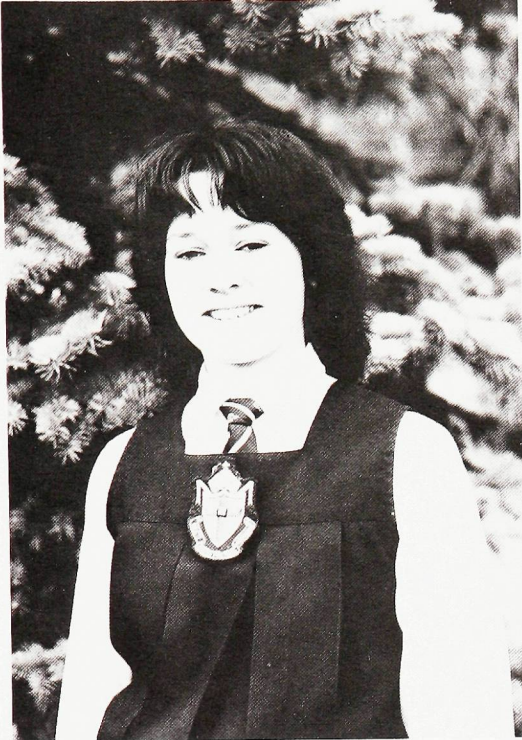
Love,
Lou and Sue.

Alain Tremblay '78

Two years ago direct from Baiecomeau, Alain (Charogne) came to us, and as soon as he got here, he joined Smith House, where he is really appreciated by everyone. During these two years, Alain went through many activities like Junior Football, Alpine Skiing, and Track and Field, but his favorite activity was working for the benefit of the school and of Mr. Cowans. He joined the French Connection where he met la Bater a Tremblay, la guidoune à Murdoch et Vedgi. Alain is going to a good old Cegep, and we wish him lots of luck in his future enterprises.

Your friends.





Hélène Tremblay '79

Helene is in her second year at B.C.S. She, like so many other Frenchies, was a member of the French Connection. Although Sunday was a day of rest, Helene found them too resting and therefore depressing. Who is Jean? Some strange guy phoning Gillard at the oddest times. Chu Tecieuree ... How can a "&©\$ñ! stuffed cat be so full of memories? "Assez de placotage". Helene is a warm and also timid person. Although sometimes shy, it did not stop her from asking to be manager six months ahead.

We enjoyed your visit here, hope to see you next year (I doubt it). Good luck in the future.

Sue B.²



Ingrid Von Reuss

Following Russian tradition, Ingrid emigrated to B.C.S. this year. Surprising to her, due to Harole and Asterex. One of the Western things that Canada had to offer Ingrid was the Television program "Happy Days". Along with that and the fact that tunics do not exist in Germany, Ingrid was already receiving a taste of Canadian civilization. After completing a half crazy term on Intramurals, she, through Canadian food, has got the hockey bug in her. So this half term, until Christmas, Ingrid's attention, when it's not with her friends, will surely be on the ice, so to speak. Ingrid will unfortunately be leaving us at Christmas to continue her studies in Germany. I'm sure when I say we'll miss you, I'm talking for many people studying here this year. At least you know, Ingrid, that if you ever come back to visit, you have a place to come to.

Lots of love and the best of luck: the students of B.C.S.

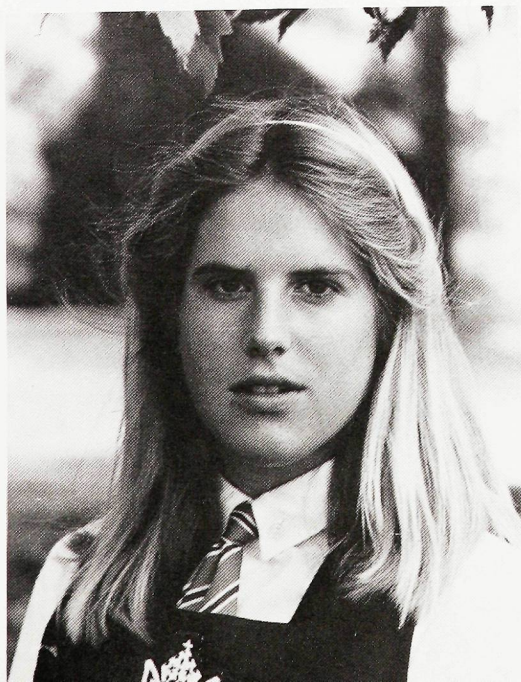


Pennelope Woods 1980

Pennel came to B.C.S. bringing with her an insane giggle that keeps people "just rolling". More importantly Penn brought a real sense of friendship and loyalty, she is a true friend. Pennel fitted in well with her monagreened belt, shirt, green cheenos ... (sorry Penn) and of course wearing her school sweater in Sunday chapel and her formal to cadets. Penn's habitat, Rockcliffe, Ottawa made her the tennis addict that she is by the looks of her you'd think it were the Bjorn Borg fan club. Pennel not only graced us with her blonde hair and soccer abilities but also with her cupboard of wall to wall clothes, (horizontally), six days of the week, until inspection. We're sure Penn will be dribbling the ball down the court on first string basketball this winter and I can tell you all, she's a snazzy person who'll be a Bish-bop yet! It's sad to say good-bye but even harder when it's someone special.

Love always
me!

Early Bish Memories: Bathtubs at Hovey Manor Bus rides back to Bish, Tea, Motels in Lennoxville, the railroad bridge and the Cadet Camping trip.



Ashley Yeats '77

I started here in second form
And then got put in third.
The time has quickly whizzed right by
It's really quite absurd.

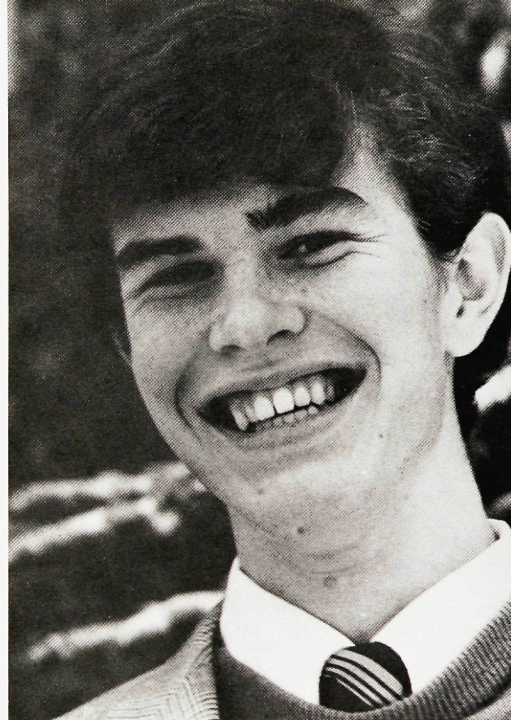
The next year I did go to France
In Paris to habité.
I came back again for fifth form
And could parlez français.

I've tried a bit of everything
The magazine and play
Track, Carnival, Library, and Band
At the bass drum to bang away.

Some say that I worked too hard
But only did my best
To learn as much as I could learn
And pass my every test.

So I close another chapter
And prepare to move on?
But the memories live on for good
For of them I am fond.

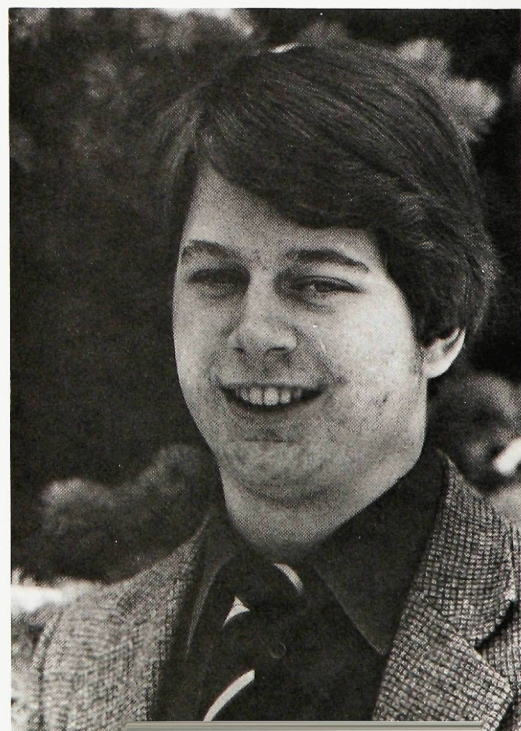
I don't know where I'm going to
Or where it all will end.
But to all of you who've been so swell
-Thanx, and forever be a friend.



John Yemensky '76

Jed, football, hockey, soccer, Young Adult, Steely Dan, prominent musician. John E. Lizard drifted into second form and the border's life as first the star of the second form play and then as a dedicated scholar. At every tea dance since, he has displayed his drumming abilities to an enthusiastic audience. He quickly formed an alliance with Scott and Jeff for the services they had to offer. (Scuff Metrojsolitan and the Lounge Lizards).

But there's more to John Yemensky than drum sticks. He emerged as one of the social leaders of the school and never seemed to form an enemy. His humorous antics never failed to entertain us. However, he always kept that SOPHISTICATED satire. You can identify him by his telltale expressions: It's sool, I realize that, yeah yeah, OH MY GOD, like ...a ... We never worry when we're with John because he's experienced. Gee John, it's been great having you for a friend. Hope you have as much success in the future as you've had in the past.







Fall Sports

Annual Cross-Country Race 1980

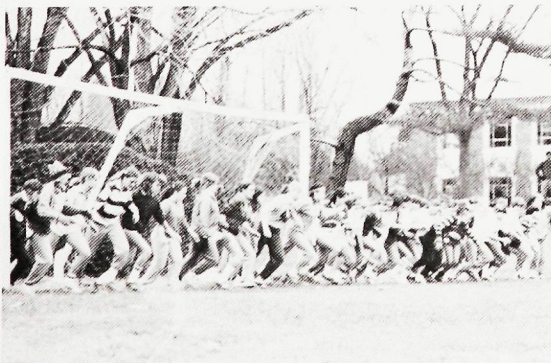


Junior House Shield Boys - Grier South	(18:54.7)
Junior House Shield Girls - Day	(15:38.8)
Senior House Shield Boys - Chapman	(25:25.9 - Senior)
	(17:21.5 - Junior)
Senior House Shield Girls - Day	(19:25.5)

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS:

The Heneker Cup - Junior Boys	1. Tom Steeves	(16:37)
	2. Bruno Roy	(16:45)
	3. Terry Haydon	(16:55)
The Old Girls' Cup - Junior Girls	1. Heather MacKinnon	(13:28)
	2. Jane Hawketts	(13:38)
	3. Deborah Lax	(14:12)
The Boswell Cup - Senior Boys	1. Kevin MacKinnon	(20:22)
	2. Andrew MacNaughton	(22:21)
	3. Gordon McGregor	(22:48)
The Old Girls' Cup - Senior Girls	1. Sarah Hawketts	(18:20)
	2. Dorothy Williams	(18:49)
	3. Janet Ondaatje	(20:29)

The Ottawa Cup - Kevin MacKinnon (For establishing a new course record)





FRONT ROW: Tim Crease, Robert Heimbach, Bruce Tinkler, Brian Bell, Michelé Murdock, Brian Elliott, Bob Picken, Dean Pascale, Louis LaFlamme. SECOND ROW: Andy Sakamoto, Donald McInnes, Alain Tremblay, Simon Ayre, Robin Cruickshank, Adam Brinkman, Chris Cowas. THIRD ROW: Martin Tremblay, Bryan Chadwick, Lyle Pressé, Peter Fields. FOURTH ROW: Patrick Simard, Headmaster; Antonio Figueroa, Charles Baudinet, John Yemensky, Michelé Carriere, Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Goodwin.

The 1980 Football campaign began with high expectations.

Beginning with a new summer conditioning program based on the Westpoint Training Plan, the Team and Coaching staff set high goals. We had planned to repeat our victory over Stanstead, bring home the Old Boys' Cup (third year), capture the League Championship, and rescue the Shirly Russell Trophy.

To help bolster our confidence we began a new in-season conditioning program: The Mini-Circuit, The Champion-Circuit, and The Conditioning Evaluation Test.

We began the year with a decisive victory in our controlled scrimmage against Hebron. This was followed by a minor set-back against Stanstead (surely it was only temporary; 8 points was nothing to be concerned about)

Then we accomplished the near impossible: Defeating Galt in a Home-and-Home series. The impossible was accomplished with a triumph over L.C.C. This has not been achieved in six years, and only the third time in the last twenty-three years. All of this was done without the services of a number of injured players.

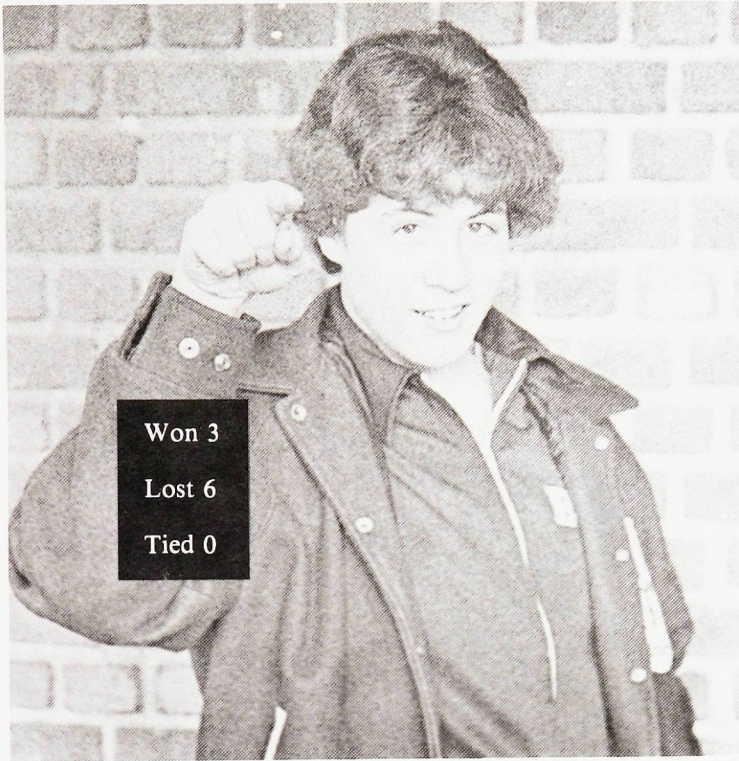
By the time Ashbury came along we had lost a few close games and were thoroughly decimated by injuries. With only sixteen players we managed to hold on until the final few minutes when we lost by only 4 points.

In summation it must be said that throughout the year the team did constant battle with adversity. I am pleased to say that we won the battle. In spite of our troubles we never quit.

To single out a few players would be impossible - this was one year when the saying "It truly was a team effort" was definitely appropriate.



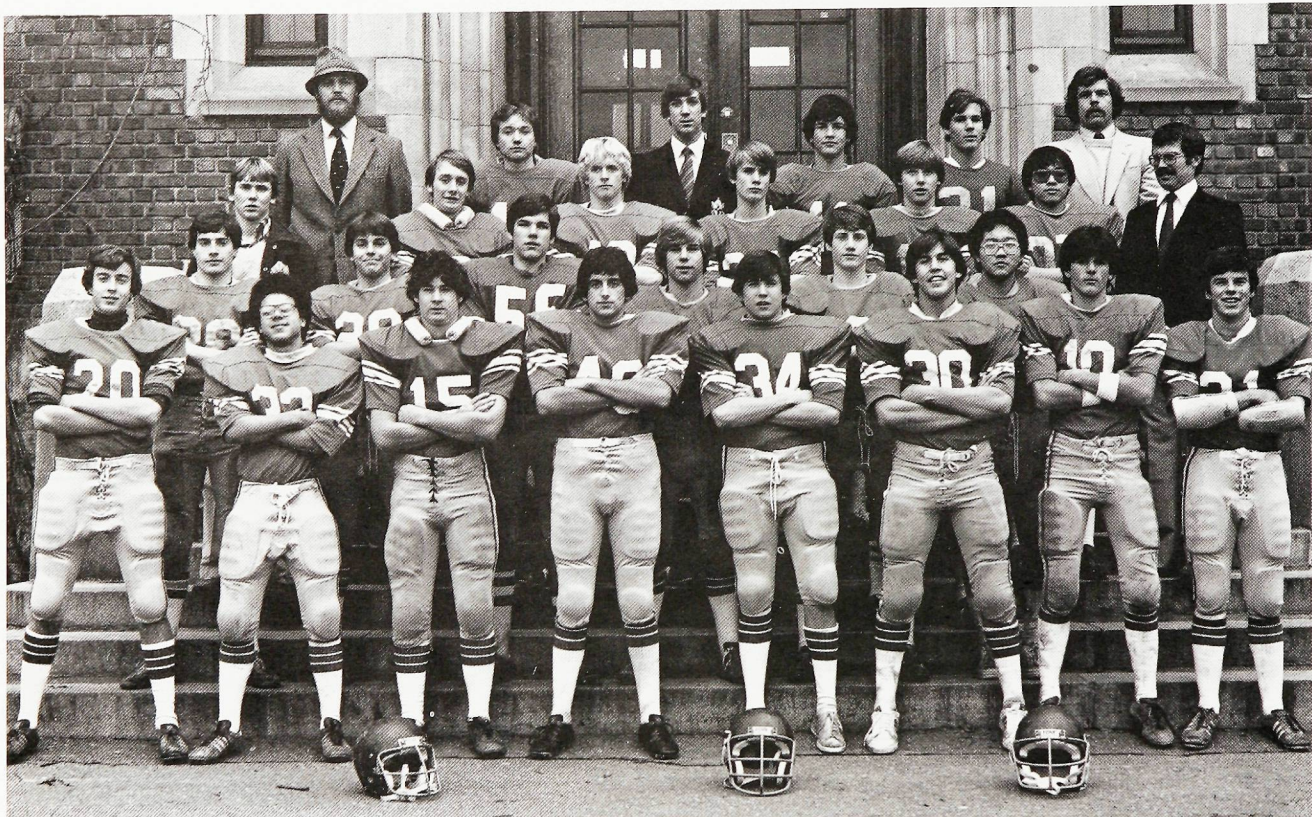
Senior Football



**Shirley ...
We got You**



Junior Football



FRONT ROW: Andrew McCrudden, Christian Lherrison, Glen Urquhart, Andrew Setlakwe, Ross Gilchrist, Jean-Edwin Martin, Jean-Fransoir Millette, Chris Lyon. SECOND ROW: Stephen Hessien, Andrew Stegman, Peter Gurgurwicz, Terry O'Reilly, Greg Hessien, Ju Yong Chung. THIRD ROW: Andrew Webster, John Gilmour, Chris Macdonald, Alex Hugesson, Robert Takas, Phil Ho, Mr. Sherriff. FOURTH ROW: Dr. Coleman, Lorne Bezzeau, Jeff Scholes, Fernando Alyeto, Richard Nemec, Charlie Simpkin.

"The Champs", would be a more appropriate name for the B.C.S. Junior Football Team this year. From the moment we entered onto any field through to the closing minutes of each game our spirited-team filled both our opponents and spectators, with awe and admiration of our size and agility. The mechanical precision with which J.F. Millette marched the offence through any team's defence caused players on opposite teams to stand back and think hard about the job they had ahead. A player on the Selwyn House team, (one of the few that managed to get a game from us) commented; "As we started the game, you guys really scared us."

A football team is not complete unless it can hold the ground it's offence has attained with a sturdy defence. Ours was a brick wall. All year long the defensive linemen, backs, and safeties kept gains down to a minimum. And key interceptions often gave our team an extra edge.

What's behind all this fame and glory? Hard work, lots of sweat, (have you ever noticed how wet the Junior Football field is!!!) and three mismatched coaches that put together, formed a team, second best only to the seniors (and we never played them!!!) Charley Simkin, Dr. Coleman, and Mr. Sherriff gave us the necessary drive for our winning season. Congratulations gang! We all know deep inside that the championship would have been ours, but no matter how it turned out, we were a team. We worked, played, won, and celebrated together.

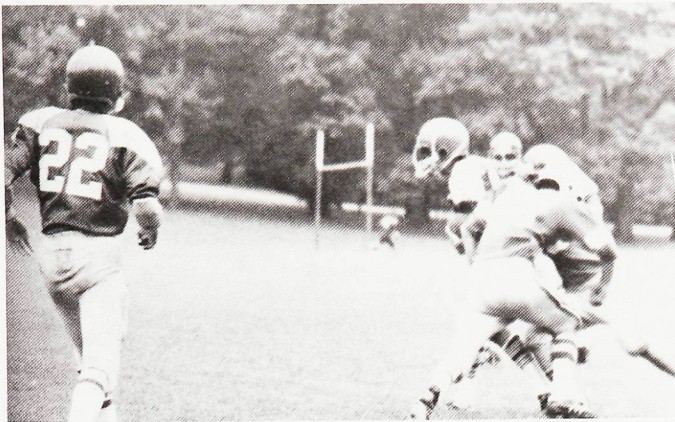


Won 5

Lost 3

Tied 0

Bantam Football



FRONT ROW: Gregor Hollander, Bruce Robbins, Scott Hyndman, Sean Pinck, Tom Steeves, Treor Williams, John Dooling, Godfrey Bourbonnais, Eric Coulombe, Brett Martin, Richard Hoy, Mark Tinker, Charles Cournoyer. THIRD ROW: Campbell Brown, Christian Boisclair, David Stankitis, Andrew Bisset, Robert Polack, Bryce MacNaughton, Glenn Murdoch. FOURTH ROW: Mr. Paine, Barry Nevokshonoff, Chris Mosely, Doug Sakamoto, Mr. Romanado.

As expected, 1980 proved to be the most successful season in recent years for the Bantam football squad. An outstanding combination of offence and defence provided lots of heart-stopping action on the gridiron. Led by captains Scott Hyndman and Tom Steeves, the "Bishop's Bantams" held tough and strong against some traditionally big football schools. The highlight of the season was a 2-0 victory over always powerful Loyola.

The season summary shows two game sweeps against traditional rivals L.C.C. and Selwyn House, comeback wins after losing to Ashbury and Pierrefond, and a two game split with Quebec High in addition to the Loyola upset. The 8-3 record was a great improvement over last year's 1-10 showing.

Team spirit remained high throughout the season, even in the "face of adversity", such as the very close game against a much bigger and stronger Quebec High crew. This is mostly due to the leadership provided by Tom and Scott, and the outstanding performances handed in game after game by Richard Hoy and Christian Boisclair.

Next year's team will be built around a strong nucleus of veterans including Bryce MacNaughton, John Dooling, and David Stankaitis. Best of luck in the future to all the players leaving for the Junior and Senior ranks.

R. Romanado/M. Payne

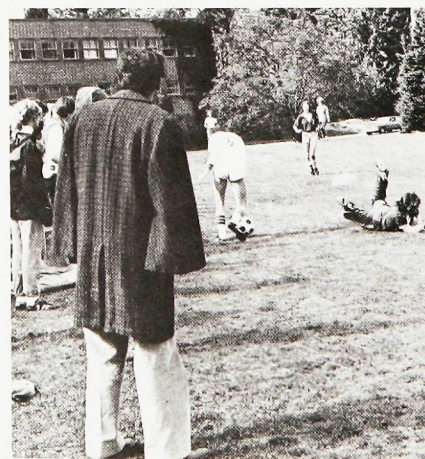
Won 8

Lost 3





FRONT ROW: Sherrie Cryan, Martha Cunningham, Carlotta Stoker, Bridget Perry-Gore, Linda Rodeck, Annabel Hallward, Dodie Williams. SECOND ROW: Penel Woods, Margo Nesbitt, April Cyr, Suzanne Bruneau, Jill Drummond, Leslie Côté, Patty Brodeur, Jenny Hallward. THIRD ROW: Headmaster, Gigi Rassow, Mr. Bateman.



Soccer in the English Tradition

Senior Girls' Soccer



Throughout the season we had our ups and downs, but mostly ups. Altogether we had a great time, everyone got along well! We were all pleased with the team.

Sue brought on the spirit for the team when we most needed it! Martha and her good ole "CHARGE"! The fans roared when number '3' carried the ball up, and she did it well! Linda with those incredible large boots saved many a goal by taking Gigi's place, who's goal kick improved everyday! Our best rookie, April, finally got her kick together. Watch for her next year as well as Leslie and Penel. Bridget our captain, a solid performer, controlled center of the field. The team wouldn't have survived. Carlotta and her powerful throw ins were as good as a kick anyway. Patty and her deserved 'hat Trick' was the triumph of the game. Sherrie was an asset to the team starting at center forward. Margo kept us in good humour with "Tie my shoe pleeshe shlave"! Annabel pulled through in the end! Jill managed to sprain her ankle and was out for most of the season, next year Jill! Jenny, our manager astonished us when she played in our exhibition games!

Mr. Bateman was a great and loyal coach. Thank-you for a great season! Hopefully we will get Galt next year.

Won 10

Lost 7

Tied 0



Without a doubt, Junior Girls' Soccer 1980 had an unforgettable season. With lots of laughter, craziness and hard work we played well and were very successful. We couldn't have done it without the excellent support, enthusiasm and dedication of our great coaches. Thanks Mr. and Mrs. St. Jacques.

And now for some famous quotes: "Tori, what's it going to be, Plan A or B?", "Karen use your head but don't get carried away!", "Don't let them beat you up like that Mary!", "Put your foot on it Anne and watch out for those knees!", "Good Karla, kick it this way!", "Take it Debby, wow can you run!", "Boot it Joelly, but don't put the ball into orbit!", "Alright Jocie, what a halfback!", "Use that left boot on the ball, not shins Adele!", "Lucie you're a groovy $\frac{3}{4}$ back.", "Are you REALLY psyched Pam?", "Go for it Joan, way to move!", "Boy are you versatile Judy!", "What a save, what a goal, what a nut! Oh it's only Robyn!", "Right-wing POWER!"

Special thanks to Patty for being sane, organized and terrific.

J.H.

FRONT ROW: Karen Dooling, Robin Badger, Jane Hawketts, Mary Riddell, Debbie Lax. SECOND ROW: Anne Hallward, Joelly Goodson, Victoria Cowans, Jocelyn Tucker, Karla Presse. BACK ROW: Mrs. St. Jacques, Adele Vineberg, Patricia Crease, Pamela Crossen, Lucie Tsai, Joan Ouimet, Judith Webster, Mr. St. Jacques.

Junior Girls' Soccer



Won 3

Lost 8

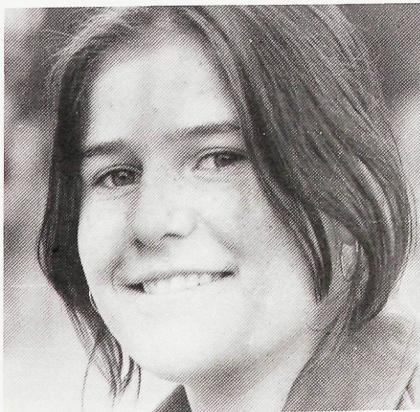
Tied 0



Bantam Girls' Soccer



FRONT ROW: Sandra Gagnon, Ori Schofield, Heidi Wechselberger, Brenda Allen, Katie Cruickshank. SECOND ROW: Julia Por, Natalie Kandalaft, Hilda Markas, Joni Schieb, Anita Ho. THIRD ROW: Yvonne Westphal, Julie Cruickshanck, Julie Lawton, Jennifer May, Joanne Whitty, Jane Maren, Miss Campbell.



This year the Bantams worked very well together as a team. We started with six, however, slowly but surely the reputation of our team spread and everyone wanted to join so we ended the season with twenty members. The away trips were extremely fun especially the one to Quebec City with the Bantam Boys' Football team and we also won our game. The season began with most of us learning the game but once we got both feet on the ground it became more challenging for other teams to play us. Our coach, Miss Campbell, came to us from her previous position as assistant coach of the Senior Girls' soccer team last season. She did extremely well with us and the word "HUSTLE" is still ringing in most of our ears. We learned a lot and everyone worked hard as a team throughout the season - it was an unforgettable experience.

Won 9

Lost 5

Tied 0

Senior Soccer



FRONT ROW: Marc Le Pottier, Cliff Turner, Mike Stauffer, Greg Boyd, Bill Cunningham, Mark Love, Andrew Cruickshank. SECOND ROW: Mike Stearns, Philippe Boivin, Mark Johnson, Marc Meir, Scott Goodson, Tom Hooton, Marc Ouimet, Lorenzo Martinelli, Geoff Hall.

Going All the Way

From the point of view of a coach the season could scarcely have been better. Not only did the team win the league championship, but they also went on to win the championship of our local Zone.

The team had great depth and were strong at every position. It is very gratifying to be able to substitute at will and not feel you will be endangering the chance of winning.

The players displayed a high level of personal skill, but most of all, it was their ability to play together, to pass unselfishly, that led to their success. There were, of course, individual stars but ultimately it was this spirit of co-operation that won the pennants - and that is supposedly what teamsports are all about. I personally enjoyed this season as I had confidence in each and every player from the first game. I hope that they enjoyed themselves as much.

J.P.M.





Fall Pioneering

A sizeable group in September gradually “dwindled to a precious few”. These proved to be willing, good-natured and a sometimes talented crew.

There was never a death of activities, often hastily invented, and these ranged from nature walks, chatting, cleaning ski trails, chatting, planting trees, chatting, storing bulbs, chatting, erecting a winter garage, chatting, transplanting, chatting, fertilizing and, of course, chatting. The stalwart stars were: Steven Nellis, Nancy Doddridge and Karen Jacobsen with directors Mr. Owen and Mr. Campbell.

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mr. Campbell, Nancy Doddridge, Karen Jacobsen, Steven Nellis.



Junior Boys' Soccer



FRONT ROW: Darren Turner, Xavier Basora, Owen Hines, Clive Perry-Gore, David Sanderson. SECOND ROW: Kurt Johnson, Jean-Paul Aparicio, Baldwin Evans, John Dunn, Chris Milner. THIRD ROW: Kurt Heimbach, Dominik Unterburger, Terry Haydon, Andrew McWhirter, John Becker, Rudy Levy. FOURTH ROW: Mr. Slocombe, Major Turner.

This year the Junior Boys' Soccer Team had a great many rookies. The year was basically a rebuilding season for next year. Our first game against North Country was just an exhibition game to see how our rookies would perform and to see which position suited each player. We lost the game by a small margin but the coach had a pretty good idea of where to put everyone, and it looked like a very promising team. Our next game was a league game. Everyone played their best. This hard playing set up many opportunities for goals but luck was against us and we could not put the ball in the net. This unluckiness was a prevailing factor throughout the season. It's too bad we couldn't win a few more games. We really deserved it.

Many thanks to Major Turner and Mr. Slocombe for a great season, we really appreciated it.

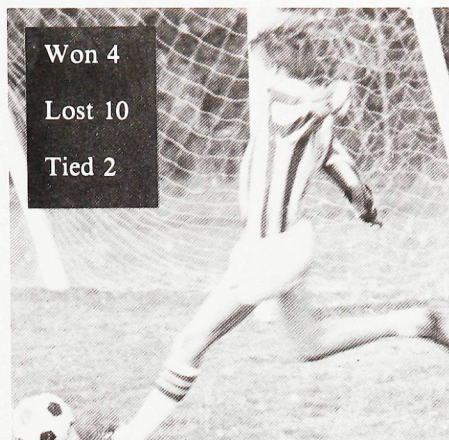


Won 1

Lost 10

Tied 1

Bantam Boys' Soccer



This year's season ended on a very high note for the team, as they managed to make the league final and give a strong Galt team some tough competition in a 2-0 game.

The six returning members from last year included hard working captain Patrick Sheils, and assistant captain Robert Fraser and Yasser Gabr. Andrew Stairs played admirably for his first year as goaltender, as did Fred Scalabrini on the forward line, and Rico Toffoli who finally cracked the starting lineup as a fullback. Of the newcomers, Jose Antonio Buero was this year's Mexican import and proved to be every bit as talented as his predecessors. Other talented rookies were Carl Bock, Stephen Simard and Marc Gattiger, as well as others who show future promise.

After managing just one win and two ties in the first eleven games, the team pulled it all together to beat Richmond in the final league game 2-0. This put the team in third place for the year. To everyone's surprise (except for the team and Mr. Harvey, of course). We then upset Salesian 2-0 in the semi-final to advance to the league final.

With the help of the grid, our ball juggling, some hard work and a little fun in the mud, the team had a very enjoyable season.

FRONT ROW: Frederic Scalabrini, Carl Bock, Andrew Stairs, Rico Toffoli, Ferdinand Mark Biledeau. SECOND ROW: Marc Gattiker, Michael Sinyor, Marc Creel, Jose Bueno. BACK ROW: Mr. Harvey, Stephen Simard, Robert Fraser, James Booth, Yasser Gabr, Anthony Cortina, Patrick Sheils.





FRONT ROW: Heather Hantho, Alison Scott, Azra Kosaric, Karen Pittuck, Patrisha Parsons. SECOND ROW: Sue Ogilvie, Wendy Shillingford, Connie O'Reilly, Monica Halil, Cathy Day. THIRD ROW: Angela Brickenden, Sarah Hawketts, Jamie Horne, Sylvie Duval, Suzanne Desaulniers, Karen McMillan. FOURTH ROW: Headmaster, Nikola Reford, Miss Moralejo.



**Alright Mo,
Enough is Enough!**

Senior Field Hockey



Won 1

Lost 7

Tied 2



This year's field hockey team was made up of a few of last year's teams and some new recruits. Returning players included C. O'Reilly and Wendy Shillingford at defense, Sarah Hawketts and Sylvie Duval at offense. New players included Sue Desaulniers, Nikola Reford, Jamie Horne, Karen "Big Mac" McMillan, and Angela Brickendon at offense, Patricia Parsons, Sue Ogilvie, Monica Halil, Heather Hantho, Cathy Day, Karen Pittuck and Alison Scott on defense and Azra Kosaric guarding the net.

The team's record in the win-loss column was not as impressive as the team would have liked but this was due to inexperience and tough competition, as well as lousy weather and a lot of leaves on our field, rather than a lack of effort. Thanks for a good year.



Junior Field Hockey



FRONT ROW: Monica Kaufmann, Andrea Fields, Emily Cortina, Jackie Desaulniers, Heather Weir. SECOND ROW: Deanna Powell, Maureen Elliott, Dianne DeJong, Annik Lefebvre, Lynda DeJong. THIRD ROW: Miss Brydon, Pippa Shaddick, Theodora Brinckman, Karen Halil, Jill Nakash, Mrs. Sakamoto.

Won 5

Lost 4

Tied 0

There is only one word to describe our team and coaches - "EXCELLENT". Miss Brydon, did you ever give Andrea her French Fries? Better get a truck. Mo keep clear of flying sticks. C'est la vie eh Annik! Karen, who says you can't run with shin splints? Heather, golf was last season! Mrs. Sakamoto rest at ease, Emily knows the angle of rolling balls. Jill, I bet they don't play Field Hockey in Jamaica. Pippa, watch out for stairs. Theo, Jackie and Andrea don't bite. Monica what's with the laps Deanna does. Mr. Bill play field Hockey too. Last but not least are our two Arabians, where did you leave your camel, with Theo's horse.

Thanks for the great term
See ya next year.



Cross-Country Running



FRONT ROW: Bruno Roy. SECOND ROW: Andre Creel, Lynn Kouri, Nichol Kandalaft, Hope Fraser, Heather MacKinnon, Alex Elliott. THIRD ROW: Andre Kruppa, John Moore, Peter McMaster, Geoffrey Jacobsen, Toner Brodeur, Charles Black, Peter Saykaly. FOURTH ROW: Headmaster, Lionel Jarrett, Bill Scott, Kevin MacKinnon, Andrew MacNaughton, Colin Drummond, Chris Arnold-Forster, Gordon Macgregor, Mr. Perrier.

The 1980 Juvenile Boys' Cross-Country Team enjoyed it's second consecutive undefeated season. The strength of this year's teams was best indicated at the Canadian Neighbor Run in Newport, Vermont when one fifth of our runners finished thirteenth in a field of eighty-six runners.

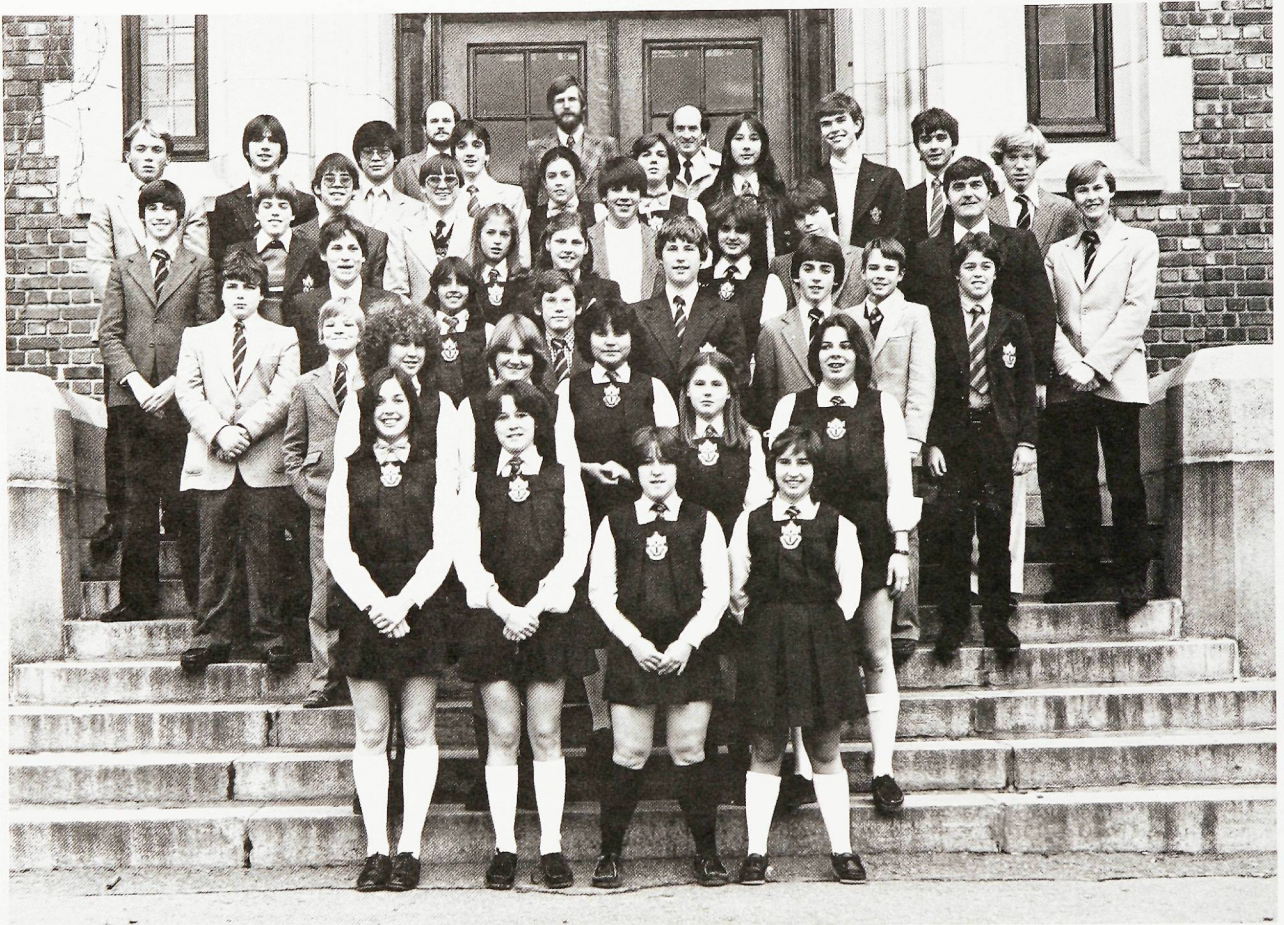
The "winning feeling" was contagious and though not all runners came first everyone enjoyed success by steadily improving "personal records" as the season progressed.

Four runners, Heather MacKinnon (24th), Kevin MacKinnon (3rd), Andrew MacNaughton (8th), and Bruno Roy (17th), represented B.C.S. at the Provincial Meet at L'Annonciation.

Coaches Mr. Common and Mr. Perrier found the challenge of blending individual skills and attitudes easy and enjoyable because of the dedication and desire demonstrated by the team members.



Intramurals



FRONT ROW: Cathy Sutherland, Helene Tremblay, Donna Dooling, France Bernard. SECOND ROW: Louise Bruneau, Denyse Bruneau, Haidy Tadros, Susan Snody, Suzanne Beaudoin. THIRD ROW: Ted Zacharkiw, Michael Taylor, Jean Fauteux, Jacqueline Trincado, Paul Giesinger, John Mantz, Richard Lemieux, Ted Bishop, Andrew Blanchard. FOURTH ROW: Paul Fritz-Nemeth, Serge Dumoulin, Steve Cryan, Sandro Laschic, Johanne Lapointe, Janet Ondaatje, Jeffrey Drummond, Nathalie Beaudoin, Laurence Cashin, Mr. Trower, Ray Carmichael. FIFTH ROW: Nicolau Himmel, Hugo Calderon, Robert Lee, Mr. Dutton, John Aitken, Heather Budge, Mr. Evans, Sara Price, Mr. Dutchon, Ingrid Von Reuss, Ashley Yeats, Jean Saucier, Brian MacFarlane.

Despite popular opinion the most exciting sporting action of the fall did not occur during First Team Football or Soccer games but, rather, on the playing field of The Intramural Soccer League. It was here that "the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat" was really felt. The league consisted of five teams, each with its own team sweaters (they were invariably left at home) and exciting cheers ("yeah, Team Two.") While there was a certain imbalance in the strength of the teams, there was a hotly contested battle all season between Teams One and Five, with Team One finally winning the league. In the playoffs the excitement continued and, finally, on a snow-swept day, Team One prevailed and was the winner of the final game. In the individual scoring race there was a very hotly contested battle all season between Teddy Tilden and Brian MacFarlane with "Hotfoot" Tilden prevailing with a total of 37 goals and 14 assists in 16 games. (It is rumoured that he has signed a contract with the Montreal Manic to play in the North American Soccer League next year.) The league could not have functioned as smoothly (?) as it did without the able assistance of Messrs. Trower, Dutton, Evans and Ms. Tirk as well as statistician, Mr. Detchon.







FRONT ROW: John Appleby, Marc Meir, Brian Bell, Greg Boyd, Scott Goodson, Bill Scott, Ray Carmichel. SECOND ROW: Bill Cunningham, Mark Love, Brian Elliott, Jean Fauteaux, Andrew Cruickshank, Chris Cowans, Mike Stearns. THIRD ROW: Mr. Cliff Goodwin Esq., Terry Haydon, Mr. Paul Bedard, Headmaster.

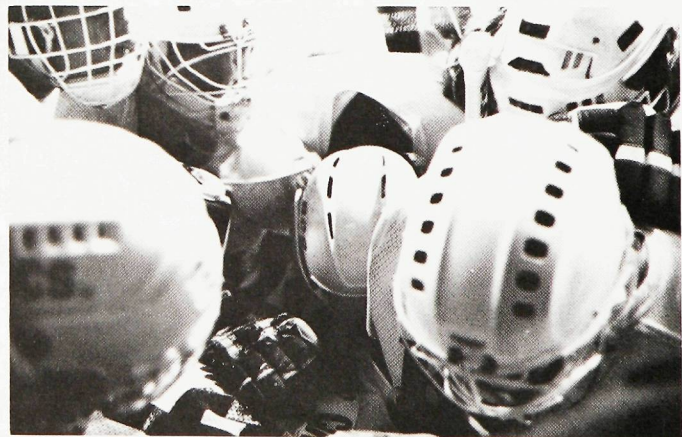
"Shoot, shoot, skate, skate," the famous words of Canadiens' coach Claude Ruel echo throughout the B.C.S. Ice Palace as Coaches Goodwin and Bedard put the 1st Crease through one of their frequent practices.

Teamwork, determination and hustle were the key words to describe the B.C.S. season. After a slow start before Christmas the team came back after the holidays and went for fifteen games before a loss. During this span they took a big lead in the E.T.I.A.C., won the W.I.C. Tournament and brought home the cherished Ashbury Cup after winning against L.C.C. 3-2 in a very exciting game.

The Team won the E.T.I.A.C. League but after three very exciting play-off games ended up on the short end 2-1. The Provincial Tournament started off with a commanding 6-1 win over four time Provincial Champions Pierrefonds Comprehensive. The next day we lost a barn burner to MacDonald-Cartier 3-2.

It was a long season but very rewarding as we ended with a 22-13-5 record. Besides the two Tournament wins and the first place League finish we beat Hebron 5-1, split with Kent's Hill (1-4 and 3-2), a win (4-2) and a tie (3-3) with Ashbury, and important League wins over Richelieu Valley (5-0) and Massey-Vanier (6-3). It has been a team effort led by determined Captain Brian Bell and Assistant Captain Greg Boyd. There were seven others who are in VII Form and will be sadly missed, Brian Elliot, Scott Goodson, Mark Love, Chris Cowans, Andrew Cruickshank, Bill Cunningham, Bill Scott. Hopefully the returning players will be able to carry on the tradition of B.C.S. 1st Crease Hockey.

The Team really appreciated the support of the School, staff and many parents who attended several of our games. We were really sorry that Mr. Bedard was injured and could not play at B.U. but this allowed him to help us even more.



Won 22

Lost 13

Tied 5

E.T.I.A.C. League Champions
Winners of West Island College Tournament
Winners of The Ashbury Old Boys' Cup

Senior Hockey



Junior Hockey



FRONT ROW: M. Johnson, T. O'Reilly, T. Tilden, S. Hessian. SECOND ROW: G. Hessian, R. Gilchrist, B. Tinkler, R. Cruickshank, A. Hugessen. THIRD ROW: A. Setlakwe, B. MacFarlane, T. Crease, Mr. Sherriffs. FOURTH ROW: Mr. Nadeau, J. Yemensky.

We began our season slow, real slow!! As our coaches, Mr. Sherriffs and Mr. Nadeau, tried to develop the team they knew was there, we just seemed to wait and hope.

Finally, it began to look better around mid-season. The team began to win. We had beaten every team in the league and begun on a streak that was expected but much appreciated by ourselves.

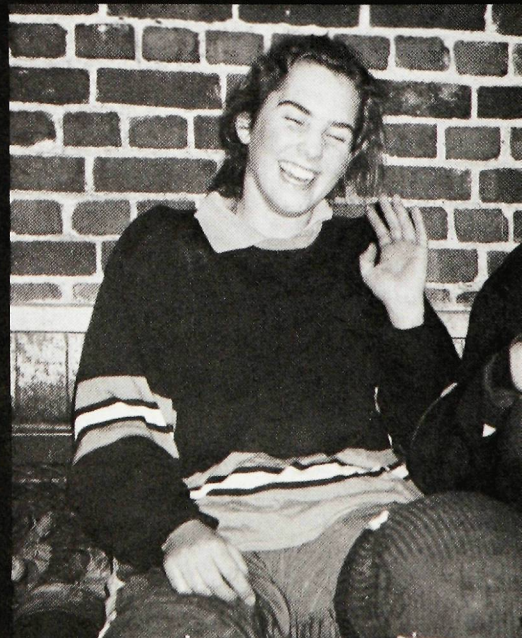
Once again trouble set in on the team. The loss of a number of players had suddenly left great gaps in our lineup. We had to dress up one of our goaltenders as a player. We did not realize the problems. During this period of changes, we lost one or two of our most important games and ended the season in third position just behind the East Angus Canadiens.

We then faced the first place team - a team with twice as many points in the regular season. We began the series with a loss of 5-0 but came back winning 5-0, it was unbelievable! We had beaten the first place team. The third game was AMAZING, the "Bad News Abenakis" knocked off the first place team in the semi-finals to move on to the finals against the East Angus Lions. In the three game series, we lost the first game 5-4 but this was our most disappointing game of the year. We lost the game in the last seconds of play and had to win the next two. We then played East Angus at East Angus and, unfortunately, lost by a score of 3-1 as they scored an empty net goal. That was our last game of the season, but we are not at all ashamed to admit we enjoyed the season even though we lost in the finals. Good Luck Next Year, Guys!

B.T.

Placed 3rd in the St-Francois Zone
Finalist in Play-offs

WINS 10 LOST 19 TIED 1



Bantam Hockey



FRONT ROW: K. Bock, C. Milner, O. Hines, S. Hyndman, A. Stegmann, A. Hall, D. Stankaitis. SECOND ROW: K. Johnson, M. Tinker, R. Fraser, T. Zacharkiw, C. Moseley, B. MacNaughton. THIRD ROW: Mr. Paine, D. Turner, C. Brown, P. Sheils, Mr. St.-Jacques.

So you call this hockey?!!



While the Bantam Hockey teams did not enjoy the luxury of an extremely successful season, they did have moments of greatness.

The season started slowly, and both teams were forced to persevere against the high flying squads in the local league. But as time went on, they were better able to keep the puck out of our net, and the respectability of the scores improved immensely.

At the end of the season, both B and C squads were at the bottom of their respective leagues. The C team lead by Owen Hines and Andrew Stegman played hard but were unable to defeat Lennoxville in the play-offs.

However, the B Hurons, playing their best hockey ever, defeated East Angus in a tight 4 point series. Going into the finals against Fleurimont, the B's were unable to withstand the constant onslaught of the Fleurimont squad, losing two straight games. Excellent performances were put on by team captain Scott Hyndman and defenseman Patrick Shiels.

Next year looks good for the Bantams who should have Andrew Hall, and Campbell Brown leading the way.

Placed 4th in the St-Francois Zone
Finalist in Play-offs

WINS 12 LOST 41 TIED 5

Senior Basketball



Basketball is ...

... SWEAT

- ... taping ankles
- ... 12 hour train ride to Gaspé
- ... water fights in foreign schools
- ... bandanas
- ... dreaded white uniforms
- ... Nikes and purple laces
- ... bilaterals
- ... addiction to spearmint, juicy fruit, and doublemint
- ... 3 on 2, 2 on 1
- ... Juniors forgetting their clothes
- ... full of off days
- ... winning two tournaments
- ... makes the winter team worthwhile
- ... skipping ropes, circuits, and hills.
- ... feasting at Mr. Perrier's

AND NO MORE SWEAT

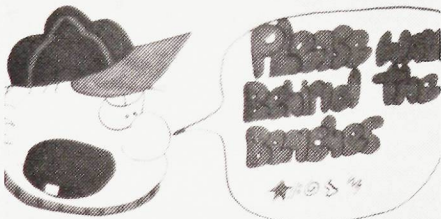
Mr. Perrier:

Even though we sometimes didn't seem to appreciate, by our standards, you are by far the BEST coach.

Thanks Miss Brydon for everything.

Thanks for a great season and good luck next year.

Love B.C.S.



Junior Basketball



FRONT ROW: H. Fraser, M. Elliott, D. Lax, J. Cruickshank. SECOND ROW: A. Vineberg, J. Tucker, J. Lawton, L. Tsai, E. Cortina. THIRD ROW: T. Brinkman, P. Crossen, T. Cowans, J. Goodson, Mr. Harvey.

This year's version of Junior Basketball consisted of an interesting mixture of players; the experienced, the inexperienced, the hard-working, the fun-loving, the tall, the not-so-tall, the smiling, the grumpy, the fast and the not-so-fast. With so much variety, it was impossible not to have a very enjoyable and successful season. Returning from Romo's juniors of last year were the extremely well coached Tori Cowans, Maureen Elliott, Lucie Tsai and Adele Vineberg. Graduates up from last year's bantams' squad were Theo Brinkman, Julie Cruickshank, Joelly Goodson and Jocie Tucker. Adding a flavour all their own were new girls Pam Crossen, Julie Lawton, Debbie Lax and player-manager Hope Fraser. The team finished a very respectable third in a competitive league which ended with the top four teams all within four points of each other. B.C.S. bowed out to their nemesis, Richmond, in the league semi-finals. In exhibition play, the team compiled an 8-7 won-lost record. The Fifth Invitational Junior Girls' Basketball Tournament, hosted by B.C.S., was successfully enlarged to eight teams this year. Dollard-Des-Ormeaux School was the eventual winner, in a very close game against our own B.C.S. girls. Debbie Lax was selected the tournament all-star.

Thanks for a great season and I am looking forward to next year already.

G.H.

HI-LITES - crease dinner at Pumpnick's, beating Galt, circuits!!!, certain players hitting their heads, overtime against North Country, triple overtime against Hudson, other players getting casts, the dieters- "salad's only, please."

Placed 3rd in E.T.I.A.C. League
Finalists' in The 5th Annual B.C.S. Invitational Tournament.
WON 12 LOST 12 TIED 0



WON 12 LOST 12 TIED 0

Bantam Basketball



FRONT ROW: J. Scott, F. Bernard, J. Trincado. SECOND ROW: H. Wechseberger, T. Schofield, S. Gagnon, J. Marten. THIRD ROW: N. Kandalaft, S. Gattiker, Miss Campbell.

WON 8 LOST 12 TIED 0



1980-1981 was a rather good year for the Bantam Basketball team. We came first in our invitational tournament, and placed second in the Montreal Private School's tournament. However, we didn't do too well in the league. We managed to keep up our team spirit even though we lost one of our players, our team being small in the first place. We owe most of our achievements to our coach, Miss Campbell who helped us improve our playing skills a great deal. Our captain, Sabina, showed a very good sense of leadership. Jackie, Sabina, Sandra and Jane were awarded colour.

We all enjoyed this season very much. Thank you, Miss Campbell.

P.S. Thanks Miss Campbell for restraining yourself from lying behind the bench.

Placed 3rd in E.T.I.A.C. League
Finalist in Montreal Independent Schools Tournament
Winners of The 2nd Annual B.C.S. Invitational Tournament



FRONT ROW: Karen Jacobson, Linda Rodeck, Alison Scott. SECOND ROW: April Cyr, Nacy Doddridge, Suzanne Beaudin, Carlotta Stoker. THIRD ROW: The Headmaster, Sue Olgilvie, Louise Bruneau, Sylvie Duval, Miss Moralejo. MISSING FROM PHOTOGRAPH: Sue Kim.

Placed 4th in E.T.I.A.C. League
 LOST 31 TIED 0 WINS 29



Senior Volleyball



This year we had a lot of excellent skilled individuals, but I guess we just couldn't get it together for the games. I'm sure we can never forget, our captain Suzanne Beaudin and her kamakazi serves, spikes, volleys ... and Linda Rodeck who managed to wreck her knee halfway through the season. Three fishermen from Gaspé also appeared on the team, and they proved they could do more than make fish nets. (They could also forget their running shoes on an away game, right Karen, April and Nancy!) Then Louise Bruneau came from Senior Basketball and stayed on the court this year (no more bench-warming for her) We must not forget our Bahama Mama, Carlotta Stoker, who always managed to have a tan. Then there was Sue Kim with that sweet smile whenever Cliff walked by, even during our games. Our manager and player, Sylvie Duval, really proved to be an asset as a player with her skim the net serves. And Sue Ogilvie, our tall model, always cheerful and loved to dance to "go, go, go J.H." Of course Alison Scott, our cute little setter, always on her toes, even if her shorts were around her knees. Last but not least is Mo, our coach who we thank for putting up with our nonsense and making a team out of us. Three cheers for MO

...



Junior Volleyball



FRONT ROW: J. Webster, A. Ho, N. Beaudoin. SECOND ROW: H. Markis, H. Tadros, S. Snody, J. May. THIRD ROW: P. Crease, Y. Westphal, Mrs. Sakamoto.

“Julius Caesar” still echoes through the E.T.I.A.C. gyms. The cheer didn’t quite get us to the finals but it inspired us to the semi-finals. Although this was the first year of playing for most of us, we were pulled together by motherly encouragement of Mrs. Sakamoto. We’ll never forget Anita’s super serve, Judi’s punch, Hilda’s super set, Jennifer’s Super soar, Yvonne’s super spike, Patty’s super spin. Nat’s super reach, Joni’s super block, Susan’s super slide, and Haidy’s super slide. Attack, attack, attack ... POWER. Come on you guys. Go for it. Positions. It’s coming back. Call it you guys. Move up front line. Go. Got it. Mine. Set. KILL IT. Spike. Over and out ...

Placed 2nd in E.T.I.A.C. League
LOST 35 WON 12 TIED 0

Indoor Track

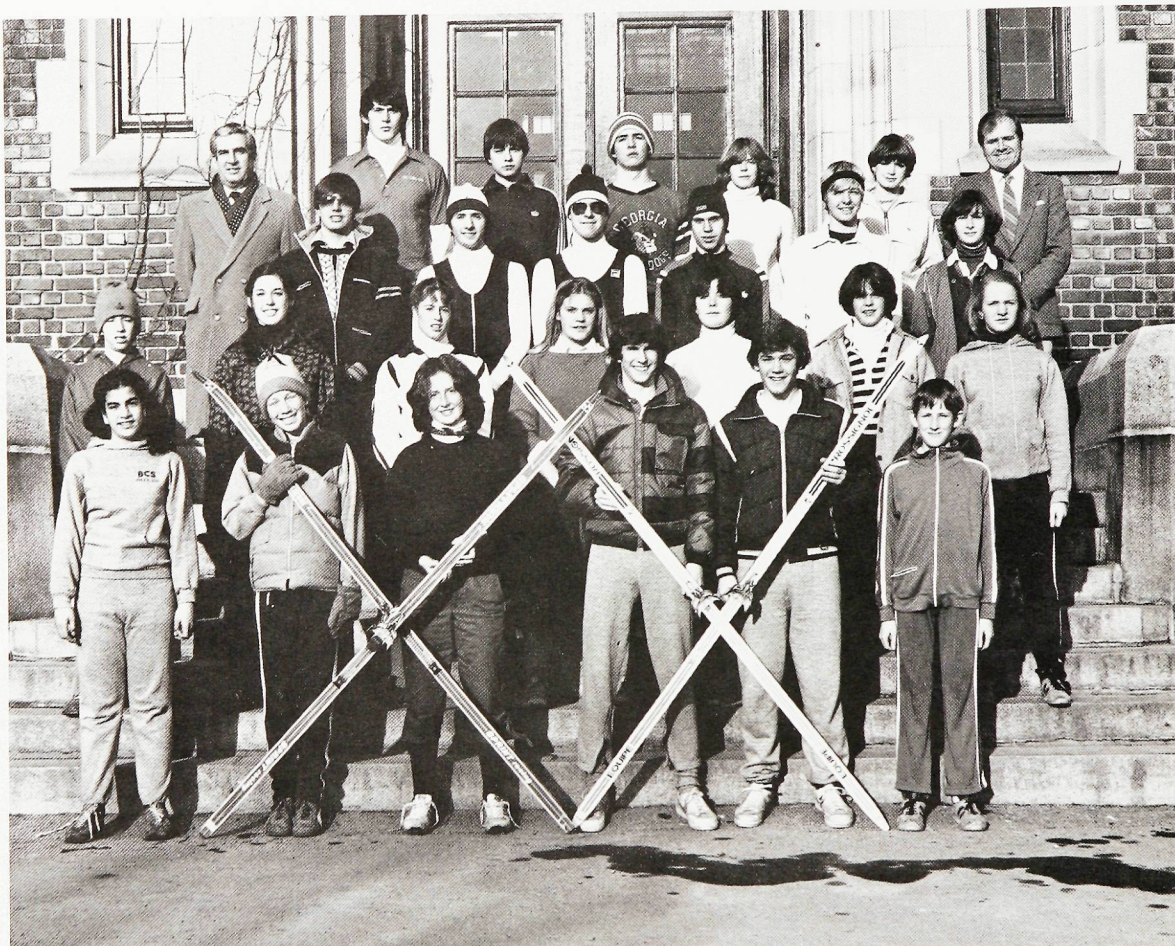


FRONT ROW: N. Lehoux, H. Mackinnon, B. Roy. SECOND ROW: A. Sakamoto, S. Desaulniers, J. Hallward, K. Mackinnon. THIRD ROW: C. Arnold-Forster, C. Lyon, J. Horne, L. Martinelli, A. Yeats. FOURTH ROW: Mlle Roy, G. McGregor, A. Kogler, Maj. Turner.

Chris Lyon would be making some good noise with his guitar. Why didn't he ever get nervous? It never happened, but can you imagine a time when the whole team went to a race. I don't know whether Gordon will be there, but there is that possibility. No schedule of course, Kevin would be in his typical pre-race non-talk to anyone mood. Well, maybe Jenny. Jenny, though, would probably be telling Kevin that she liked running, but she hated intervals. Sue would be saying the same thing, backing it up with the fact that she hated races. "But Sue, Andy's here." That would make things better. Heather would be convincing Major Turner that there was no way she could run a 2:30, and then do it anyway. Mademoiselle Roy would be looking for Jacque. (He, he, he) Cool it Miss King. Nick would be making noise somewhere in the bus I'm sure. Miss King, oops, Mademoiselle Roy had the hotline all worked out to Tri-Maj. Seems like she got along with them people. Jamie would, of course, be learning lines. Did you ever do that while you were running? Andy, when not dealing with Sue, would be doing something akin to putting strategy together for his 50. He would be working this out with Lorenzo, who would be concentrating on his start. Life is so tough for sprinters. Major Turner was trying to convince Bruno that he didn't want to lead by that much in the first 200 meters. Bruno was learning the hard way.

Major Turner wasn't racing, but he ran sometimes too, I think. He said he did. He was a great coach. He always had things organized. Training schedules were always a pain to hand in, but they were good. There was this ghost towards the end, too. Drew was missed at the end. Kevin had no one to train with. Drew pulled off some shockers, ask Kevin about those. Chris reversed from the marathon eventually. He would probably be racing the 3000 today. Arnulf would be trying to figure out the most efficient way of training as possible. He was finished his running already. Maybe we should go to the provincials. Well, Kevin, Heather, Bruno, Lorenzo and Andy made it.

Cross-Country Comp.



FRONT ROW: N. Kandalaft, A. Stairs, M. Riddell, J. Dunn, T. Steeves, M. Gattiker. SECOND ROW: W. Meredith, C. Sutherland, J. Lapointe, P. Brodeur, J. Ouimet, S. Mitchel, J. Potter. THIRD ROW: R. Heimback, G. Brannan, M. Ouimet, T. Brodeur, K. Heimback, J. Hawketts. FOURTH ROW: Headmaster, H. Hodgeman, A. Kruppa, A. Brinckman, J. Whitty, D. DeJong, Mr. Milner.

One season without snow is bad enough; such was 1979-1980. Then came 1980-1981 also with poor snow conditions, a seemingly impossible occurrence.

Although conditions were not good enough everyone trained hard, working at their individual "dry land" programs.

We did manage a dual meet with Stanstead, an away trip to Hebron Academy in Maine, and many members participated in the Canadian Ski Marathon. The team's performance in these few races showed them to be capable of winning the Eastern Township's Championship, as they placed first and/or showed strongly in all classes. However, the Championship was rained out.

Special congratulations go to Toner Brodeur and Robert Heimback for completing all 100 miles of the Marathon: to Jane Hawketts, Kurt Heimback, André Kruppa and Mary Riddell who covered a total of 260 miles to win the Glen Morrall Memorial Trophy as the best Touring Team from a school.

As many of this year's fine team will be returning, we can only hope for more snow.



Cross-Country Touring



FRONT ROW: S. Nellis, J. Booth, E. Schiller, T. Cortina, M. Taylor, R. Toffoli, T. Bishop. SECOND ROW: J. Gilmour, M. Kauffman, J-F. Millette, A. Tremblay, S. Cryan, S. Dumoulin. THIRD ROW: R. Tackas, X. Basora, G. Jacobsen, H. Tremblay, P. Fritz-Nemeth, J. Huggett. FOURTH ROW: J. Martin, P. Cliche, Mr. Dutton, J-P. Aparicio, M. Tremblay, P. Gurgurewicz, Mr. Trower.

Once again the skiers of the school have endured a winter of inadequate snow. So far we have got around the difficulty by changing our name to the B.C.S. Running and Roller Skating Club. This subterfuge has served quite nicely but it is not at all clear it will suffice for another year. We are currently accepting suggestions for next year's format - the Eastern Townships' Lawn Bowling Association, perhaps.

Congratulations are in order to all those who skied so well in the Canadian Ski Marathon (where there really was snow or a very good facsimile). Robert Takacs, in particular, skied 80 miles in the two days and earned his Johannsen Gold.

For the present we return our unused skis to the attic and continue earnest in prayer that the snows of yesteryear will eventually return.

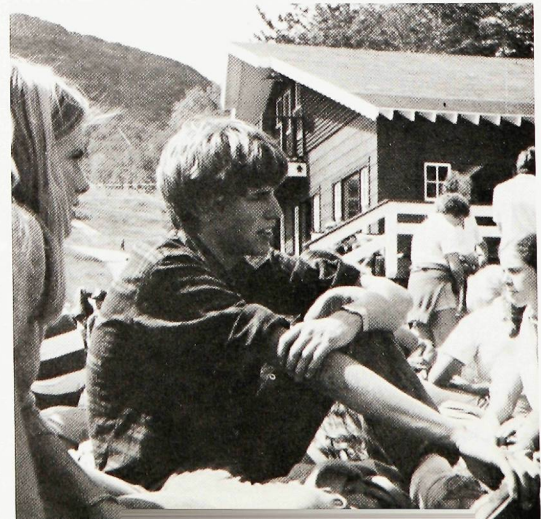


Squash



SEATED: F. Scalabrini, B. Martin, T. Williams. FRONT ROW: B. Evans, S. Stanley, D. Stevenson, C. Drummond, A. Hallward, T. Hooton, H. Budge. SECOND ROW: Mr. Cruickshank, Esq.; A. Hallward, Mr. Slocombe, Esq.; A. Bissett, J. Kidd, W. Shillingford, I. Kidd, J. Ondaatje, C. Lherisson, Mr. S. Bateman, Esq.; P. Giesinger, The Headmaster.

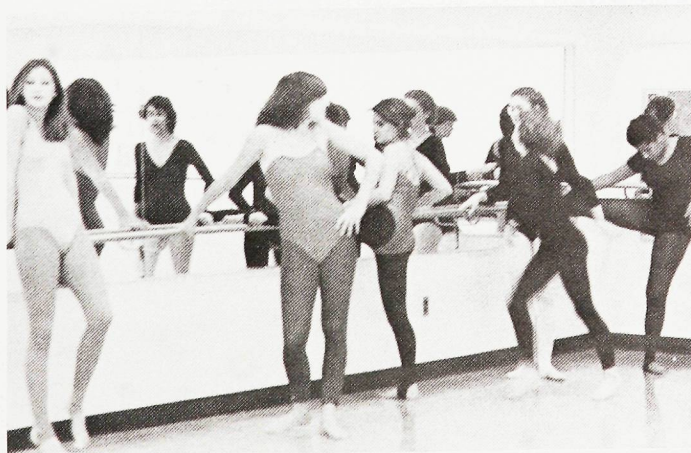
Let's face it, we had an amazing year. We had the best win-loss record in the school (13 and 0) surprised? No, just badly informed. We astounded all the teams we played, with our preppie reverse corners and telltales. As a matter of fact it couldn't have been clearer that Colin, Annabel, Dave, and Tom were awarded colours simply because of their suave and preppie dress code on the court. Mr. Slocombe worked with avid and enthusiastic diligence as he watched his brave young men climb towards their upper laddermates. Mr. C's cool-handed and contemplative methods of teaching brought the women to new heights of excellence ... right, boys? Mr. B, mastermind behind the great squash quiz serenaded us with entertainingly long squash meetings. It was he and only he who brought us the virtually untouchable Frank Saltherwaite who played a remarkably and professionally close game against Dave. The unforgettable highlight of the season was the amazing chauffeur driven, brightly clad, dirty chickened, food flying, and romantically inclined dinner extravaganza.



Modern Dance



LEFT TO RIGHT: Mrs. Coleman, P. Shaddick, J. Desaulniers, L. Kouri, L. Cote, K. Halil, J. Nakash, A. Lefebvre, D. Powell, L. Dejong, K. Cruickshank.



This year the Modern Dance crease was somewhat smaller than in previous years, but as the saying goes, "big things come in small packages." The crease as a whole felt a great sense of accomplishment with Mrs. Coleman. Previous crease members and new members all agreed that they had had a great time. We were always kept busy, be it returning home from late light shows at one A.M. (great ones and sleepers alike), learning the art of jazz from a Montreal professional, or dancing in the Scottish tradition with Mr. Common. When our bodies weren't hard at work you can be sure that Mrs. Coleman had our creative minds in full gear. And who can forget the two hellish weeks of dieting before our show (which incidentally disproved our skeptical worries), with the even more frantic week of pigging out that followed! Will Jerry's and La Crêpe Bretonne ever forget us? We had a great time this year, living proof that support and perseverance pay off in the end.

I.H.A. 1981



FRONT ROW: G. Bourbonnais, P. Simard, F. Alayeto, M. Stauffer, C. Turner. SECOND ROW: J. Becker, J. Drummond, G. Urqhart, C. Black. THIRD ROW: A. Blanchard, J. Drummond, K. McMillan, P. Ho. FOURTH ROW: Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Romanado, R. Picken.

The 1980-81 season was a very successful one for the I.H.A. New sparkle was generated in the league this year with the arrival of a very strong and enthusiastic female contingent (accounting for approximately 25% of the league personnel).

The six teams competed furiously all term, each one playing about 20 games, and in the end the Bruins finished on top. Although the Bruins led the league for the entire season, they were unable to control their opposition in a very exciting Master's Cup Game, and were dethroned by the second placed North Stars.

MIGHTY OF THE YEAR:

Martha Cunningham
(Flames)

2ND LINER OF THE YEAR:

Andrew McWhirter
(Bruins)

1ST LINER OF THE YEAR:

Jean Saucier
(Flames)

GOALIE OF THE YEAR:

Andre Creel

MASTER'S CUP MVP:

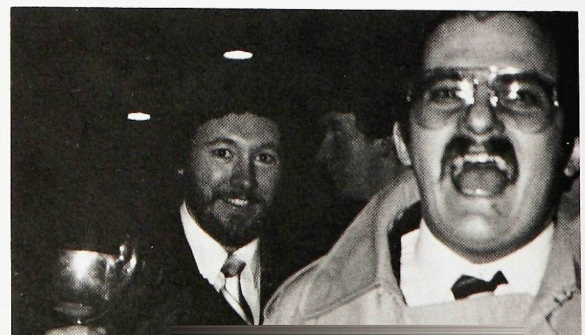
Godroy Bourbonnais

COMMISSIONER'S AWARD:

Bobby Picken

Many thanks go to Mr. Gallager, Mr. Romaonado, Mr. Evans and the referees for making it all possible.

RMCP





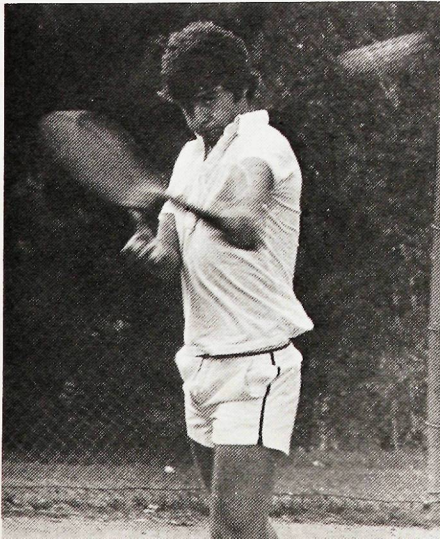


Spring Sports Baby

Tennis

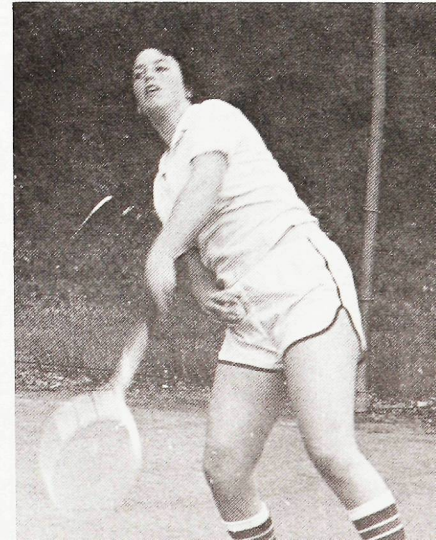


FIRST ROW: J. Saucier, H. Budge, L. Laflamme, N. Reford, M. Stauffer. BACK ROW: C. Drummond, P. Woods, S. Naimer, Mr. Bedard, A. Elliot, B. MacFarlane, J. Drummond, J. Nakash.



On the whole, tennis generates a great deal of interest at B.C.S. as its three courts are seldom vacant. This enthusiastic attitude was consistent with the tennis team members made up of six boys and six girls. A lot of credence goes to these twelve members who despite little outside competition were able to overcome their opposition in both encounters with Stanstead; winning 12 out of 16 matches and 20 out of 27 sets. With the addition of a few players who are involved with other sports the school's tennis program would be virtually unbeatable at the high school level.

It has been said that to be a good tennis player one must have concentration, control and consistency. This is very accurate. However, what is most important and what people will remember is one's behaviour on the court. In this area, once again, credit is due to: All those on the team.





FRONT ROW: G. Boyd, M. Love, B. Tinkler, S. Ayre, B. Elliott, B. Picken, M. Stearns, M. Johnson, T. Figueroa. SECOND ROW: G. Urquhart, B. Cunningham, A. Cruickshank, M. Meir, L. Pressé, C. Turner, J. Appleby, T. Hooton, B. Bell, R. Gilchrist. LAST ROW: Mr. Common, Esq.; Mr. Bateman, Esq.; and The Headmaster.



One cold day back in March, a large group of very proud and eager lads assembled in Mr. Bateman's classroom. Hopes were held high as the better players were given the privilege of telling the coaches where they thought they should play. The main object of rugby, according to Mr. Bateman, was to have fun. Great. The crease looked promising but the smiles quickly faded as Mr. Common handed out the Easter Vacation daily conditioning program and explained what he meant by suicides ...

To the eyes of a newcomer, senior rugby must have seemed just a bit off track, if not slightly insane. Where else could one find a group of sweaty and muddy guys race to one end of the field to the other end of the field, pick up a 50 foot pole, race back to the other end, and try and stick it in the hole? Where else would a rest mean a lap around the pitch? Where else could 15 guys be found playing rugby at 6:15 A.M. against an imaginary team?

Seriously though, at the start of the season, the coaches informed the team that they wanted a winning season. And through their hard work it was just that. The forwards were the backbone of the team as Mr. Common was ever-drilling, ever-screaming for them to get over the ball. The backs had a little trouble holding onto the ball, but once they did they proved as big a threat as the opposing team. We lost our first and second games to T.C.S. but we beat the Old Boys and won the Montreal 15 aside Championship; remaining undefeated in normal league play.

All in all, the season was a great success and the good humour of the sport never left the ranks once.

Senior Rugby

The Rugby Commandments

Thou shalt not honor any ball before thy Rugby Ball...

Thou shalt drink beer...

Thou shalt not knock-on...

Thou shalt not Disco run...

Thou shalt not take ... from the opposing team...

Thou shalt eat the ball when necessary...

Thou shalt die for thy team...

Thou shalt not throw death passes...

Thou shalt not show pain...

Thou shalt not show Mercy!...



FIRST ROW: A. McCrudden, G. Urquhart, D. Stevenson, C. Cowans, M. Murdock, J. Appleby, D. McInnes, R. Takacs.
SECOND ROW: L. Bezeau, C. Lherisson, M. LePottier, J. Martin, M. Meir, A. Brinckman, N. Himmel, G. Hall, A. Setlakwe, J. Chung. LAST ROW: Mr. Bateman, Esq.; Mr. Common, Esq.; Mr. Dutton, Esq.



Junior Rugby



FRONT ROW: S. Hyndman, A. Setlakwe, C. Lherisson, J. Chung. SECOND ROW: J. Martin, C. Perry-Gore, R. Hoy, B. Nevokshonoff, A. Stegmann, C. Boisclair, P. Gurgurwicz. THIRD ROW: G. Hessian, R. Nemec, A. Hugessen, P. Ho, D. Unterberger, A. Brinckman. LAST ROW: Mr. Dutton, Esq; K. Heimbach, A. Kruppa, P. Roy, K. Johnson, J. Esté.

So, there we were, trucking onward to Toronto, looking forward to two matches coming up against TCS. We were feeling pretty fit. No jokes about that. The way Mr. Dutton had been making us condition the past days, you had to be.

Anyway, we played a game that same day, and for some reason or another, we lost. The fact that we lost by one point didn't make us feel too good either. So, what did we do? We challenged them for a rematch the next day, and showed them who was boss. After that, we started getting psyched for a big game coming up: Selwyn House. They'd been making jokes about us for the past week about the game, and we were rather mad. So, when they got on the field, we made them cough their laughs. They also got quite red (not only because the sun was shining quite hot that day, but also because they realized what fools they had been, and they were embarrassed).

That really got us up for our next game, which would be against LCC. LCC hadn't been too hot the year before, so we weren't expecting anything really good. But, man, did we get a slap in the face when we started playing. We soon realized that there was going to be no jokes. We won, but it was close, by one try. And then on the same day, we played Saint-Thomas. It can be said that it was a tough game. They beat us but it was tough. Next, we played Lachine. That was a good time, especially when Bubba would go nuts when he got stuck under the scrum, and Joe kept his tradition of Lachine games, and got a bloody nose (always freaks out the other dudes in their team).

So, we were on a 2-0, on league games, and we went to Rosemont. It is a public school, but quieter than Lachine. We walked in there, in wide eyed astonishment. I mean, it was really a joke the way these people were acting. But, that didn't bother us. Us little "business boys" weren't going to be bothered by that. We were just going to show them who made better business on the field, and that's what we did. We soon gained respect from them. The only problem there is, is that some dude got a lucky try, and it was pretty interesting to see how we felt about that. We went nuts. Let's say we didn't score again.

Now, we were going to the yearly 7's tournament at Lachine. We had two teams, and we were fairly psyched, but not as much as usual though. It felt pretty weird though when we gathered up to do a cheer, and there were only 7 of us. The highlight of the first game the team A had against Lachine, was watching Set and Joe go nuts. I mean that was something to see. Finally, we ended up playing our B team (who had lost against the Selwyn House B team) in the consolation finals. Hmmm, well the A team won.

Now, the big game was coming up, but first we had to have a break. How's this for an idea, guys? Let's take a four day break in Montreal, right. And then when we come back on Tuesday, we'll be all heated up, and Wednesday we can smear Selwyn House. Naturally, we all agreed.

So, Wednesday was the big game at LCC against Selwyn House. Well they'd been laughing again (only not too loud this time), and we were sort of psyched. We held them up well in the first half, but two costly mistakes really got us sort of down; and in the second half, it wasn't too much of a fun affair. They beat us, they won the season again. Grrrr. They won't continue winning the season for much longer. It's getting tiring of those black hullallabbabos winning all this time. Get them next year, guys.

So, that was our fantastic season. We all enjoyed it. We played well together. Like, we should have gone on tour, that would have been a good time.

Bantam Rugby



FRONT ROW: R. MacDonald, F. Scalabrini, J. Dooling, G. Hollander, J. Bueno. SECOND ROW: E. Bishop, Y. Gabr, J. Booth, D. Sakamoto, A. Stairs. THIRD ROW: R. Fraser, G. Murdoch, C. Milner, C. Moseley, P. Efthimiakopoulos, M. Tinker. LAST ROW: Mr. Slocombe, S. Pinck, P. Sheils, D. Stankitis, Mr. St. Jacques.



For most of the members of the Bantam team this was a year of learning the basics of the game. The team was captained by Patrick Sheils and the scrum was led by David Stankitis. It was a team effort that won out games, though there weren't that many. Those who played for the Midget "B" team enjoyed it greatly. Thank-you very much Mr. Slocombe for your teaching of the great game of rugby and Mr. St. Jacques.

P.S. & D.S.



FRONT ROW: F. Bernard, J. Ondaatje, J. May, D. Williams, D. Lax, M. Kaufmann, A. Cyr, J. Hallward. SECOND ROW: E. Cortina, P. Crossen, H. McWhirter, S. Stanley, J. Goodson, J. Lawton, S. Mitchell, H. Mackinnon. THIRD ROW: The Headmaster, N. Lehoux, C. Sutherland, H. Hantho, J. Horne, J. Desaulniers, Miss Roy, B. Roy. FOURTH ROW: O. Hines, D. Sanderson, M. Sinyor, B. Evans, J. Dunn, B. Robbins, X. Basora, R. Toffoli, Mr. Perrier, Esq. FIFTH ROW: Miss J. Campbell, A. Yeats, A. Bissett, S. Hessian, F. Alayeto, K. Mackinnon, T. Brodeur, P. Boivin, L. Martinelli, C. Lyon, Mr. Payne. LAST ROW: Mr. Milner, Esq.; G. McGregor, A. Sakamoto, P. Fields, C. Arnold-Forster, H. Hodgman, T. Reardon, J. Huggett, R. Heimbach.



Track and Field



"Jock down and back."

Some people may think that a track and field team with a coach using such difficult instructions in training his athletes wouldn't obtain the kind of results needed to do well in the competitive circles ... so. To contradict people's beliefs, the 1981 track and field team ended up being the most successful team in recent B.C.S. history (since 1975). On picture day, between spontaneous strips, (thank you, Jenny), we showed off our hundreds (thousands) of ribbons and trophies.

Many people get their awards at the end of a track meet or at the finish line. Some of those mentionables this year were:

The senior boys' -high aggregate at the ETIAC
 Phillipe Boivin-senior aggregate at the ETIAC
 Chris Arnold Forster - 1500, 3000 meter winner
 John Dunn-junior aggregate Stanstead invitational
 Heather MacKinnon-junior girls' aggregate ETIAC
 - 5km road race winner

Quotable quotes:

Chris-"Jenny, why are your shorts on the ground?"
 Kevin-"Where's Jenny?"
 Lorenzo-"Shoot, Baby, look at him go."
 Andy-"Wow, did that feel great (the race that is)"
 Mr. Perrier-"Well, that was a little slow".

A strong team of five coaches formed a good basis for the individual student training schedules that were used this year. Special mention must go to all those who went past their limit, and challenged their inner wanting for rest to triumph, and transform themselves into the sweaty messes that often trudged in after daily practices.

"Onward and upward, ... run ... run ... run ..."



Softball



FIRST ROW; R. Badger, S. Beaudin, M. Riddell. SECOND ROW; D. Bruneau, A. Hallward, P. Brodeur, K. Jacobsen, J. Hawketts. THIRD ROW; S. Bruneau, C. Stoker, S. Price, S. Ogilvie. BACK ROW; L. Bruneau, Miss Moralejo, H. Tremblay.

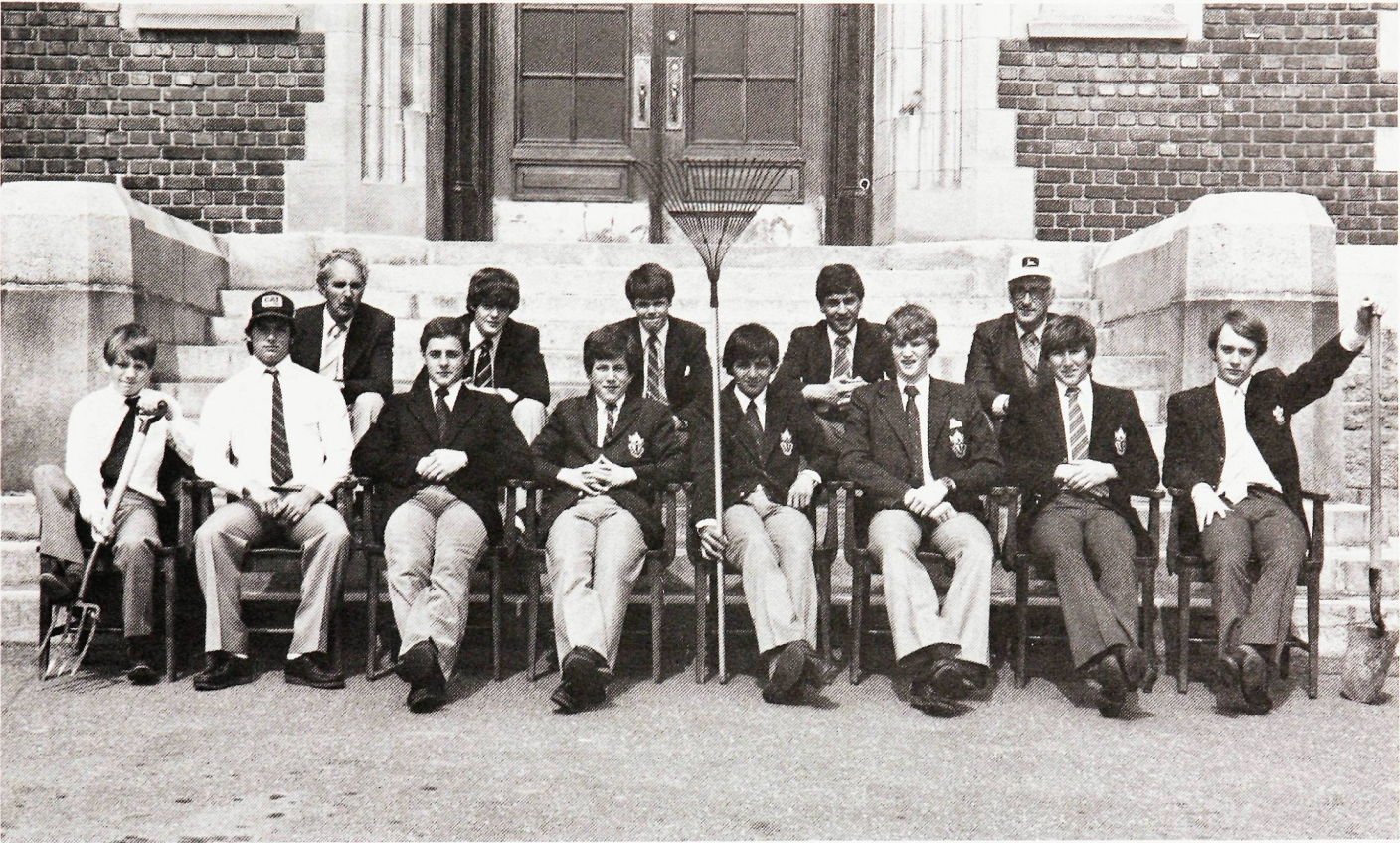


With the total realization that this softball crease was not going to be serious, we launched ourselves into ... fun. Of course, there were days when bad moods were a trial. However, good moods always proved to be stronger.

We lost and we won. But it's safe to say that when we won, we WON and when we lost, well, we laughed. There were no heroes or superstars on this team but when the effort and spirit were present, rarely, we were a Grade A team.

I'm sure the team will remember and thank Miss Mo who led the jokes and never failed to be sarcastic. Also, Suzanne Beaudin, Louise, Annabelle, Sarah, Jane, Denyse, Robin, Mary, Karen, Sue Ogilvie, Carlotta, Suzanne Bruneau, Patty, and Hélène who together had a great spring crease.

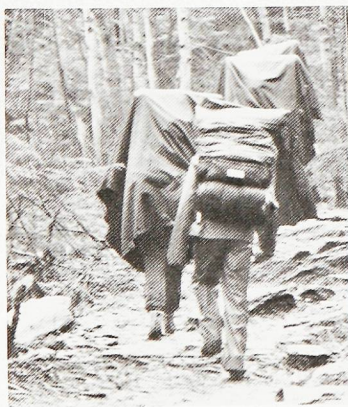
Pioneering



FRONT ROW: S. Nellis, D. Pascale, J.P. Aparicio, T. Tilden, H. Trincado, G. Jacobsen, P. Saykaly, J. Gilmour. SECOND ROW: Mr. Campbell, Esq.; A. McWhirter, P. McMaster, R. Levy, Mr. Owen, Esq.



Ten boys formed the campus beautification group. Some forty trees were planted and all appear to be flourishing. Other projects included gardening, fence building and painting. The pleasing results of this activity are creativity and visible achievement.



Adventure

T r a i n i n g





SITTING: A. Scott, J. Drummond, M. Halil, K. Pittuck, S. Goodson. KNEELING: C. O'Reilly. STANDING: W. Shillingford, Mr. Cruickshank, M. Ouimet, Mr. Turner, B. Perry-Gore, I. Kidd, S. Hawketts, B. Chadwick, S. Duval, S. Desaulniers, T. Crease, A. Calder, B. Scott, B. Duncan, R. Cruickshank, M. Carriere, J. Aitken, G. Brannan, Mr. Harvey.



April 10th, 1981 - Back from Florida we twenty adventurous buttocks are leaving the exquisite cooking of Saga and comforts of civilization, to face the cruel rugged outdoors of Mount Mansfield.

April 27th, 1981 - "We're cold, we're wet, we're tired where is the top of Jay"

April 29th, 1981 - "I'm not sure, Mr. Cruickshank, if I want to step off this cliff. It's 150 feet down to the bottom"

May 9th, 1981 - "I'm alone"

May 23, 1981 - We've covered 29 miles. Gary and Dave didn't come on this expedition so it's just us. I've gotten to know people and how far co-operation can get us. I look back to the first immersion and all I can say is "It's AMAZING"

Boys'



FIRST ROW: A. Blanchard, E. Schiller, F. Grenier, R. Polak, P. Giesinger. SECOND ROW: T. Haydon, N. Ayre, D. Turner, S. Cryan, E. Coulombe. THIRD ROW: P. Fritz-Nemeth, R. Lee, T. Steeves, J. Fauteux, H. Calderon, A. Becker. FOURTH ROW: Mr. Trower, Esq.; P. Cliche, P. Simard, C. Cournoyer, M. Tremblay, A. Tremblay, G. Boubonnais, C. MacDonald. LAST ROW: Mr. Sherriffs, Esq.; J. Mantz, J. Kidd, Mr. Romanado, Esq.



Girls'



FRONT ROW: J. Scott, A. Kosaric, G. Rassow, J. Lapointe, D. Dooling, T. Parsons, K. McMillan, N. Beaudoin, A. Lefebvre, J. Trincado, H. Wechselberger. SECOND ROW: S. Gagnon, J. Webster, S. Cryan, A. Fields, L. Kouri, N. Doddridge, T. Cowans, J. Potter, S. Snody, J. Marten, S. Gattiker, M. Cunningham, J. Whitty. THIRD ROW: D. De Jong, L. Coté, N. Kandalaft, P. Crease, A. Ho, T. Schofield, L. De Jong, D. Powell. FOURTH ROW: T. Brinckman, Y. Westphal, S. Gardner, A. Brickenden, K. Halil. LAST ROW: Mr. Goodwin, Esq.; K. Pressé, M. Elliott, J. Ouimet, K. Dooling, S. Kim, S. O'Meara, Miss Brydon.

Springtime and Girls' Intramurals go together like ...

... like purple and white, (and gray and green and orange and anything to confuse the coach.)
 ... like soccer, rugby and broken bottles, (and our animal instincts)
 ... like Mr. Goodwin and sunny days, (and sweatpants and sweatshirts and GTA hats, oh well, he's a COOL guy)
 ... like Miss Brydon and the weather, (and cumulus clouds and those fascinating West Winds.)
 ... like rainy days and running, (and "Sir, I've got a cold and my big toe really hurts")
 ... like coconut butter and tans, (and "I can't always watch the ball, it doesn't always follow the rays")
 ... like Tea Time and loose shirts, (and X-rated half time entertainment)
 ... like forty minutes and "How much time left?", (And we still loved it all!)

LUV,
C.D. and K.M.



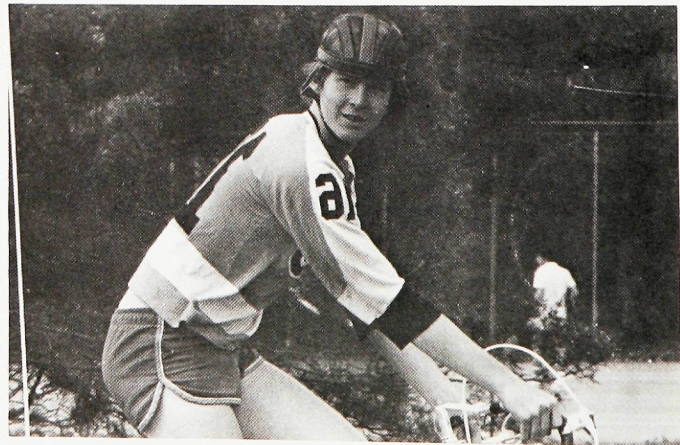
Cycling



FRONT ROW: N. Gervais, R. Carmichael, M. Nesbitt, H. Tadros. SECOND ROW: J. Moore, J. Yemensky, R. Lemieux, Mr. Gallagher, Esq.; J. Scheib, N. Kandalaft.

This year our cycling crease was, well, recreational (and a lot of fun)! Besides being an all-star basketball team on rainy days, we were a biking team whose skills increased daily. Huntingville, Sherbrooke, you name it, we've biked it. One trip we'll never forget; Johnsonville in 150 mph winds.

We'd like to thank our chief pace man, Mr. Gallagher, for being leader of the pack and hope he'll be back next year to say "Sorry, Butch, but Perrettes isn't on the list".



Riding



FRONT ROW: P. Shaddick, J. Tucker, A. Hallward, J. Cruickshank, H. Fraser, H. Markis. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Coleman, B. Allen, K. Cruickshank, S. Laschic, L. Tsai, A. Vineberg, Dr. Coleman.



This year's crease took place at Camp Wilvaken's stable near Lake Lovering. Although we had to drive 35 minutes each way, nobody seemed to mind, especially since we expected to see the occasional moose ... Two groups took lessons 3 times a week. On the other days Dr. Coleman gave scintillating lectures on equine evolutions and horsatomy. Kenra Willis taught walk, trot, canter, figures and the most thrilling of all - jumping. At first everyone went over cavalettios but eventually the more advanced group were jumping simulated brick walls.

Who will forget: Pippa trying to sit Andy's trot, Brenda and Mooney having it out, Hope and Nutmeg on the other side of the jump without each other, Katie and Skip left behind, Adele and Ginger charging white horses, Sandro's confrontation with Champagne, Julie wowing the audiences, Anne and Andy "What a pair", Jocie, cool as a cucumber, on a renegade Pinto, Versatile Hilda, fitting in everywhere and on everyone, Lucie's favorite cow-whoops-horse, Champagne, and Mrs. Coleman whose ability depended on how much coffee she had drank that day.

Activities



Activities Committee



SEATED: B. Elliot, A. Hallward, B. Bell, S. Hawketts, D. McInnes, C. Cowans. SECOND ROW: S. Kim, B. Cunningham, D. Lax, R. Carmicheal, D. Stevenson, C. O'Reilly, A. Yeats, S. Goodson, B. Perry-Gore, S. Duval, B. Chadwick, J. Horne, J. Hall.



There seems to be something exciting and appealing about the title "Activities Committee Member". It is exciting I guess because you find out what the upcoming activities are before the rest of the school does, but where does the appealing come from? Maybe it has something to do with the people who join the committee. They are chosen because they are the type of people who find hard, tedious work appealing. Things like setting up rows upon rows of chairs for a movie, only to sit back and watch them get thrown all about the room; or risking your life imitating a monkey on the rafters in order to arrange crepe paper that will only last twelve hours before it is ripped down again; or maybe mopping the dining hall floor at 11:45 p.m., after a very rowdy coffee house. What makes these people tick? Why do they do it? As far as I can see, they are a very special group of people who are priceless to the school because without them, we would be lost. I wish to thank this year's committee for seeing the year through. We had some difficulties but you all stuck with it and even though it was not said very often, we appreciated it.

Good luck next year.

Hawk.



STAFF: W. Shillingford, Editor; Lynne Kouri, Asst. Editor; Marc LePottier, Asst. Editor; Sarah Stanley, Columnist; Dianne DeJong, Astrologer and Puzzle Maker; Jackie Desaulniers, Contributor; Rico Toffoli, Cartoonist; Charles Black, Advertising Manager; Jill Nakash, Advertising; Steve Hessian, Photographer; Linda Rodeck, Asst. Editor and Production Engineer; Sue Ogilvie, Typist; Trish Parsons, Head Typist; Lynda DeJong, Typist; Anne Hallward, Reporter; Janet Ondaatje, Reporter; Lawrence Cashin, Reporter; Martha Cunningham, Reporter; John Moore, Head Reporter; Karen Halil, Creativity; Angela Brickenden, Illustrator; Monica Halil, Reporter; Sue Kim, Typist.

FAMOUS QUOTATIONS WE'LL NEVER FORGET

"... EEE ..."

- Chad.

"Gentlemen ... I will have to ask you to leave ..."

- Mr. Gallagher

"Excuseme?!"

- Miss S. Price.

"And the BOYS, mama ... they wear pink shirts with buttons on their collars ..."

like as if they were gonna fly away ..."

- Rosita Juanita Sleazola Geasola.

"Is there a nurse in this school?"

- Romo.

"... OR ..."

- Mr. Badger.

"Bogus ..."

- C.C.C.

"Bu-u-u-tocks ..."

- The Good Crew.



THE B.G.S. RUMOUR

RUMOUR SURVEY QUESTIONNAIRE

- By Monica Halil-

Place an X beside the appropriate answer.

1. On which of the following occasions would you wear a fish-net bathing suit?

- i at your mother's second wedding
- ii at your wedding
- iii only on formal occasions

2. What kind of a tie knot do you make?

- i a Windsor
- ii a loop-the-loop
- iii you don't know, but you try to make it look good

3. How many pins do you have on your tunic?

- i 1-3
- ii 4-6
- iii a lot - it's the only thing that's keeping your tunic from falling apart

4. How do you treat your cadet uniform?

- i you conscientiously hang it up in your closet
- ii you scrunch it up in a ball and shove it in the bottom of your closet
- iii you burned it at the beginning of the year

5. How many holes do you have pierced in your ears? In your nose? (numbers in respective order)

- i 2,0 (normal)
- ii 4,1 (slightly-off)
- iii 0,5 (Zulu-like-tendencies)

6. When do you start your 20 page essay?

- i the day it was handed out
- ii the night before
- iii you don't, due to your expertise in bribing

7. What is your favorite mouthwash?

- i Scope
- ii Listermint
- iii rum and coke

8. What was your reaction to your grad picture?

- i you're filing charges
- ii think the \$25 professional make-up job was worth it
- iii sent it to your grandmother because she'll love you no matter what

9. What do you think about during the moment of silence in chapel?

- i God
- ii Brooke Shields/Paul Newman
- iii your Seiko that is scheduled to go off in one second

10. What do you say when your grandmother asks you why you have a Playboy/Playgirl magazine?

- i you answer honestly - you're a sex maniac
- ii you unplausibly answer that you like the articles
- iii you faint from shock upon finding out your grandmother knows such magazines exist

DON'T YOU HATE:

- ... finding out a spare isn't one after all.
- ... being sent-in for the seventh consecutive day.
- ... getting to the front of the line, then having two dozen seventh formers take preference.
- ... getting a blob of mash potato in the ear when the lights go out.
- ... when someone mentions the food caught in your teeth ... hours later.
- ... all nighters.
- ... running winter laps.
- ... having a double Vectors test, then a Physics test right after breakfast.
- ... being suffocated in the lunch line.
- ... those little green things swimming in your gravy.
- ... checkered shirts with striped ties.
- ... saving 50 bucks ... then forgetting where you hid it.
- ... having a shower ... and getting scalded as someone flushes the toilet.
- ... greasee donuts at break.
- ... drinking your coffee, and finding out afterwards what they put in it.
- ... getting back term papers.
- ... having uncontrollable ice cream cravings, then finding out that there's only cherry, cherry, and cherry.
- ... having to hand in notes, and realizing that you haven't got any ...



The Grad

The Grad Committee



SEATED: L. Kouri, M. Johnson, D. McInnes, M. LePottier. SECOND ROW: H. Budge, M. Nesbitt, N. Reford.
MISSING: Jamie Horne.

Yes, it's true we could have had the Grad on the QE2, complete with casino's, ballrooms and pools. But thanks to the former Grad Committee Chairman we had our year end celebrations in the St. James Club. Even with thoughts of the QE2 in our heads we still had a ball. Before the main event of the evening there were various cocktail parties to attend. It seemed hard to attend them all because of the lack of time. At about 8:00 p.m. most people had finally arrived at the St. James Club. Being as punctual as we are, we started to eat dinner between 8:45 and 9:00. This was comprised of Chicken Mercedes soup followed by roast beef, roasted potatoes, green beans, and carrots. Then for dessert we feasted on fresh strawberries with cream and sugar.

After looking at the intake from bar sales I would say we drink like fish as we spent \$1800 on alcohol at the St. James Club alone. Besides this, many bottles of champagne were popped open before, and after the Grad.

I would just like to say thank-you for buying donuts, hot chocolate, popsicles, and chocolate bars. The sober award this year is jointly awarded to the Cruickshank brothers for their great ability to consume alcohol but not hold it down.

Glad you had fun.

Donald



Goodmond Timing Association



SEATED: K. Dooling, P. Parsons, N. Gervais, S. Kim, P. Fields, J. Hall, A. Creel, C. Black. SECOND ROW: A. Hallward, H. Este, J. Goodson, D. Lax, R. Picken, B. Perry-Gore, C. O'Reilly, J. LaPointe, J. Huggett. THIRD ROW: M. Le Pottier, M. Cunningham, A. Figueroa, W. Scott, Mr. C. Goodwin.

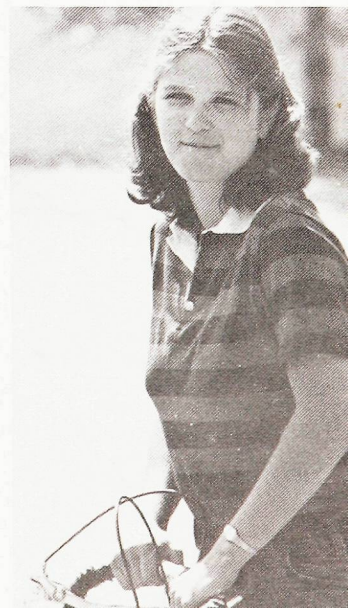


Once again the Goodmond Timing Association played a major role in timing sports events. The G.T.A. was run by presidents Peter Fields and Susan Kim.

Throughout the course of the year the G.T.A. timed over 100 games. The addition of a new clock in the gym was used to score both volleyball and basketball games.

A special thanks to Martha and Geoffry, and all those who helped time. Good luck to all of those who may time next year, and to the presidents.

P.B.E.F.



Agora



FRONT ROW: A. Creel, B. MacFarlane, Mr. Gallagher Esq.; A. Hallward, M. Johnson. SECOND ROW: E. Schiller, E. Cortina, R. MacDonald, J. Booth, F. Scalabrini, J. LaPointe, J. Ondaatje. THIRD ROW: A. Calder, M. Halil, B. Duncan, W. Shillingford.

This year the Debating Club spent most of its time learning new skills. This was due to the fact that membership in the club tripled. We did, however, send out a few experienced debaters to public speaking contests, where they all placed very well. Next year, now that many of the skills have been learned, the club will be much more competitively minded. We hope to set up an elite debating team, for competition, with only a few select members, who will also help the less experienced speakers. Collectively there is much potential and talent in the debating club, so watch out Q.A.I.S., Agora is on it's way up!



Arbor Day



Any given sunny afternoon in late April or May is likely to be decreed spontaneously by the Headmaster as Arbor Day. It has already become a tradition that is a general anti-pollution campaign mainly along campus roadsides and playgrounds during the last class period of the day. This is followed by the planting of a tree by the houses. Thus, at least nine trees are added to the B.C.S. grounds annually. This year saw a prolongation of a line of trees stretching from towards the direction of Gillard House. This full-fledged tree planting extravaganza was initiated in embryonic form in the 1950's.

"I think that I shall never see, a poem lovely as a tree ..."



"DIG IT!!"

Pictures of an early Arbor Day taken between the flagpole and cloisters.

St. Martin's Chapel

-Choir



FRONT ROW: Mrs. Brady, L. Rodeck, L. Côté, Bishop T. Matthews, M. Taylor, F. Grenier, J. Booth, T. Cortina, F. Scalabrini, T. Zacharkiw, B. Roy, M. Riddell, G. Brannan. SECOND ROW: N. Kandalajt, H. Wechselberger, V. Schofield, J. Scott, J. Marten, K. Cruickshank, S. Gangnon, A. Hallward, G. Rassow, Mr. R. Tamblin Esq. THIRD ROW: Y. Westphal, A. Hallward, C. Sutherland, E. Cortina, J. Potter, A. Brickenden, H. Markis. FOURTH ROW: V. Cowans, J. May, J. Cruickshank, S. Kim, C. O'Reilly, J. Lapointe, S. O'Meara. FIFTH ROW: J. Goodson, J. Scheib, A. Scott, J. Nakash, S. Mitchell, L. Dejong. SIXTH ROW: A. Brinkman, S. Hyndman, M. Nesbitt, S. Duval, W. Shillingford, D. Dejong, J. Horne. SEVENTH ROW: B. Scott, B. Elliot, A. Creel, C. Baudinet. EIGHTH ROW: A. Figueroa, J. Yemensky, B. MacFarlane, A. Yeats, B. Duncan, S. Goodson, M. LePottier. NINTH ROW: Mr. Strickland, C. Drummond, B. Chadwick, R. Heimbach, A. Kogler, C. Lyon, P. Giesenger.

The Choir of St. Martin's Chapel, B.C.S. has enjoyed a most interesting and unusual year. Many returning students continued to develop their chorister skills while several students who had sung in choirs in other schools brought their love of singing to swell our ranks.

The chapel leadership of Bishop T.J. Matthews was a special inspiration to us all. A professional musician is only one of the many careers he might have successfully followed, and his musical skill and understanding meant a great deal to our choir. He officially became a choir member on Good Friday when he sang the Baritone solo so beautifully with the choir in the anthem "God So Loved the World." He added another dimension to our work in challenging us with our missionary responsibility to the community and neighbouring parishes. He took a small group of the choir to sing for the hundredth Anniversary of St. Luke's, Sand Hill, a tiny country church that only seats about forty-five people and showed us an entirely different picture of church worship from that to which we are accustomed at St. Martin's. The Choir also visited St. Luke's, Magog for Mattins and St. Mark's, Bishop's University for Maundy Thursday Evensong. The Christmas service was very successful, both at St. Martin's and at St. Peter's, Sherbrooke. We also sang the Armistice Day Service with the Band at St. Paul's, Knowlton. It has been a good year for travel and meeting other people through singing and worship.

The major choir trip of the year was to Quebec City to take part in the Royal School of Church Music workshop and Festival Evensong in Holy Trinity Cathedral, Quebec. Holy Trinity is our Mother Cathedral for the Diocese of Quebec. We added another special choir member to our list when Mrs. Brady, our choirmother, donned choir vestments and sang a faultless contralto with the choir for the entire workshop and service. The services in the Cathedral and the trip itself were all extremely successful.

Some of our choir members helped make another service very special by travelling to Hamilton to sing for Mr. Tamblin's wedding in Christ Church Cathedral. They also sang a couple of favourite songs from Joseph at the dance after and Gavin Brannan, who played pipes for the wedding, gave us some of his Highland humour and folksongs.

The choir has welcomed Mrs. Tamblin as assistant to Mrs. Brady and Contralto singer for next year.

Having mentioned Bishop Matthews and Mrs. Brady, both of whom helped make this such a special choir year, special thanks also goes to Miss Linda Rodeck, our head of choir for her very special contribution to the choir. We'll miss her and all of the graduating choir members who have helped make this year so special. We have come to realise, however, that choir members, never graduate, they just miss more rehearsals. We look forward to seeing them anytime they can return and sing with us.

-Wardens



FRONT ROW: Headmaster, Bishop Matthews, Mr. Owen Esq. SECOND ROW: M. Johnson, C. Stoker, C. Cowans, H. MacKinnon. THIRD ROW: A. Cruickshank, S. Stanley, J. Hallward, B. Bell. BACK ROW: M. Meir, J. Drummond.

With the departure of the Rev. Derick Roberts, the School found itself without a Chaplain. Bishop Tim Matthews accepted the role of Acting Chaplain until a permanent appointment could be made.

During the year, the Bishop officiated and preached at the Sunday Chapel Services and has taken the prayers every Wednesday morning. On that day, he also taught two scripture classes and was available in the Chaplain's office to confer with students, faculty and staff. In addition, he conducted two confirmation classes a week, the candidates of which were presented by the Rev. Ronald Owen and confirmed on Easter Day.

During the winter, the Bishop accompanied and sang with the choir when it visited neighbouring churches and offered prayers for the hockey team before and after games. A group of students engaging in good works felled trees, cut and piled the logs for the Bishop and persons designated by him. In the fall, students erected the Bishop's tent-garage, and in the spring, dismantled and stowed it away. They were the guests of the Bishop and Mrs. Matthews at the Nanking Café for a Chinese dinner, where they met and received gifts from the proprietor, Mr. Jack Lee.

The Bishop says that being associated with B.C.S. as Chaplain has been a truly enriching experience. He feels that the most distinguishing characteristic of the School is its Spirit of Excellence.

Throughout this year, as in the past, at Morning Prayers and on Sundays, St. Martin's chapel has been the focal point of the School's religious activity. In addition, special services were held at Thanksgiving, on Remembrance Sunday, at the Annual Christmas

Carol Service, on Palm Sunday, on Easter Sunday at which time 18 members of the Community were confirmed by Bishop Matthews, and at our Closing Service on June 5th.

The School is grateful indeed to Bishop T.J. Matthews who has been our Acting Chaplain this year and to Rev. R.R. Owen, Deacon, for their assistance throughout this year. The School also wishes to thank the Chapel Wardens: Sarah Stanley (Head Warden), Brian Bell, Andrew Cruickshank, Jill Drummond, Jennifer Hallward, and Marc Meir, and the Chapel Servers: Christopher Cowans, (Head Server), Mark Johnson, Heather Mackinnon and Carlotta Stoker, for their help and their devotion this year; the contribution made by the members of Form VII and Form VI who acted as Daily Readers at Morning Prayers should also be noted. The School is thankful to all who have helped to make our various services so enjoyable especially the loyal members of the St. Martin's Choir, Mr. Tambllyn, our Choirmaster, and Mrs. Brady, our Choir Mother.

During this year a cabinet was constructed in the Chapel to hold the School Colours. The School is grateful to Mr. Peter Winkworth (BCS 1940 to 1949) who has presented the School with three medals similar to those awarded to the members of our Cadet Corps in 1863 as the result of the Corps' service in the Fenian Raids. These medals have been placed on permanent display in the new Colour Cabinet.

The School is also delighted with the announcement of the appointment of Canon Malcolm C. Evans (BCS 1947-1950) as School Chaplain. Canon Evans and his family will take up residence at BCS this summer. We welcome them most heartily to our community.

Holt Library



FRONT ROW: G. MacGregor, A. Hallward, A. Kogler, Mrs. Morgan, Miss Mathews, L. Rodeck, A. Kosaric, S. Stanley, P. Giesinger. SECOND ROW: K. Pittuck, K. Dooling, T. Tilden, J. Webster, J. Tucker, H. Hantho, A. Elliott, C. O'Reilly, G. Hollander, R. Toffoli, C. Black, G. Rassow, B. Marten. THIRD ROW: P. Fields, L. Cote, J. Drummond, J. Moore, L. Martinelli, T. Reardon, J. Kidd, L. Kouri, A. Yeats, G. Brannan, C. Baudinet, P. Fritznemeth, A. Stairs.

The Library is rounding out another active year that has been highlighted by a number of notable events. In the Autumn, an unveiling took place to christen the cassette library. This was made possible by a donation from the Alumni Association. The students have expressed overwhelming enthusiasm and interest in this project.

Each month we have tried to put out a selection of new books which are both interesting reading and good research material. To date we have 16,500 volumes in the collection.

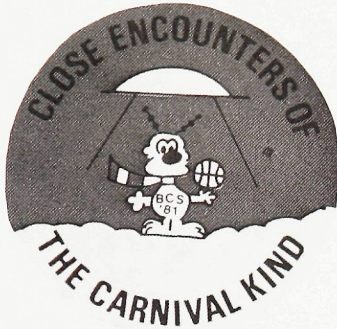
As in past years a number of Student Librarians helped out in the day to day operation of the library. They are sincerely thanked for their efforts.

We wish to thank our Staff Librarians, Miss Mathews, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Cowhard, and Mr. Lapointe for their hard work over the year.



Not
in
here
you
don't

Carnival '81



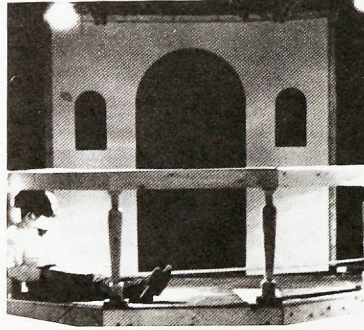
This year's carnival was, on all accounts, a great success. The carnival committee, in keeping with the theme, "Close Encounters of the Carnival Kind" tried to be as original as possible. They opened with Skit Night, which was really fun and highlighted by Glass House, Senior Day Boys and the staff. They also created a new game, ultimate frisbee; which although cold, was a hilarious addition to the carnival sports. The Carnival, this year, also tried to unite the houses in friendly competition and to put an end to bitter feelings that had sometimes arisen in the past. Therefore, the grand Carnival plaques were put into dormancy for this year, while other, new plaques were awarded for individual sports events. This left more houses happy and cut the bitter competition down to a smaller field. The Carnival Banquet, the sleigh rides and the film fest in the gym all contributed to more "Close Encounters"! Ski Day was at Sugarloaf, a little too far away. The climax of the Carnival, was at the "Moonrock" dance, with Lyrock, and those amazing new decorations. Special thanks go to Mr. Common, the Carnival committee and all of the Vth form who helped put it together!



5th Form Geography Visits Hydro Quebec



Taming of the Shrew



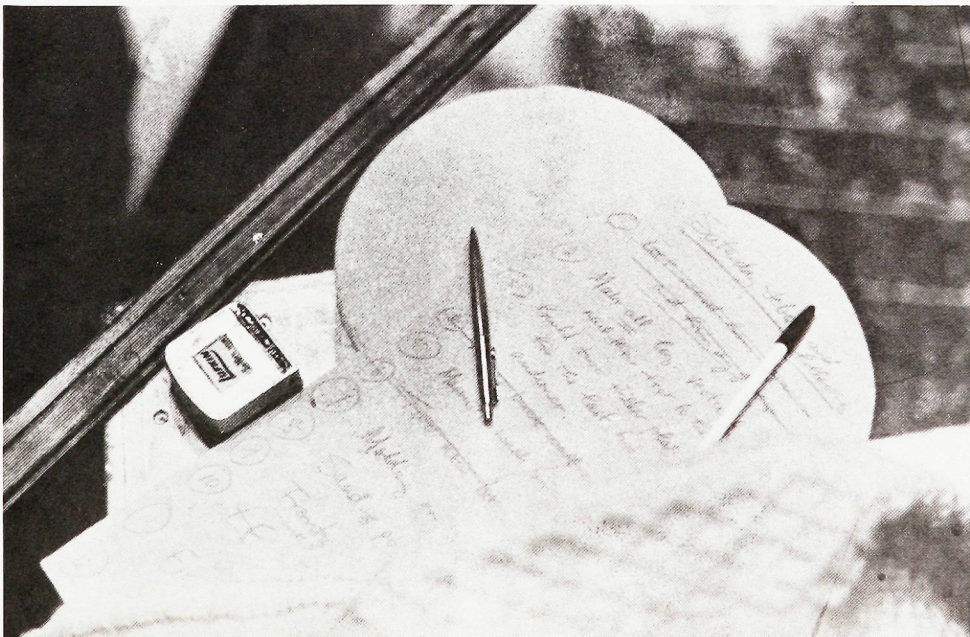
Among the many different activities which occurred at the beginning of this year, Mr. Evans began production of his adaptation of the "Taming of the Shrew" by William Shakespeare.

Once the bizarre casting was completed in the second week of school, the anxious players were eager to, with the help of Mrs. McGregor and her staff, return to the Elizabethan days. But, of course, these students could not expect to go back that many years without a proper understanding of how the aged society lived and communicated. Thus, Mr. Evans began teaching and directing the young troupe. It was his enthusiasm that brought the troupe as close as they were to the realization of the characters.

Once the students understood and produced themselves as being Elizabethans, the finishing touches were put on the play. Music was introduced by Miss Hewson to add an extra special flavour to the play. None of the time and effort that had been spent would have been worth it without a visual enlightenment by Donald and Geoff.

Now everyone and everything was set. The travel had been arranged by Bruce Duncan, and the rest of the stage crew and the Earl's Troupe of Travelling Players left for an extended visit. The troupe and their interesting performances were enjoyed by all who came to relive history.







Barefoot

It is six-thirteen. Mr. Lloyd is putting the last chair in place, transforming the lower Glass house common room into a vital, exuberant stage. He conceals his short breath as Cathy enters in her quiet, but perceptive way. Hearing their laughter from down the hall, Colin and Kevin burst through the door with some joke or scheme up their sleeves. They have already begun hurling pillows and being obnoxious when Jamie rushes in. Unsuspectingly, she plunks herself down in the middle of the uproar but joins in with equal "weirdness". Mr. Lloyd conducts the ensemble from the front and unfailingly notices that Scott is undoubtedly late. "Where the \$@?! is Scott (to be said while lurching around the corner - "Oh, hi Scott!")" The once gloomy common room comes alive and play practice begins.

Rehearsals for "Barefoot in the Park" started in September and didn't end until the final performances in March. Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday, six people would emerge from their various activities and personalities to suddenly become lunatics. It was an odd sight to see seemingly respectable people rolling around on the floor in hiccupping peals of laughter. (in Cathy's case, her face was contorted in a spasm of tears.) Kevin pounds the floor after planning all day to fill the script with double-entendres and pornography." And nobody will be able to see anyone's lying if we didn't get on with it! Okay, one more time ... Eel!eel! eel! (more laughter)

It is unbelievable to think that with all the jokes, pillows and knichis flying around the room, that anything was accomplished. Yet as the lights were turned off in the common room, and the curtain came down in the final performance, we were all overwhelmed with exhaustion, from the energy level, pride in our success and invaluable memories of a fantastic year. Thanks to everyone: the crew, the actors and Mr. Lloyd for giving the 100% that was needed. It really showed. If anyone comes across a high pitched, "Hellooo," or an "uh, telephone cumpinee, "a deep, throaty "too late for what-honey" and especially a faint pssspss-give them my love. Some say good-bye, some say au revoir but we say, Shama, Shama!

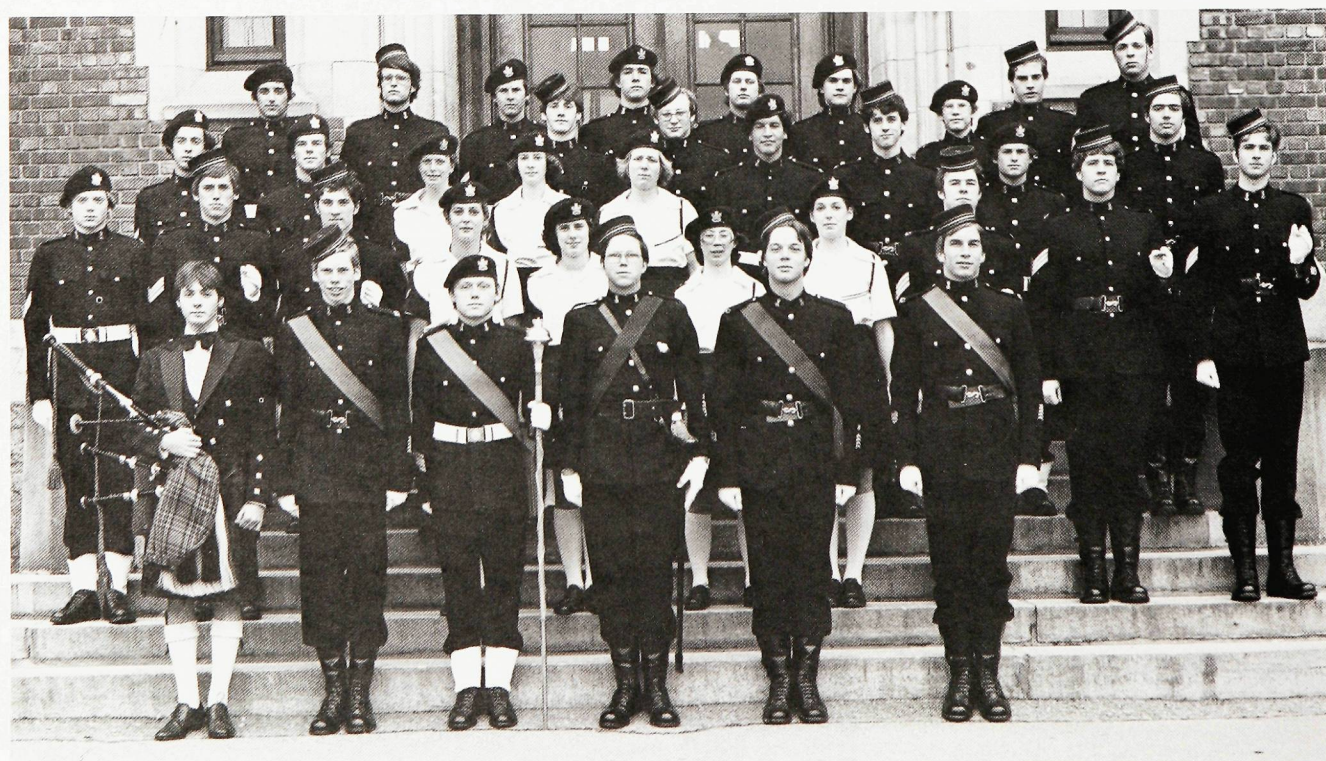
Jamie.



in the Park

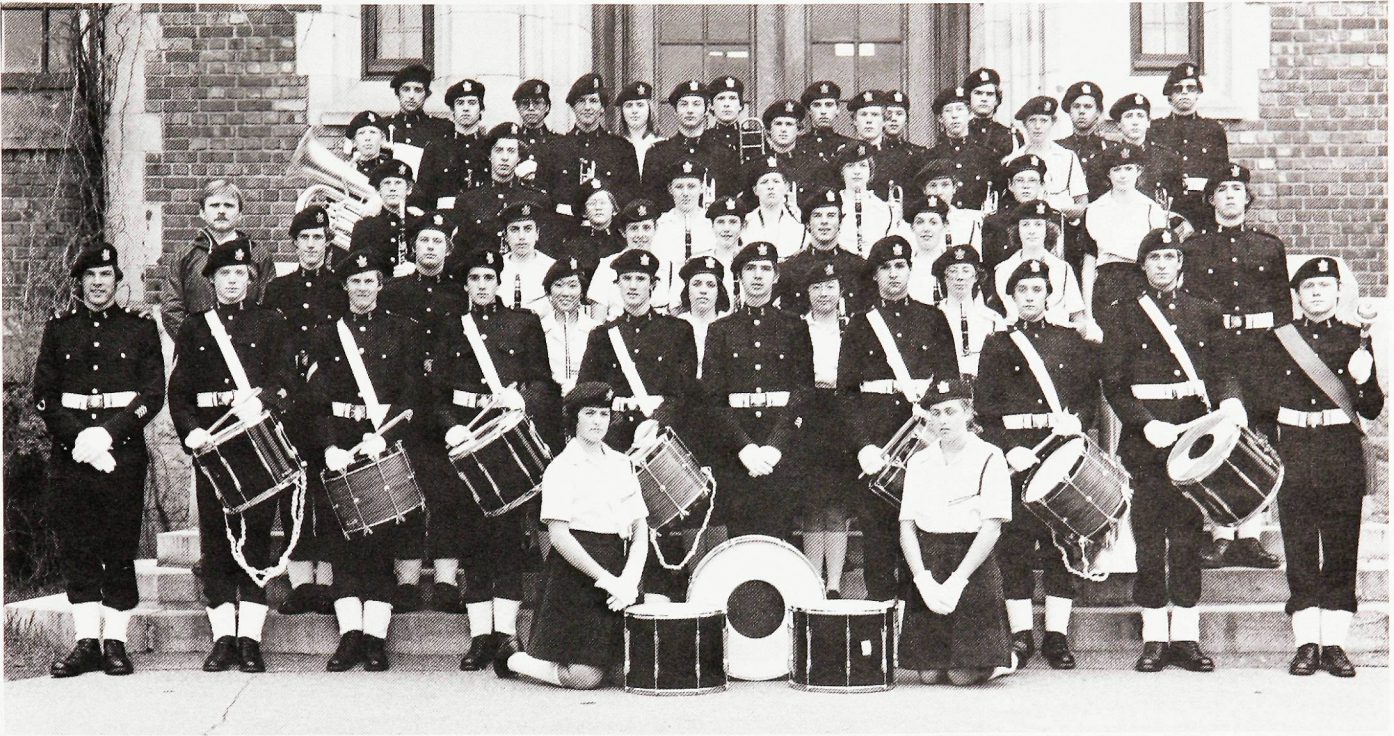


BACK ROW: T. Crease, S. Hawketts, B. Perry-Gore, A. Sakamoto, A. Hallward, S. Stanley, A. Creel. FRONT ROW: M. Stearns, Major Turner, Headmaster, C. Turner, L. Rodeck.



FRONT ROW: G. Brannan, P. Fields, B. Elliot, B. Picken, J. Appleby, C. Cowans. SECOND ROW: R. Cruickshank, C. Drummond, L. Martinelli, S. Duval, A. Fields, A. Scott, C. Sutherland, M. Ouimet, M. Murdock, C. Arnold-Forster. THIRD ROW: A. McCrudden, C. Lyon, M. Cunningham, J. Hawketts, C. O'Reilly, F. Alayeto, D. Turner, S. Hyndman, R. Heimbach. BACK ROW: A. Setlakwe, M. Johnson, R. Carmichael, A. Brinkman, J. Yemensky, A. Tremblay, P. Giesenger, S. Hessian, A. Kogler.

Cadets



FRONT ROW: M. Stearns, R. Cruickshank, R. Carmicheal, J. Aitken, E. Cortina, A. Hugessen, H. Calderon, R. Levy, J. Tucker, J. Gilmour, P. Boivin, B. Elliott. SECOND ROW: Mr. Cruickshank, Esq.; C. Black, J. Yemensky, A. Kandalaft, S. Kim, J. Schieb, J. Scott, S. Gattiker, C. Lyon, A. Ho, C. Sutherland, A. Scott, J. Hawketts, A. Brinckman. THIRD ROW: P. Giesinger, A. McCrudden, N. LeHoux, M. Elliott, R. Badger, T. Brinckman, H. MacKinnon, J. Booth, D. De Jong. FOURTH ROW: A. Stairs, P. Fritzmemeth, F. Alayeto, A. Sakamoto, S. Hyndman, B. Nevokshenoff, R. Polak, M. Cunningham, J. Becker. FIFTH ROW: A. Setlakwe, P. Ho, J. Cruickshank, C. Moseley, B. Robbins, D. Sakamoto, A. Tremblay, C. Lherisson, S. Cryan.



I remember saying at the beginning of the training year that, "the Bishop's College School Cadet Corps pride itself in excellence, and therefore we expect nothing less". At the end of the year the inspecting officer, Lieutenant Colonel Bourne, could say only this "they were excellent". It was a long, and busy year, but at the end of our journey, we were excellent. We owe thanks to many people for the achievement namely; R. Tamblyn, Mr. J. Strickland, Mr. M. Payne, Mr. S. Abbott, 2nd Lt. A. Coates, Mr. D. Cruickshank, all the officers and N.C.O.'s, the Q.M. staff, and the administrative staff. Special thanks to Major D. Turner who after five years is still the largest link in the backbone of the cadet corps.

As per usual the cadet corps was represented in the Black Watch Church parade, the Lennoxville Armistice Day parade, and the Knowlton church service; at these events the brass and boots were not the only things shining.

The band always seems to be able to get extra as a demonstrator of the corps fine appearance, this year was no exception, playing at the final inspection of the Sherbrooke Hussars being the main event. The band I feel owes much thanks to the tireless effort of the corps of drums which was a large part of their success this year.

As for the next year, many positions are to be filled and the choice is slimmer than past years, however I have strong feeling that excellence will again be the end results.

Good luck.

The Commanding Officer,
Major Cliff Turner.

Inter-House Track and Field Meet

Final Standings

GIRLS:	OPEN	BANTAM	JUNIOR	SENIOR	TOTAL
DAY	13	29	26	36	104
GILLARD	16	39	41	33	129
GLASS	14	31	23	11	79
BOYS:					
CHAPMAN	2		38	9	49
DAY	29		20	22	71
MCNAUGHTON	11		36	25	72
SMITH	12		23	46	81
WILLIAMS	18		24	47	89
BOYS -JUNIOR HOUSES:					
DAY	47	130 ¹ / ₂	110		287 ¹ / ₂
NORTH	66	170	164 ¹ / ₂		400 ¹ / ₂
SOUTH	62	148 ¹ / ₂	165		375 ¹ / ₂

RECORDS

BANTAM-

Boys' Hurdles- Bruno Roy 16.35
old record- 17.10

Boys' 200m- Bruno Roy 21.86
old record- 27.19

Boys' Javelin- Stephen Simard 103'
old record- 79'7.5"

Boys' Cricketball Throw- Stephen Simard 197'7.5"
old record- 189'3"

Girls' Javelin- Jane Marten 39' 6.5"
old record- 33' 5.5"

Girls' Long Jump- Karla Presse 13'5.5"
old record- 12'4.5"

JUNIOR-

Boys' Triple Jump- Baldwin Evans 35'2"
old record- 34'4"

Boys' 100m- John Dunn 11.77
old record- 12.00

Boys' 200m - John Dunn 23.97
old record - 25.45

Boys' House 8x100 Relay- Grier South 1.46.30
old record- 1.48.40

Boys' Long Jump- John Dunn 19'6"
old record- 18'1.5"

Girls' 200m- Heather MacKinnon 27.98
old record- 29.80

Girls' 75m- Debbie Lax 10.30
old record- 10.60

Girls' Long Jump- Debbie Lax 15'4"
old record- 13'6"

Girls' Discus- Robyn Badger 92'3"
old record- 76'11"

Girls' Softball Throw- Robyn Badger 174'6"
old record- 171'

SENIOR-

Boys' 200m- John Appleby 24.31
old record- 24.35

Boys' Discus- Henry Hodgman 139'4.5"
old record- 115'6"

Boys' High Jump- Henry Hodgman 5'10"
old record- 5'8.25"

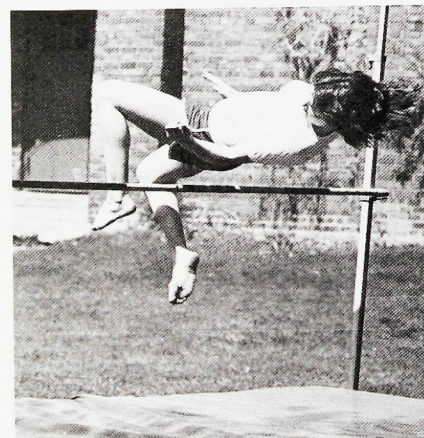
Boys' Shot Put- Henry Hodgman 44'10.5"
old record- 41'9.75"

Boys' Triple Jump- Philippe Boivin 40'2"
old record- 38'10"

Boys' Javelin- Philippe Boivin 136'9.5"
old record- 124'2"

Girls' Javelin- Suzanne Beaudin 88'1"
old record- 70'3"

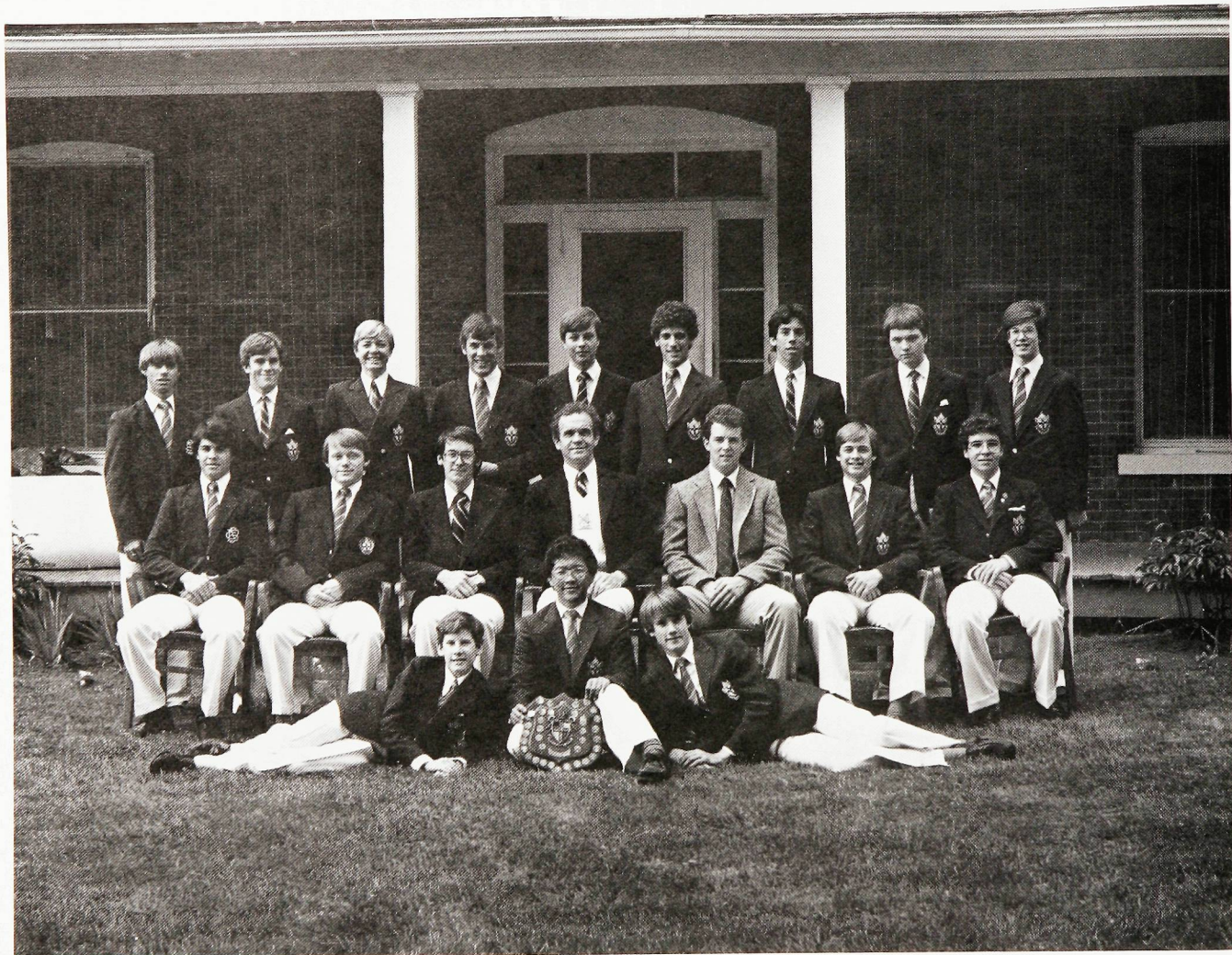
Open Girls' 800m- Heather MacKinnon 2.23.98
old record- 2.34.59



Houses



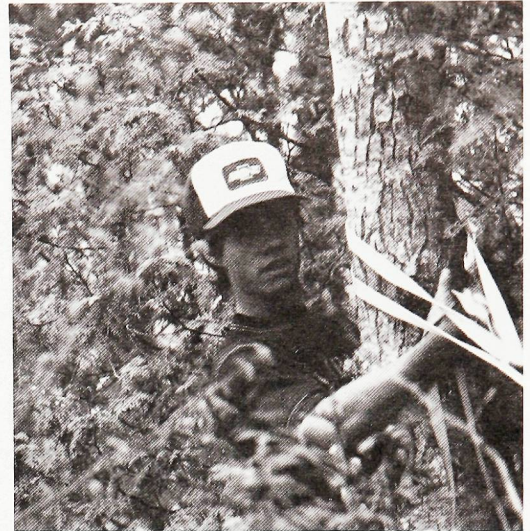
**Watch Out
for Bumps ...**



FRONT ROW: P. Giesenger, J. Chung, A. Hugessen. SECOND ROW: A. Figueroa, B. Elliot, Mr. St. Jacques Esq.; Mr. Common Esq.; Mr. MacKellar Esq.; D. McInnes, J. Moore. BACK ROW: M. Carriere, D. Stevenson, K. Heimbach, M. Stearns, A. Kruppa, M. Meir, S. Naimer, L. Bezeau, S. Pinck.



Chapman House



Chapman House is far away
To get to school it takes a day.
We trudge on up to Moulton Hill,
Our toes and fingers blue with chill,
And if we have two laps in store,
We have to start the night before.

Stearns is usually first away
As dawn illumines another day.
He and Meir, come Spring and Fall,
Are monitors in the Dining Hall.
And if Chung slips and drops his tray,
They certainly weren't in the way
They're comatose till ten-to-four
When Rugger wakes their blood once more.

Kurt who studies like a mouse
Is late each morning from the house
And narrowly out the swinging door
Are Alex, Scott and several more
Who've barely taken time to dress
And left their rooms a scruffy mess.

MacKellar, Common and St. Jacques,
They don't do very much but talk.
The only person worth his beer
Is Elliott, and he's not here.
He's off at 'Joseph' or B.U.
Creating essays old and new,
Dreaming what he'd like to do
When finally seventh form is through.

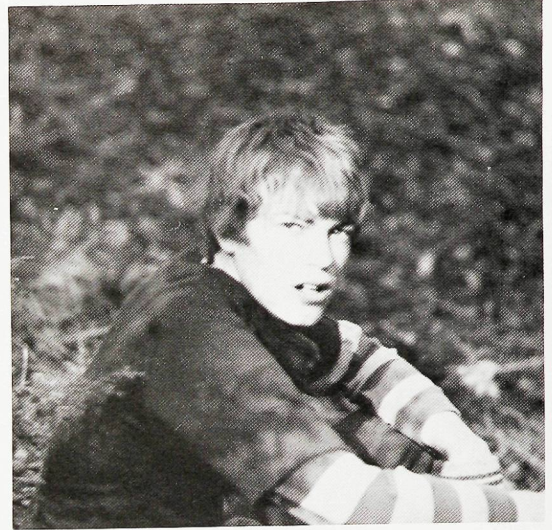
The youngster of the house is Pinck
Who runs much faster than you'd think
When less than half a year ago
He broke his leg out in the snow.

Antonio is a sporting lad.
He figures lethargy is bad.
He hides in cupboards late at night
And jumps out - to check that we're alright.
With him around it's fun to live,
Unless you're somehow sensitive.

Stevenson lives in a white square box
And squashes rivals with hefty knocks
But never can forget to smile
And wins in gentlemanly style.
Giesinger's a fine one too.
He knows his playscript through and through.
He ran the hurdles with Bezeau-
They both survived by flying low.

Moore says he wants to be a vet;
He'll get the job he wants, I'll bet;
His Chemistry prize instils some fear
That his prescriptions will be dear.
McInnes also got a prize:
He is the king of Poli-Sci's.
And when this magazine comes through
He'll be too far gone to sue.

Carriere's gone to Babson Coll.,
Like his forbears, one and all.
Something tells us he'll do fine
But watch the women and the wine.
André comes along at last:
In country races he is fast.
We wish the whole house could return
But bridges build and bridges burn.
Now let us put this year to rest
And remember only what is best.



DAY POWER!!!

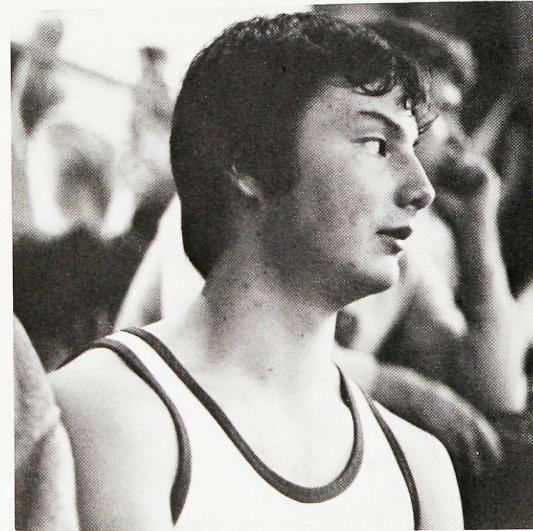
Never before have Day students dominated in the B.C.S. community to the extent that we have this year (not trying to boast). This year Day students:

- 1) Won academic awards throughout the year including approximately one third of the presentations made during the graduation ceremonies at the last term's end.
- 2) had a strong hold over the B.C.S. cadet corps with Cliff Turner - first in command, Bob Picken - regimental sergeant major, as well as Bridget Perry-Gore, Andy Sakamoto, Sarah Hawketts, and Tim Crease as officers.
- 3) were very prominent in the cross-country challenge with Bruno Roy, Gordon McGregor, Sarah and Jane Hawketts all capturing prime titles through the ranks of the ages.

Our leader in this, one of our most triumphant years, was Sarah Hawketts (prefect elite). In coordination with Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Badger, Sarah helped plan activities in which the house was able to work and play together as a group. (Isn't that right Santa Picken, Ho Ho Ho!!!) Sarah's efforts did not go unrewarded at the years end, as she and her cohort Bridget Perry-Gore were both presented with B.C.S. tankards for their accomplishments during their years at Bishops.

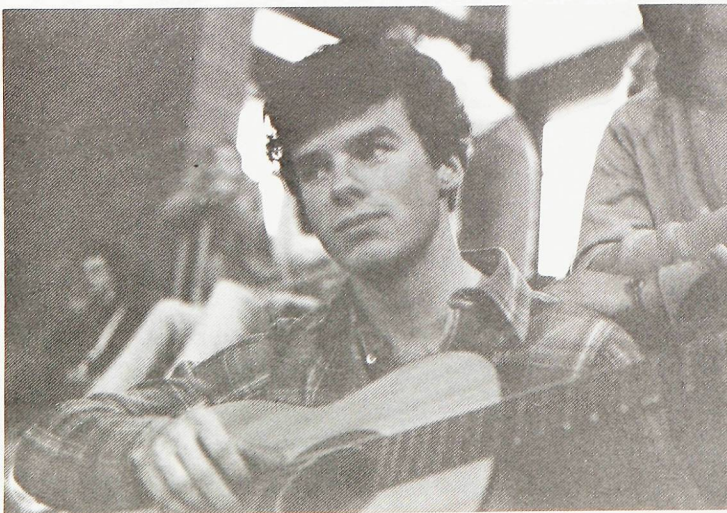
Day house has left in style and will be replaced next year by Ross House. Our prefects will be Sherrie Cryan, Robin Cruickshank and Mark Johnson. (and lets not forget the defected Lorenzo Martinelli, he's home grown!!)

It was said that we, the day students of 1981, had a revolutionary attitude in some of the activities in which we partook, that's all right basically, we all need a little revolution once in awhile.

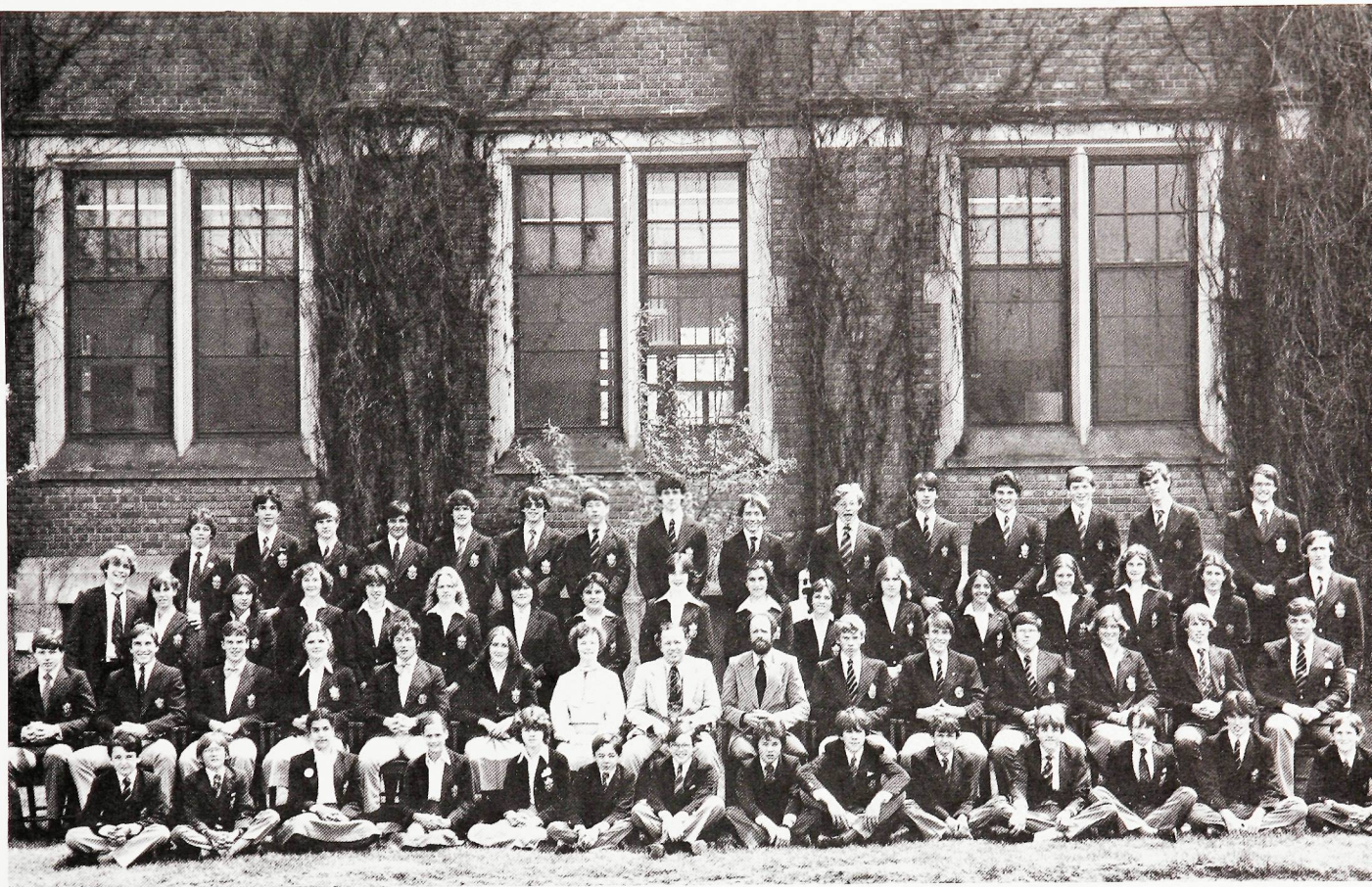


Day House - all the way!!!

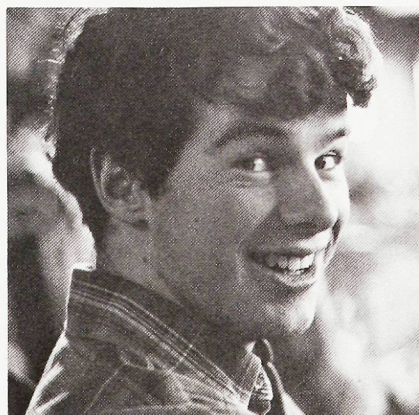
P.S. Ross Power!!!



Day House



FRONT ROW: C. Bock, N. Lehoux, N. Kandalajt, B. Allen, K. Cruickshank, F. Scalabrini, J. Booth, D. Sakamoto, C. Milner, B. Roy, S. Dumoulin, T. Bishop, R. Lemiex, M. Gattiker. SECOND ROW: T. Crease, C. Cowans, C. Lyon, B. Perry-Gore, A. Sakamoto, S. Hawketts, Mrs. Sakamoto, Head Referee; Mr. Badger, Esq.; Mr. Slocomb, Junior Referee; P. Fields, C. Turner, R. Picken, S. Gardener, A. Cruickshank, A. Kogler. THIRD ROW: A. Calder, S. Cryan, A. Vineberg, J. Hawketts, A. Fields, R. Badger, L. Tsai, H. Tadros, P. Crease, N. Kandalajt, J. Scott, J. Cruickshank, J. Trincado, J. Scheib, S. Gattiker, T. Cowans, G. McGregor. FOURTH ROW: A. Blanchard, P. Cliche, C. Perry-Gore, H. Trincado, K. Johnson, S. Cryan, R. Polak, D. Turner, J. Becker, X. (oops) Basora, H. Calderon, L. Martinelli, R. Cruickshank, A. Yeats, M. Johnson.



Gillard House



FRONT ROW: D. Dooling, J. Lawton, J. Goodson, F. Bernard, M. Kaufmann, H. Markis, J. Potter, P. Shaddick, K. Pressé, E. Cortina. SEATED: S. Desaulniers, C. Day, C. Stoker, Miss Moralejo, J. Hallward, Mr. E. Detchon, Esq.; L. Rodeck, Miss MacLeod, Mme. Roy, S. Duval, D. Williams. THIRD ROW: M. Nesbitt, P. Parsons, P. Crossen, A. Hallward, M. Cunningham, N. Gervais, H. Tremblay, A. Kosaric, H. Hantho, A. Elliot, D. Lax, C. Sutherland, L. Bruneau, S. Beaudin, K. McMillan, S. Ogilvie, S. O'Meara, S. Kim, H. McWhirter, K. Jacobsen, K. Dooling, J. Ondaatje, J. Webster, J. Tucker, N. Doddridge, J. LaPointe.





Bishop's College School

LENNOXVILLE, P.Q.
J1M 1Z8

June 6, 1981

Dear Gillard House,

It is usual for the house article to be written by one (or more) of the students in the House but, because this is my last year, I have taken it upon myself to write it. I hope that you will bear with me!

It seems incredible that nine years have passed since the first girls and I arrived in Gillard in September of 1972. Since that time many of you have come and gone and many changes have taken place. When we first opened Gillard, for example, the only way into the House was over a plank balanced precariously over an open trench, there were no doors on the bathrooms and most of the rooms had not been painted. During the following years improvements have been made and traditions established. I am certain that in the years to come many of these traditions will be carried on and, at the same time, new ones established.

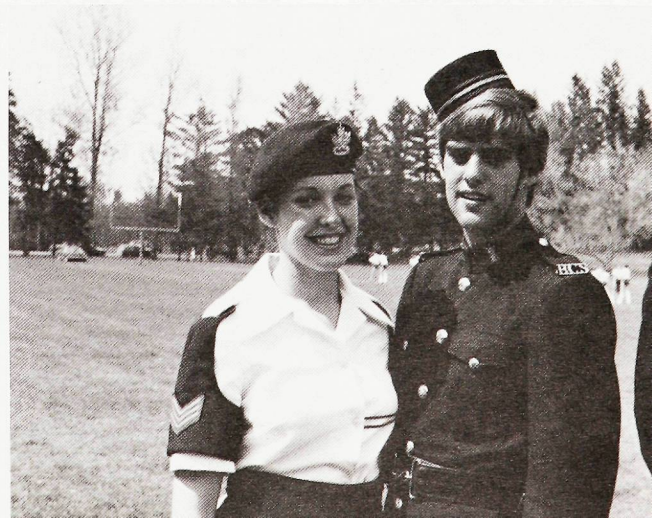
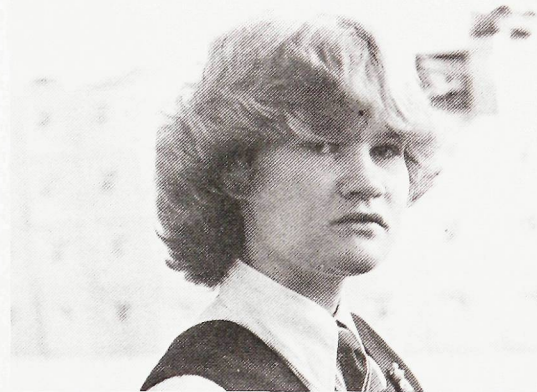
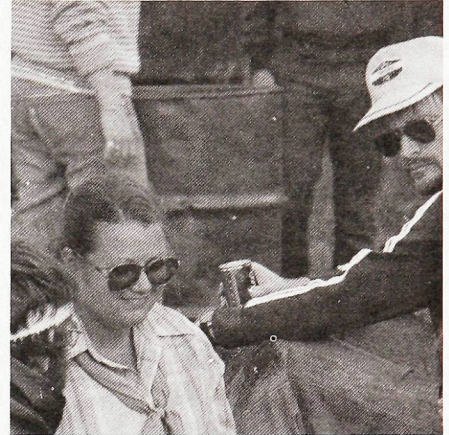
In the years I have been in Gillard it has always been my aim to stress the importance of living together and getting along with one another. I hope that you have come away from the House with a deeper understanding of the values of compassion, forgiveness, and patience with others. If you have learned some of these lessons you will find it a great deal easier in the years ahead of you.

This has been, I feel, an excellent year for the House. The tone was set, there is no doubt, with the tremendous success of the Terry Fox Run. Your leadership in this event inspired the rest of the student body to turn this event into one of the highlights of the year. The effort and spirit continued through the Cross-Country, into Carnival, and culminated in winning the track meet. The spirit was felt, as well, in the House itself with many late night pizzas, hours of cartoon watching on Saturdays and raucous meetings around the telephone. There have been, as well, the "down" times but, thanks to human nature, these times are soon forgotten and the good moments live on in our memories.

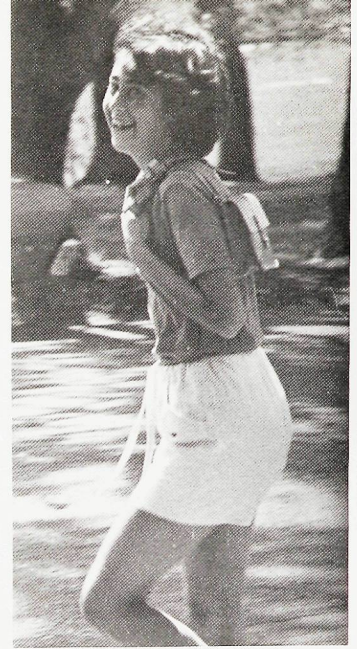
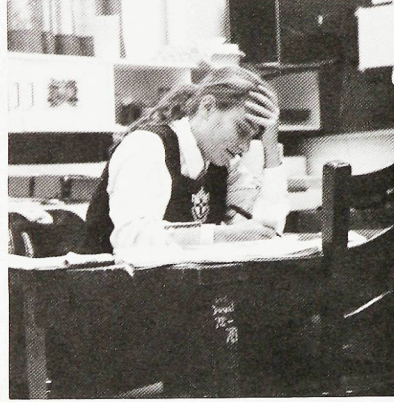
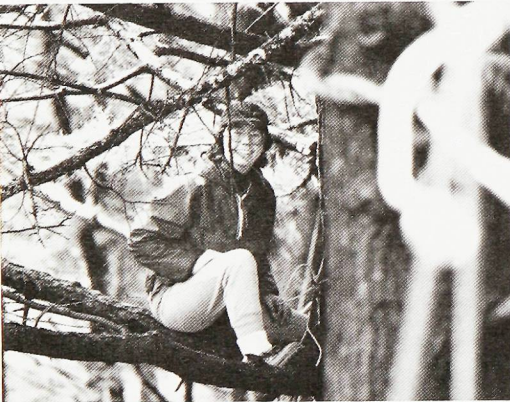
In any article on the House, it would be unjust of me to not say "Thank you" to many people. We could never have got through the year without the unfailing support of Miss Mo, Mlle Roy, Mrs. MacLeod and Mrs. Perrier, who filled in so ably during my illness; to Jenny and Linda, so many thanks for your advice and support. Most of all, however, I would like to thank you, the girls, for my nine happy and unforgettable years - without you Gillard House would not have become what it is today.

To those of you that are leaving, I wish you all the best in your future endeavours. To those of you that are coming back, please give Mrs. Hawkett's all your support and never forget that Gillard is number one.

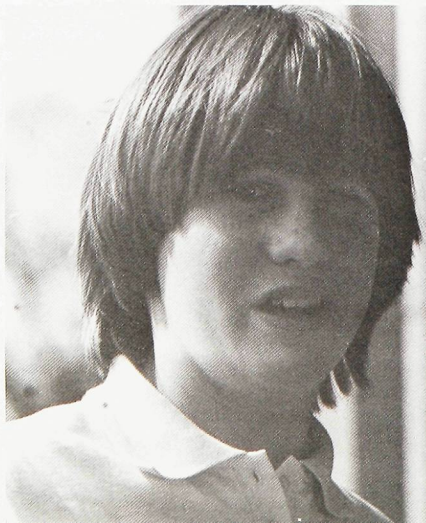
Much love to you all,
Mr. D.



Glass House

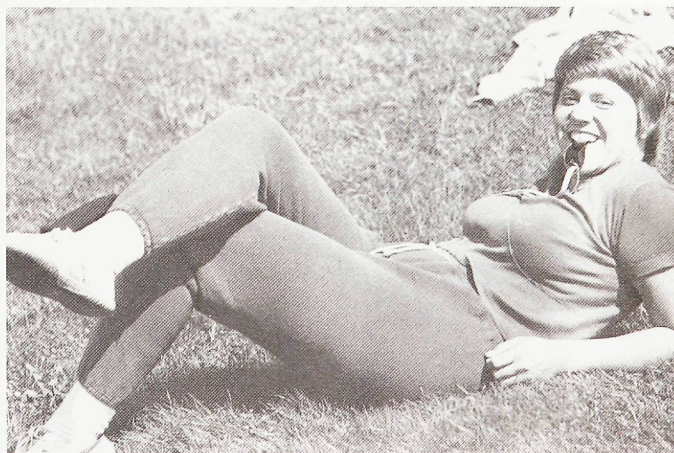


"Prep's over. House meeting". Glass House suddenly comes alive to the thud of footsteps on the upper floor. Jane is heading the three-roomer, managing quite well considering she is covered from head to toe in Ace bandages and plaster. Sandra, with the remnants of pizza on her face, is followed by Tori who is elated because she has finally found her hamster. Theo "gallops" down the stairwell, with Anita and her massive headphones who is hoping to hear the familiar voice of a Chinese operator. Jennifer, a little weary having flipped the likes of Robert Heimbach, is somewhat slow tonight. Meanwhile, Yvonne thinks of how she once flipped over that same man. Heidi plants herself in front of tuck, dreaming of a multi-coloured array of fifteen freezies. Hope is a little late but with big blues like that you can get away with just about anything. Dianne's been planning world tours, while Sarah S. has been cleaning up - in other words shoving her room under her desk. Sara Price has arrived with her perpetual mask of Clearasil, followed by Nikola whose Levi's are heavy with her combined tuck finances. Monica, still recovering from her A.T. weekend, is followed by Joanne W. who is dreaming about tomorrow's care package. Mary and Jackie sleepwalk their way into the room - runners tire easily. Nathalie and Susan S. plant themselves next to the television, hoping that the meeting will soon be over. Denyse and Susan M., the academic duo, enter. Intellectuals need a break too. Lynda and Annik arrive in a fright, having been chased out of their room by a massive brown bear. The scent of camomile and lemon precedes the entrance of Angela and Jaimie. Connie, clad in her nightgown and basketball shoes, arrives after having blow-dried her hair for hours on end. "Karen, do we hear the receding sound of a motorcycle?" Deanna has been painting strange (and possibly illegal) leaves on her wall, while Patty has simply been painting. Leslie have fun while you can, because you'll be up at three anyhow. Jill, arrives in one of her many preppy nightgowns. Gigi's fragrance brings the room to life, just as does April's sparkle. Heather races in (though she won't get a ribbon this time) while Maureen hopes she'll lose her tuck key on the way. "No, Alison, you can talk to Peter later". Like the baseball cap, Sue, and the guy ain't too bad, either. Irie, Jill N. Annabel, we hear you've got a connection with the Easter bunny. Watch out Heather B. and Wendy, don't get "squashed". Karen H. and Joan O. wake up, still trying to defy the theory of prep. Would someone please get Pennel and Lynne, they're having their nightly insult session. If Miss Brydon is late we'll give her a lap. Jenny, how was Vermont? Mrs. Gallagher, there is an Historian here to see you. "Quiet down, please", says a preppily-clad Brit, and suddenly it was.





FRONT ROW: J. Martin, S. Gagnon, T. Schofield. SECOND ROW: S. Price, N. Reford, A. Scott, C. O'Reilly, A. Hallward, Miss Brydon, Miss Campbell, Mrs. Bateman, Mr. Bateman, Mrs. Gallagher, S. Stanley, K. Pittuck, J. Horne, D. De Jong, H. Budge, A. Brickenden. THIRD ROW: J. Ouimet, P. Woods, P. Brodeur, L. Kouri, L. Cote, J. Drummond, G. Rassow, S. Bruneau, W. Shillingford, K. Halil, A. Lefebvre, J. Nakash, M. Halil, L. De Jong, J. Desaulniers. FOURTH ROW: A. Ho, S. Snody, J. May, H. Fraser, M. Riddell, J. Whitty, A. Cyr, T. Brinckman, E. Westphal, D. Bruneau, M. Elliot, D. Powell, N. Beaudin, S. Mitchell, H. Mackinnon, H. Wechseberger.



House Trophies

**Carnival: basketball shield.
volleyball shield.**



Once again this year, Grier North has been able to keep up with its "mild animalism", even though Bob, Mark, Brendan and Mel were roaming the halls at all hours of the night. Our house didn't do as well as planned in the Cross-Country Race, but it was made up for in The Carnival. We came home with the Basketball shield and the Volleyball shield.

Grier North was introduced to many different types of Homosapiens this year. To start off with, down with the rats, lived, 'The Little Red ?%&@ Devil' and 'Porno Dave' in room No. 1. In room No. 2, lived 'Big Dick', and 'Brother Owen'. Moving on upwards to the ground floor in room No. 3, lived 'Measely Moseley', and his best friend the Speechless Spaniard. Then, moving down the hall to room No. 4 where 'Fern the P.Q. member' and 'Little Jimmy Bilodeau' lived. Across the hall in room No. 5, boarded Hall with his waterbed and his new roommate Speedy Gonzales Bueno. Then comes room No. 6 where Spaz and 'Eagle Head' lived. Now comes the big surprise, room No. 7, that was inhabited by some unknown species. We are told by Spaz that the species were 'Tubby Teddy' and 'The Elephant Man'. Now to the endangered zone, known as the top floor, where all the action was. Starting off with room No. 8, where the Space Cadet and Willy lived. Across the hall in room No. 9, where Wacko Simard could be heard all night long, while Rico was having affairs with the school computers. In room No. 10, lived bruised Tinker and Lou. Across the hall in room No. 11 where the sound of music could be heard very loud, slept the fastest Frenchman in the north and the Little Pepsie Man. In room No. 12, boarded Limpleg Robbins and Little John. At the end of the hall lived the two bachelors, one in room No. 13 and one in room No. 14. No. 13 was the lucky number in one respect and unlucky in another. At the beginning he came in 1st out of 50 in the Cross-Country and at the end of the year he came in with the 'Big 50'. Room No. 14 was taken by Lone Joey.

Grier North only had House Captains this year. Apparently, they had never heard of laps, only threats. They could usually be found in Gillard visiting the opposite sex.

P.S. The house would like to thank Mrs. Perrier for the extra support and delicious cakes.



Grier North



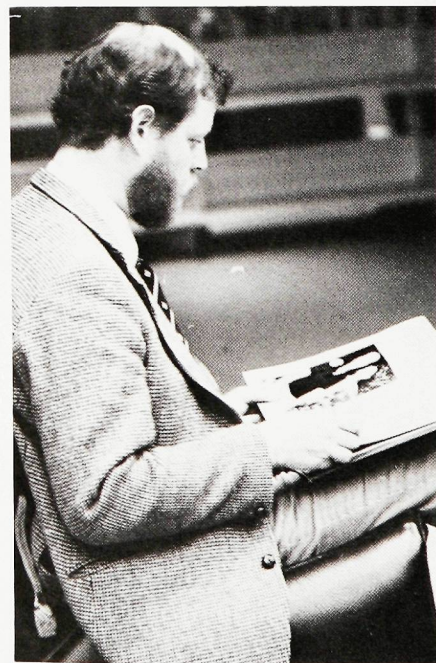
FRONT ROW: A. Hall, F. Grenier, J. Bueno, B. Gilchrist, G. Murdoch, M. Bilodeau, T. Zacharkiw, M. Taylor.
SECOND ROW: E. Coulombe, T. Steeves, Mr. M. Gallagher, Esq.; Mr. Perrier, Esq.; Mr. B. Trower, Esq.; J. Dunn, B. Robbins. THIRD ROW: G. Hollander, H. Hines, J. Young, D. Sanderson, C. Moseley, J. Martin, R. Nemec, C. Drummond, A. Bisset, B. MacNaughton, M. Tinker, S. Simard, T. Williams, J. Saldivia, R. Toffoli.



**Go
Bruce
Go**

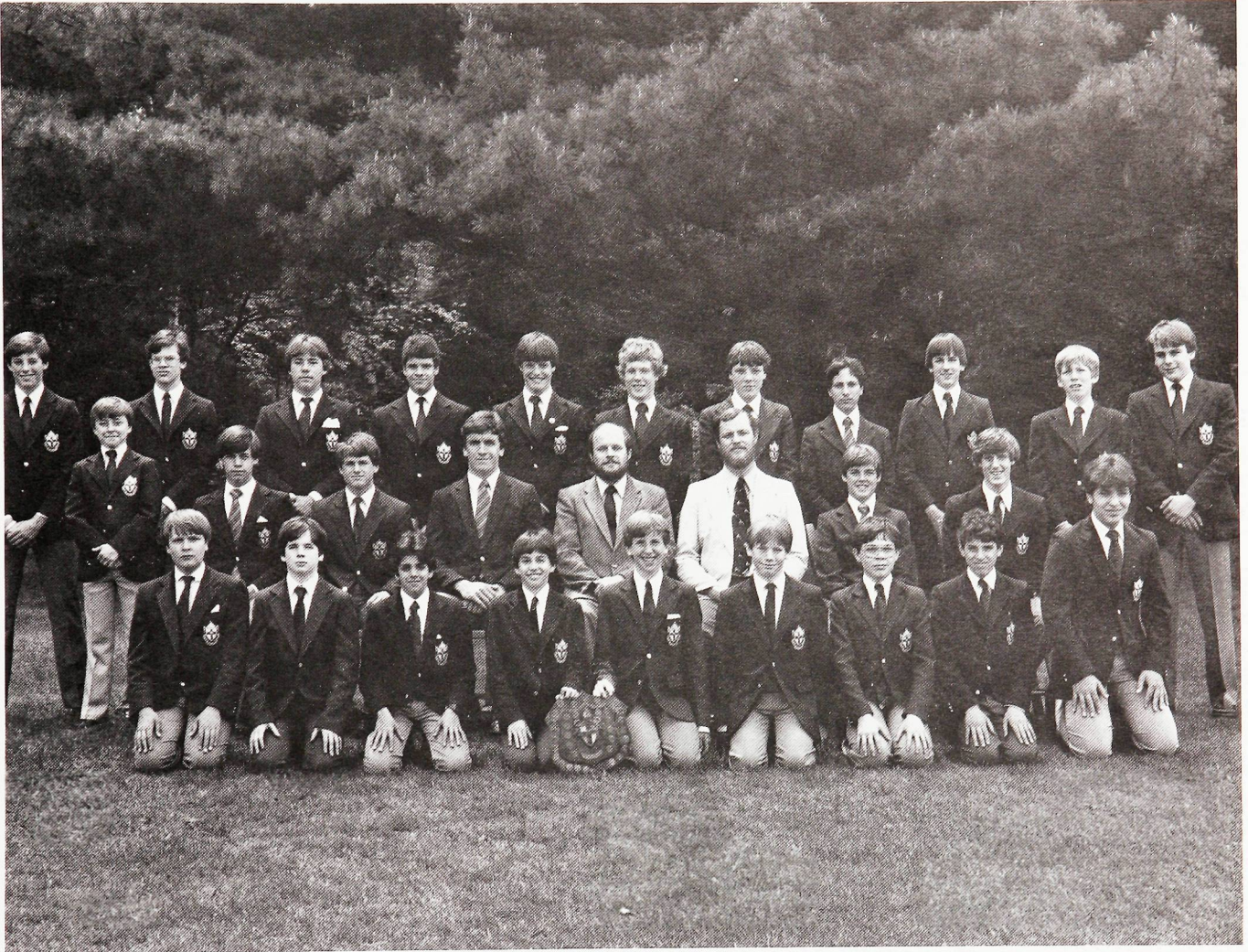


**South House Beat North and
Day in the Cross-Country.**



**Now I Know Why
They Read This Stuff!!**

Grier South



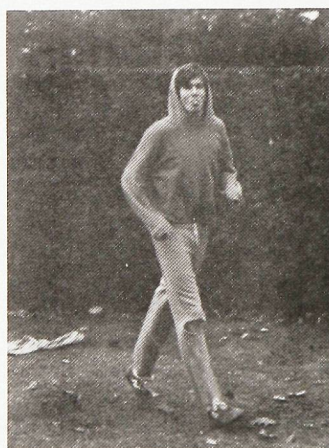
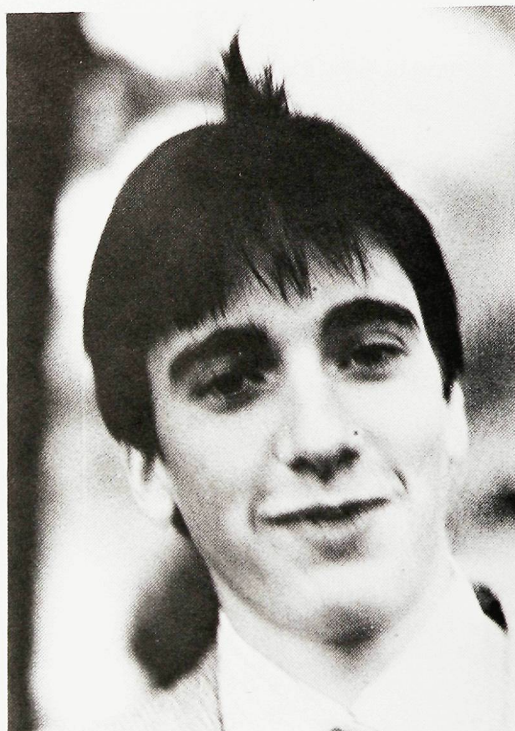
FRONT ROW: E. Schiller, C. Brown, G. Saldivia, R. Macdonald, W. Meredith, S. Nellis, A. Cortina, M. Sinyor, P. Efthimiakopoulos. SECOND ROW: J. Dooling, B. Marten, S. Hyndman, Mr. Payne, Esq.; Mr. Dutton, Esq.; Mr. Coleman Esq; C. Cournoyer, C. Black. THIRD ROW: P. Shiels, J. Huggett, D. Unterburger, R. Hoy, C. Boisclair, B. Nevokshonoff, N. Ayre, Y. Gabr, R. Fraser, A. Stairs, D. Stankaitis.

Another year, in which South House won the cross-country race and had a great deal of fun.

We still had Cournoyer going around with his 'Guy Lafleur' which bugged Boisclair into beating him regularly. Next door, Fraser was laying odds on Dooling's height, Hoy was studying for the 1982 matrics while Brett was in front of the mirror putting on his beauty cream. Downstairs Black was opening the tuck shop for Mr. Payne and leaving the key with Huggett. Efthimiakopoulos was telling people to call him Peter and Brown was telling the world about car racing. Down the hall Meredith would be practising his flute (with MacDonald's voice adding a descant) while Sinyor kept a look-out for seniors. In various places about the house you could hear Schiller describing the north, Unterberger telling us his life-time stories and Stairs maintaining that 'farmers are number one'. Sheils was asking for scraps, Hyndman was making faces and Stankaitis was watching fishing. Nevokshonoff was debating whether to put on his glasses and watch it too. If you looked out the window you could see Ayre going to the infirmary to get out of cadets, Nellis going to study hall and Gabr's chauffeur coming to collect him. Saldivia was in North House with his brother most of the time and Cortina could either be found sleeping or searching for his comic books. Mr. Dutton was telling us that exams were closer than we thought and Dr. Coleman was playing his banjo, while Mr. Nadeau was doing wake-up at 3:00 A.M.

Without all these contributions we would never have survived the year.

Good luck to all.



McNaughton House received quite a wide variety of Seventh Form individuals in September. Among the newcomers was a boy we all thought was accepted purely to uphold the B.C.S. country club tradition with his dark tan. As the months passed and the days got whiter, Nicky could be found worrying over the loss of all that brown!

Next was a boy who could be found either acting as the local fireman and emptying the house fire extinguisher behind our backs or in front of his keyboard making like Elton John. Along with his strange taste in running shoes, we found him a little hard to figure out until we discovered that he was actually a relative of Colin Drummond's. OF COURSE!!

Then there was "Lawrence". Well, how can you show someone your sense of humour if you can't tell him your Newfie jokes? Somehow 'Wowence' was not influenced at all by B.C.S as were the rest of us, and came and left with his own style of 'Preppie'. And somewhere in between there he was hard at work being caught for things he couldn't even remember doing.

Those veteran Seventh Formers who are also leaving the house could not be found without a smile or a grin on their faces. In Murdock's case it was usually because he had just done something that someone was not going to appreciate too much.

Why Chris Arnold-Forster was always smiling was a puzzle to us all, but it may have been because of his accomplishments in track and field. This prefect was a very good support to us all when we needed him, which for most of us was a lot.

As head prefect, Colin Drummond was an excellent example to us all. If we only managed to get a quick peek at him as he collected his pizza, he was both an excellent head prefect and house leader.

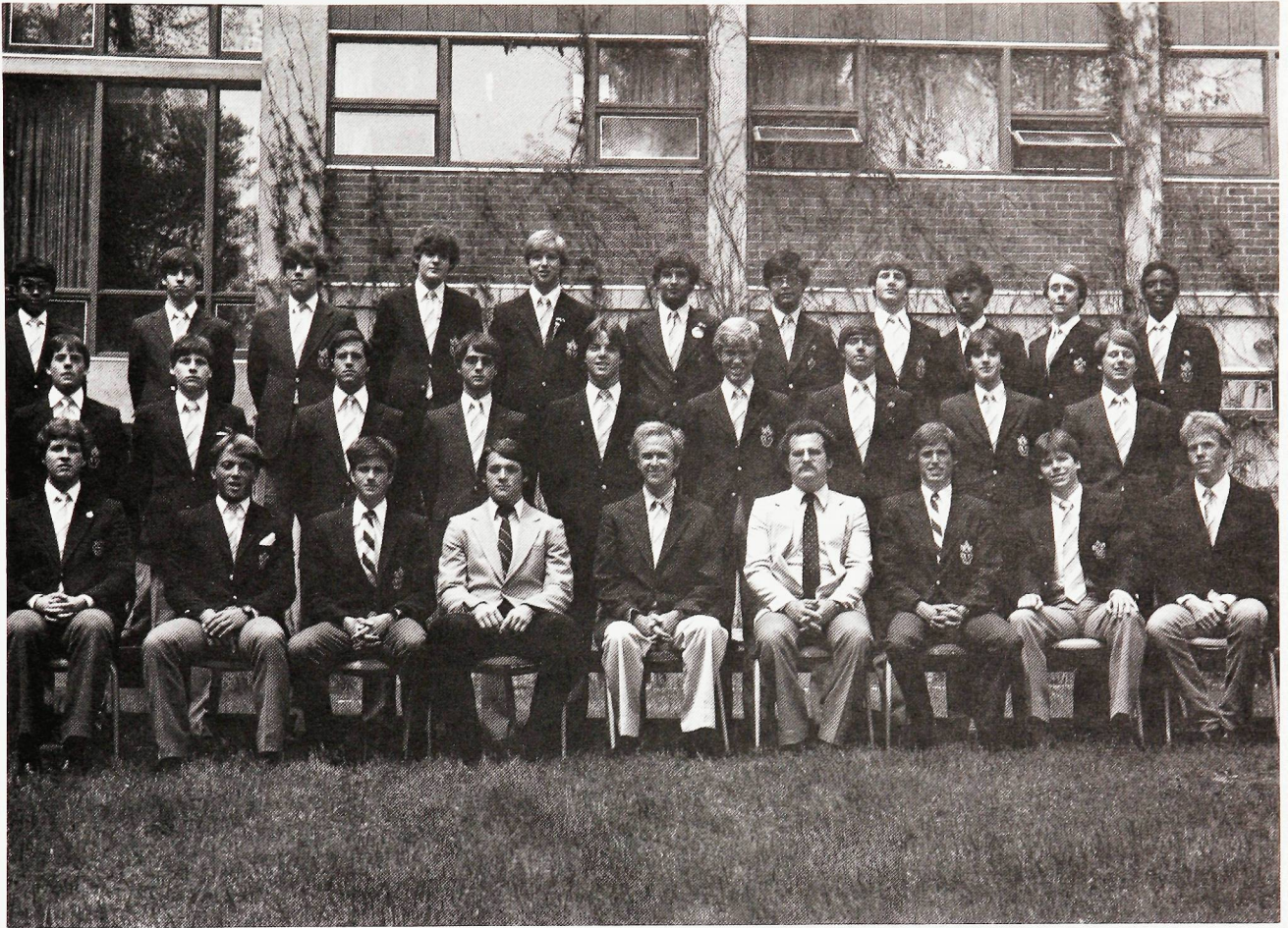
There are only two sixth formers leaving at the end of the year. Robert Heimbach, whose wardrobe will not be missed, and John Yemensky, whose Tea Dance solos will be missed.

At the end of the year, two of our housemasters will also be leaving the house. Mr. Bedard arrived last year as a student of Bishops University. At least that is what he said, though it was only to play or watch a hockey game that we saw him leave the campus. In fact, Mr. Bedard must be the only person whose list of favorite songs includes 'Hockey Night in Canada'. He contributed a lot to the cheer of the house and his help there and in the school is appreciated.

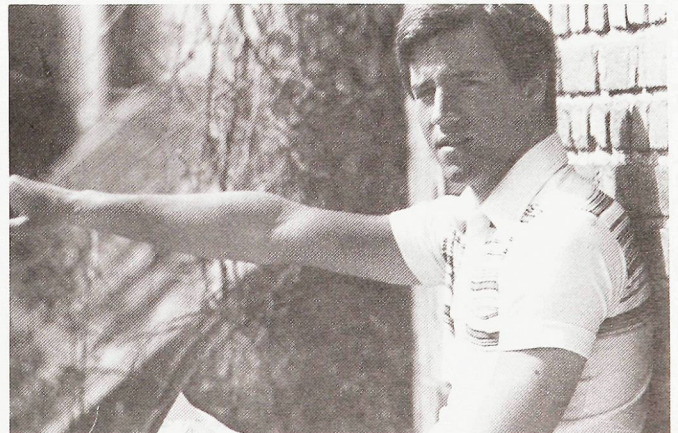
Mr. Lloyd has been the first and only housemaster of McNaughton House since its construction in 1970. The initial problems of creating house spirit where none existed were offset through most of those eleven years by the even greater rewards of seeing individuals emerge from the house to serve the school and their fellow students as first class leaders and citizens in the community. With a new era and new values, Mr. Lloyd felt it was time to hand over the reins to someone else and time to regain some much needed privacy.

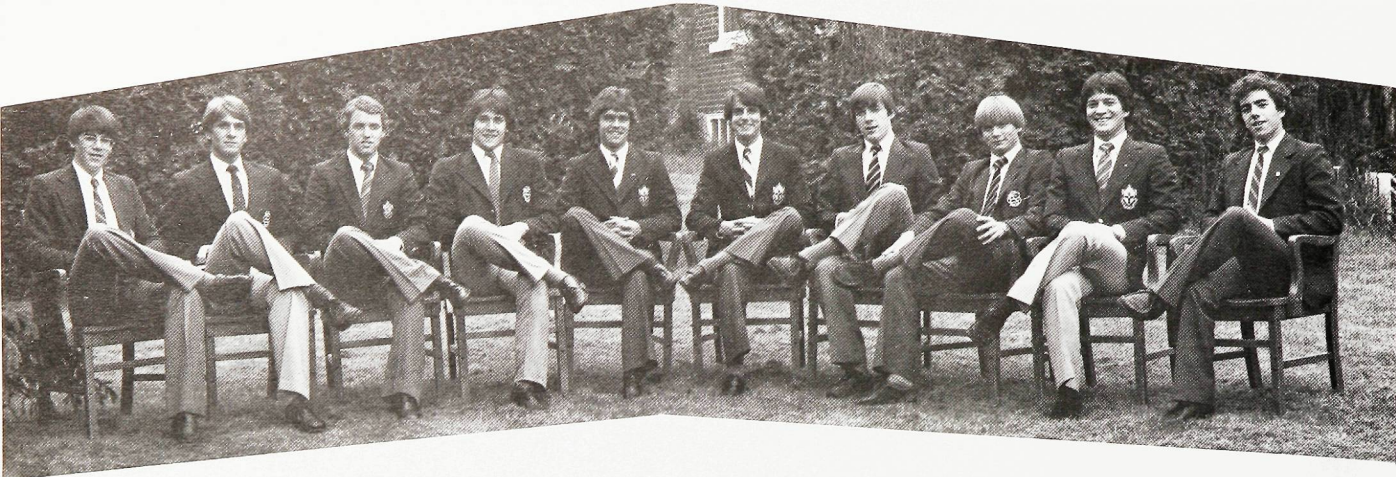
Just as Mr. Bedard will be continuing at BCS as a coach and duty master, so Mr. Lloyd will remain teaching and directing school plays.

McNaughton House



FRONT ROW: M. Murdock, N. Himmel, C. Arnold-Forster, Mr. P. Bedard Esq.; Mr. R. Lloyd, Esq.; Mr. R. Romanado Esq.; C. Drummond, C. Lawrence, B. Chadwick. MIDDLE ROW: T. Haydon, J. Fauteux, T. Reardon, J. Saucier, J. Appleby, B. MacFarlane, R. Heimbach, J. Aitken, J. Yemensky. BACK ROW: P. Ho, P. Fritz-Nemeth, P. Gurgurewicz, A. McWhirter, R. Tackacs, F. Aleyato, R. Lee, G. Hessian, G. Urquhart, J. Gilmour, B. Evans.

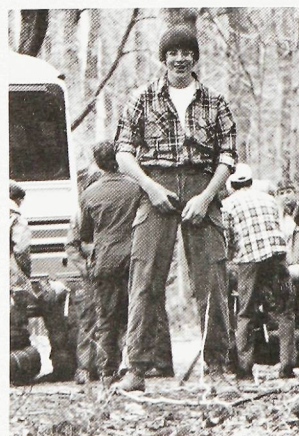




To believe the incidents in Smith House this year might seem a bit difficult. That can be attributed to the fact that this year Smith House was inhabited by a lot of individualistic impressive enthusiastic students. This article would not and could not be complete without the mention of House Prefects, Louis and Greg, and the Seventh Form: Scott, Jeff, Marc, Martin, Simon, Philippe, Bill and Bill. Also a special thanks goes to Mr. Harvey, Mr. Evans and Mr. Owen, the Housemasters.

We will all remember those tip-toeish nights along the zoo halls, those suntan days on the gardens, the "Economic Parties", "The Pizza" and U.K.T.O. ...

Many years have been spent in the zoo and many of us will stick together after this year (Western). To the Polars, the Owls, and the U.K.T.O. club members and everyone else who kept his or her bed in the zoo. Good Luck - and if you're ever in trouble, DO THE BUTTOCK.



Smith House



SITTING: A. Stegmann, A. Setlakwe, P. Simard, R. Gilchrist, T. Tilden. SECOND ROW: J. Drummond, P. Boivin, J. Esté, B. Scott, A. Tremblay, S. Goodson, L. Laflamme, G. Boyd, M. Stauffer, S. Ayre, R. Carmichael, B. Cunningham, A. Creel, M. Tremblay, M. Love. STANDING: G. Bourbonnais, P. McMaster, R. Levy, J. Kidd, Mr. Evans, Esq.; Mr. Owen, Esq.; Mr. Harvey, Esq.; G. Jacobsen, P. Saykaly, R. Boyd, J.P. Aparicio.





This year Williams House welcomed nine new boys of whom three came from junior houses.

One of the biggest assets of the house is the spirit, and before long, these newcomers were part of the house activities such as shaving cream raids, water fights, and inspection duties.

The house prefects, Kevin and Brian, tried to help the house and get involved in our activities but they often had work elsewhere. Brian managed to organize a trip to the forum to see the Canadiens defeat the Sabres (of course).

We came in second in the cross country, but Kevin really won it for us. In the carnival we won the Bishcapades with the song "Hell's Bells", from AC/DC. We also won the Great Race, after Brian (after seven attempts) scored in the net! In the interhouse track and field competition we came in first place. Henry's awesome forces helping to break a few records.

Zeke, our beloved seventh former, had a tendency to let himself go to maximum entropy, or randomness (we never saw his floor!!).

The stable elements in the house were Henry and Marc with their 10's at inspection.

Christian was the house catalyst, blasting our ears with some wild tunes, man!

Tomato and Lyle were the H₂O men. (remember a certain night watchman)

Charles often used the bunsen burner for his pulmonary fitness.

Marc Ouimet and Toner had to reach a high activation energy to get started in the morning, and usually just made it.

We will probably miss the Scot's voice in the morning, along with the sound of his pipes.

Dean, Mr. Saga, we will miss your BODY, and loud entertainment.

Sandro's daily chicken orders could be a possible solution to the oil shortages.

Pierre, the house import, got here after Christmas and integrated fast, he found a solution to his language problem.

Toni tried to be different throughout the year, but ran into a gate (many!!!) at the end of the year.

Stephen was very excitable, his bared chest displayed his dominant status in the house.

John was the quiet type, usually found under headphones, wishing he was in front of a set of drums.

Bruce, our headmaster, often late on Saturday nights.

Adam and Andrew contributed to house "spirits", for a period of 100 hrs.

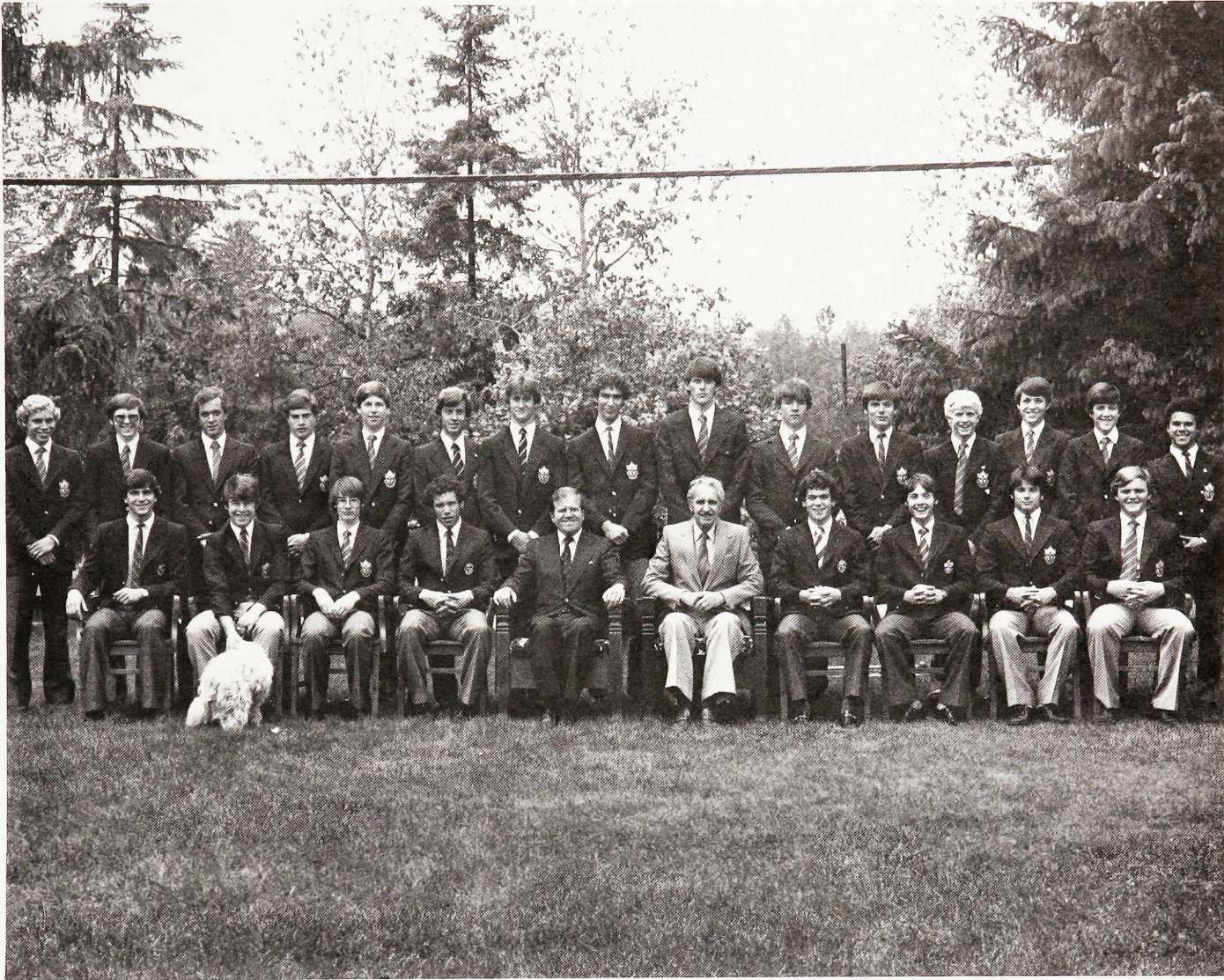
Chris, our newfie, always had a lot of house spirit, but was "cast" out near the end of the year.

Geoff, who might have said he didn't want to, was accepted by all of us as an active part of our "mob".

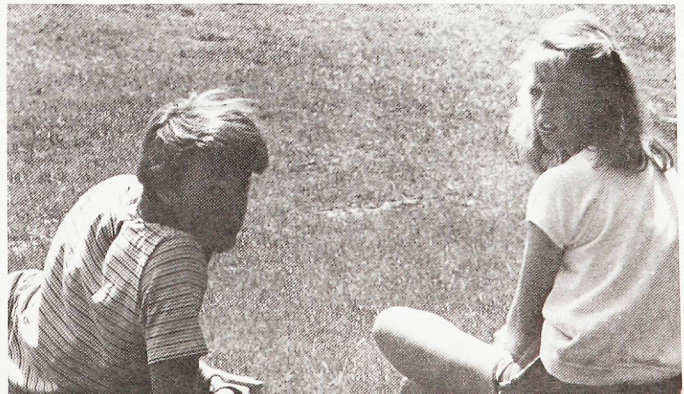
Bye Lionel



Williams House



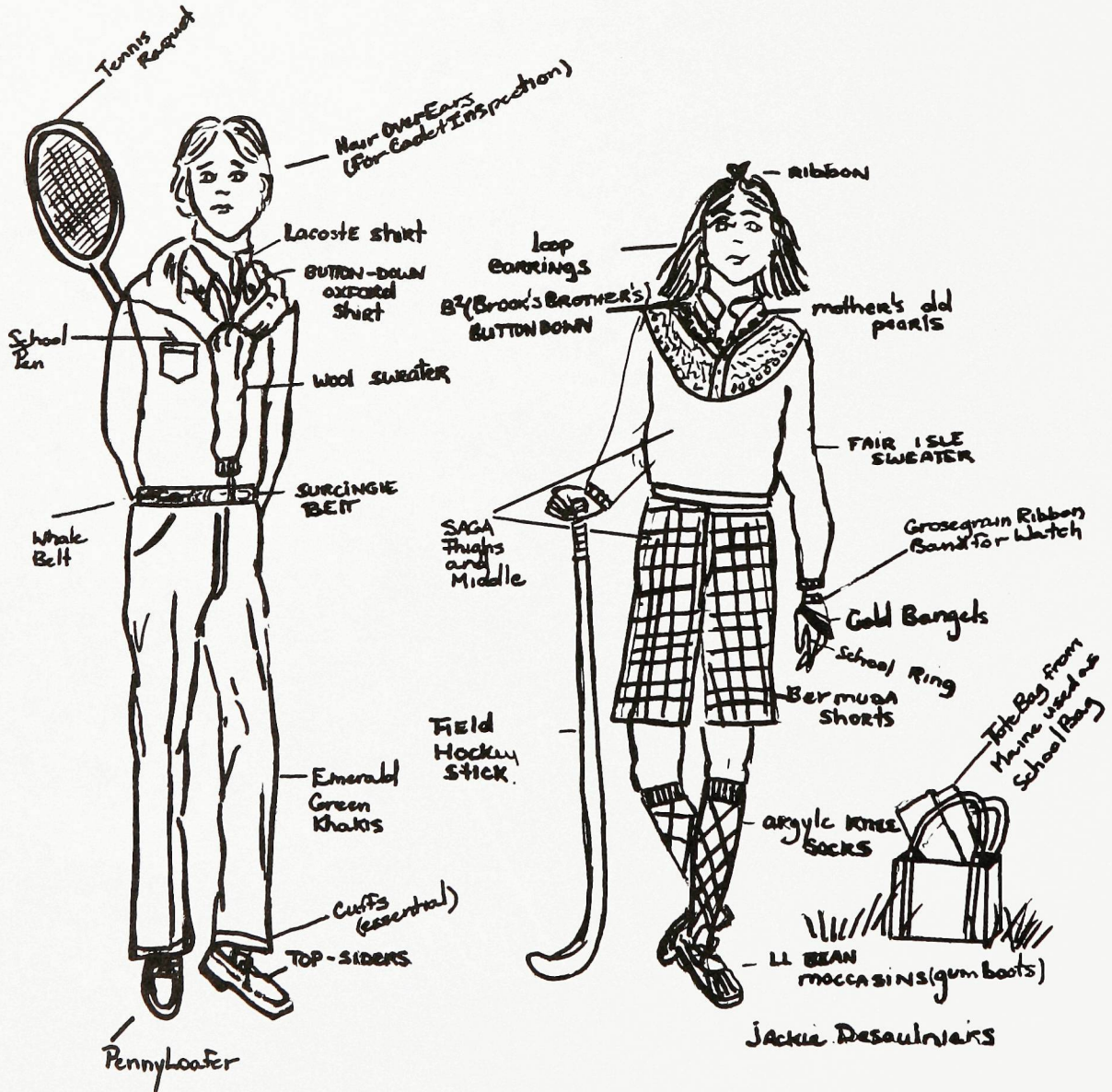
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Enlightenments

Bish Goes Preppie in '81





-RICO TOFFOLI-

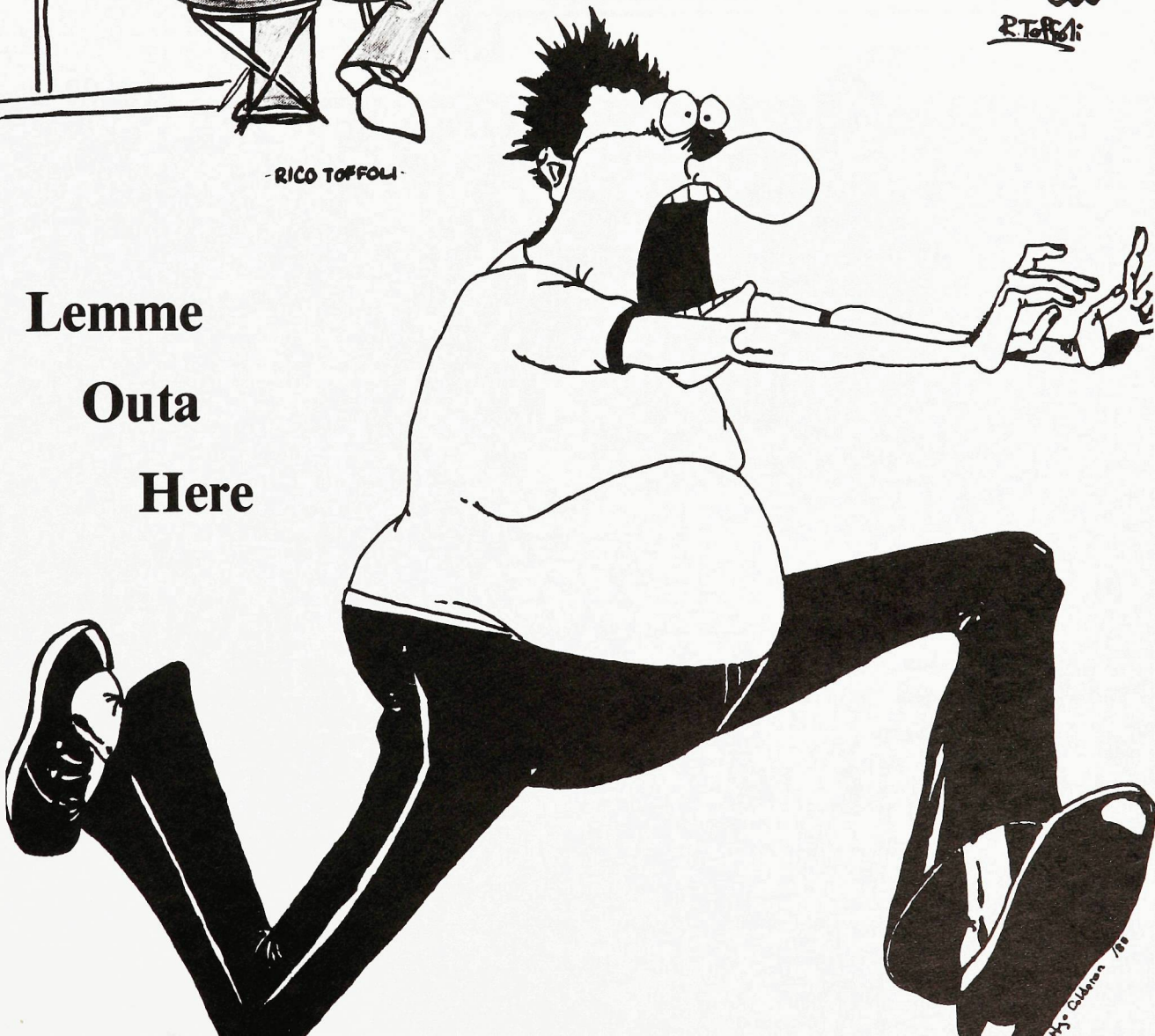


FINNIE'S
NIGHTMARE

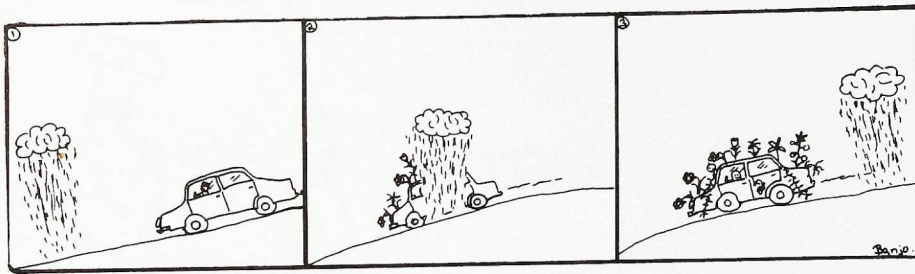


R.T.O.F.O.I.

Lemme
Outa
Here

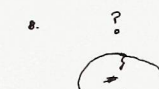


The Cartoon 1981



"Every cloud has a silver lining...."

Cartoons



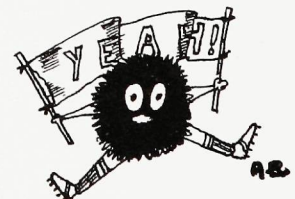
A.B.

"A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A CHICKEN GIBLET"

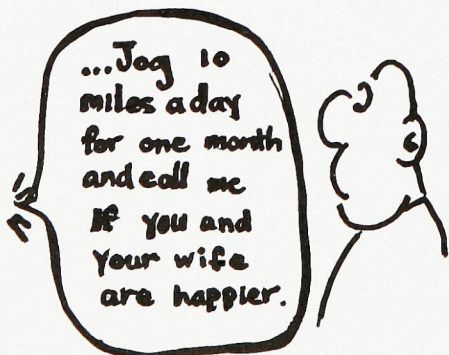
You've MADE IT
UP THIS FAR...
THE REST IS EASY
GOING!



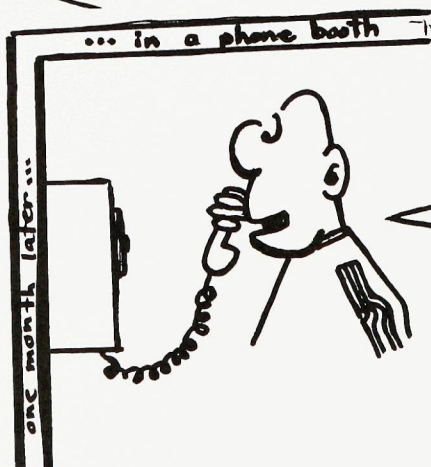
'81



A BISH-BOP?



...Jog 10
miles a day
for one month
and call me
If you and
your wife
are happier.

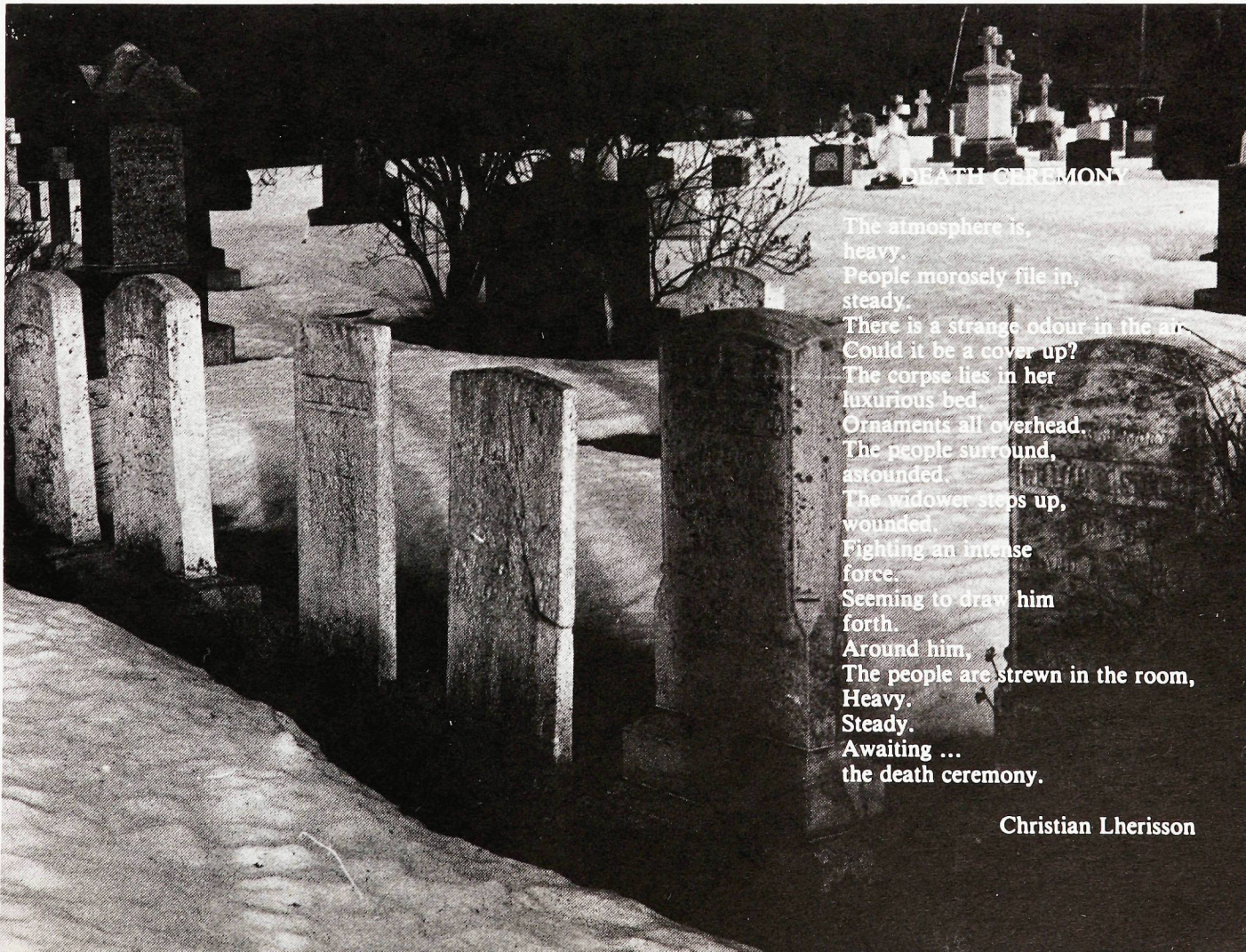
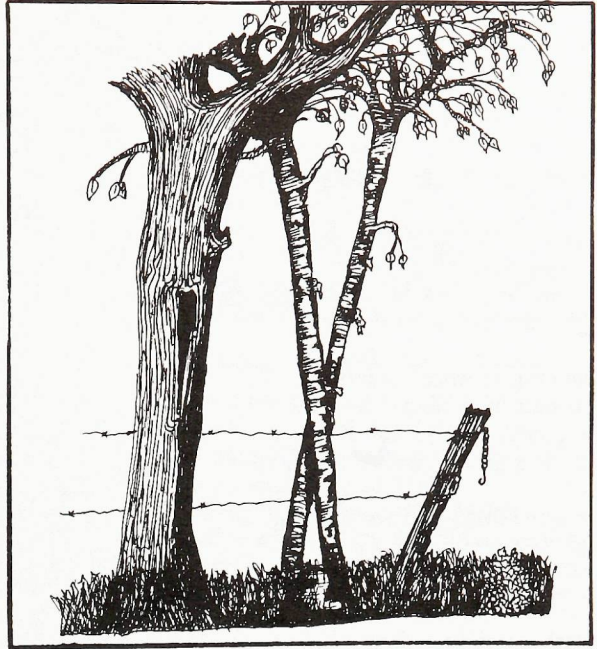


You were
right doctor!
My feet kill,
but I'm 300
miles away
from my
wife and
have never felt
better!

-Rue Toffi-

DESTINY

They are taken unwillingly from
Their life in the pasture land.
It is there, where they were
Unknowingly fed to gain weight.
They instinctively ate to live
While, in fact
They were eating to be killed.



DEATH CEREMONY

The atmosphere is,
heavy.
People morosely file in,
steady.
There is a strange odour in the air.
Could it be a cover up?
The corpse lies in her
luxurious bed.
Ornaments all overhead.
The people surround,
astounded.
The widower steps up,
wounded.
Fighting an intense
force.
Seeming to draw him
forth.
Around him,
The people are strewn in the room,
Heavy.
Steady.
Awaiting ...
the death ceremony.

Christian Lherisson

THE SCALE

Alone on the lavish carpeting
it imposes constant glory,
For whoever has been overindulging
Will find himself very sorry.

The culprit enters quietly,
and painfully faces the scale,
He climbs on it ever so slowly,
For he knows it may tell a tale.

He unwillingly lowers his head
and to his total horror,
For the numbers have quickly sped,
The indicator shows he's an overloader.

He glances at the lower numbers
and his hand happily unclams.
Luckily there are many comforts
Such as tiny kilograms.

But still a red light glitters
meaning he's an overloader,
And the culprit whimpers
As he heads towards the road.

Because from now until forever
This obese human being
Will be known as a binger.
Why are scales so demeaning?

- Nathalie Beaudoin

CONFUSION

Numbers, numbers, more numbers.
Addition, Subtraction, Multiplication, Division.
It all equals confusion.
Will I never get away from it?
School, school and more school.
Will it never end?
Will the master keep on writing those fractions?
Will I keep sitting here in total confusion?
I will never know.
I am so confused.
Maybe it will all cancel like those fractions.
I will never know.
I am so confused.

A PUDDLE TO CROSS

A dilemma, a blush, a titter,
A snigger, a snort, a chuckle
A laugh, a cackle, a guffaw,
An hysterical slap on the knee.

Oh, it's a puddle you see,
And I feel I'm crossing the Red Sea.
Well, wellies won't let water wet your feet,
And Sidney's simply slipping into sleep waiting.

Oh it's a puddle you see
And it's stretching as far as far can be
I'd be obliged if you'd help me,
Just simply remember your days as a buzzing bee.

RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN
SORENESS SORENESS SORENESS SORENESS SORENESS SORENESS SORENESS
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

A CONCRETE POEM

B.ROBBINS

The Walrus and the Carpenter (Get New Locker Rooms)

The Walrus and the Carpenter
Were walking close at hand
They wept like anything to see
Such quantities of sand.
“If this were only cleared away,”
They said, “It would be grand!”

“If seven men with seven maps
Swept it for half a year,
Do you suppose,” the Walrus said,
“That they could get it clear?”
“I doubt it,” said the Carpenter,
and shed a bitter tear.

The Walrus and the Carpenter
Talked for an hour or so,
And then they decided on a price,
Conveniently low:

And all the men just stood
And waited in a row.
“The time has come,” the Walrus said,
“To talk of many things:
Of rotting boards and smelly socks-
Of shirts that crawl and cling-
And why the place is freezing cold.
And flooded in the spring,”

xxxxx 5 months later xxxxx

The Walrus and the Carpenter
Looked at it when complete.
They smiled like anything to see
How all was done so neat.
“O men!” exclaimed the Walrus,
“You’ve accomplished quite a feat!”
The lockers gleam, they smell so clean,
And now there’s even heat!

-Andy Sakamoto

Friendship

On the outskirts of town
on a warm summer day,
The little old man went for a walk
He heard noises, so he turned around
And what he found
Were his friends, the ducks



The Dandelion

Those that remain grow old
standing still and white
amidst fields of green
A gentle fall breeze
dispersing the fluffy young
only to begin all over again.





This, that,
everything.
Me, you,
everyone.
Armed with a smile,
my knowledge,
I had the infinite courage to laugh at the world
in my private joke.
I laughed.
My laughter bubbled and frothed like the
exquisite sensation of an innocent and clear brook,
free,
yet hidden,
by the rays of sunlight.
And I stood alone in my knowledge,
in my understanding,
free,
and soaring,
yet trapped within the bounds of morning sunlight.
I stood alone,
in the quiet morning,
everyone asleep,
yet everyone awake.
I stood alone,
yet in the crowd,

but my closest companion was
the sunlight that aided me to soar above,
and stayed with me while I remained on the ground.
It rested upon my face,
a golden closet that no one could penetrate.
Locked outside,
yet the prisoner.
And in the far dimming distance,
the roar of a plane,
a child laughing,
increased my awareness that I was alone.
For one fleeting moment,
I felt as if all creation was bursting within.
With a crown on my head,
and seated upon a throne in the clouds,
My feet managed to stay on the ground,
for,
contributed to me to make my original self,
was either unwillingly,
or willingly,
this, that,
everything.
me, you,
everyone.











"Gawd, is she ugly."



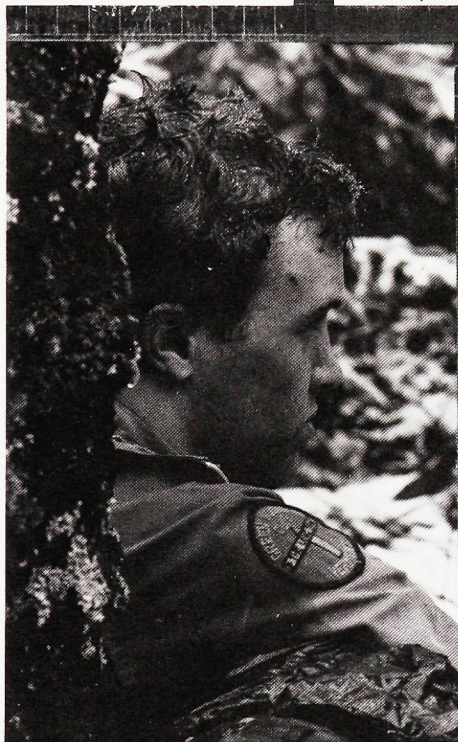
"Depression"



"Guess what I've been doing."



"I've gotten bad marks, BUT THIS ..."



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"HARTY-HARR ..."

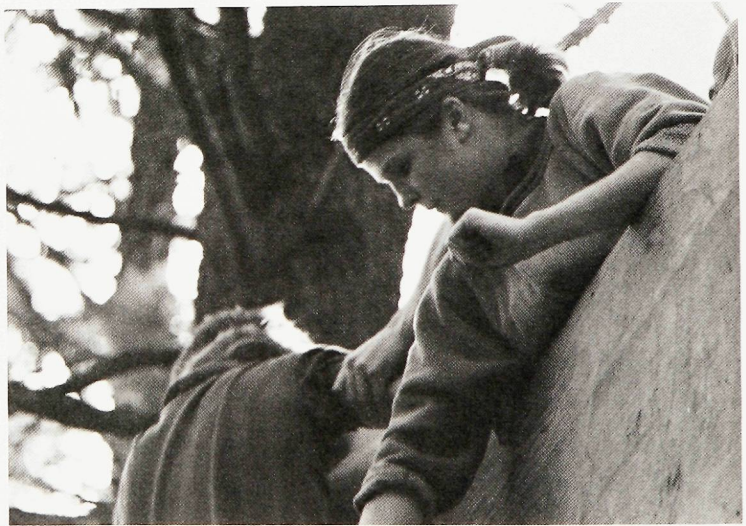


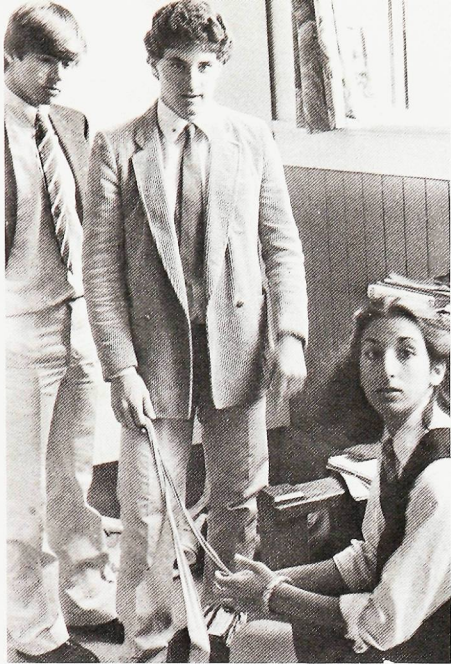
"We ain't never going back"



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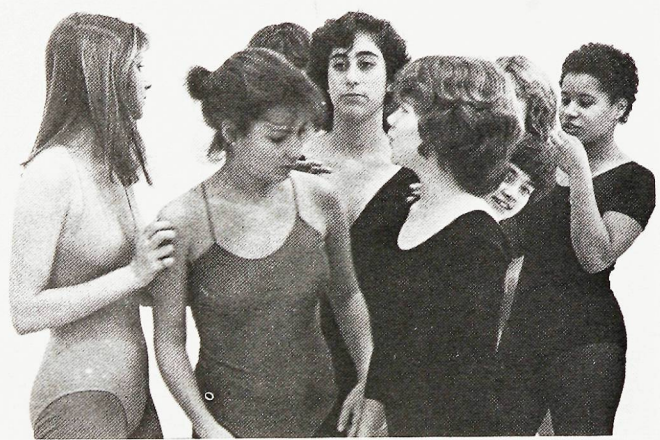
Candid







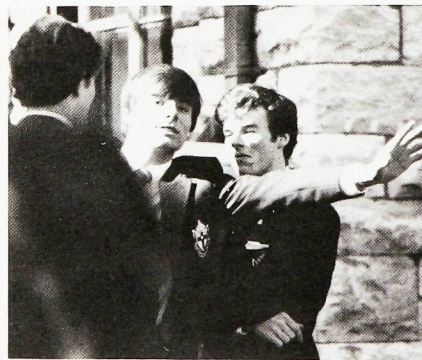
"Jenny, was it something I said!"



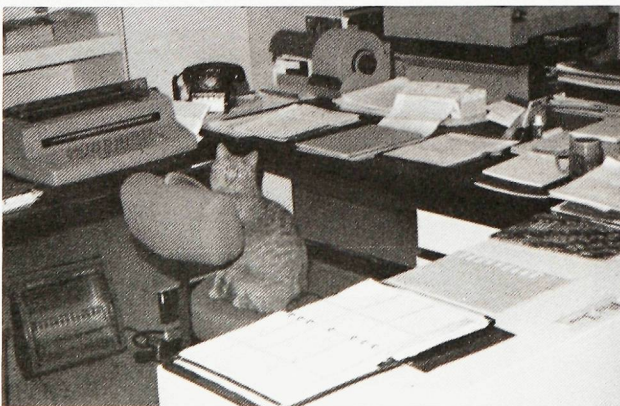
"Calm down you guys, maybe it's just dandruff."



"We're just two wild and crazy guys."



"Hell, I'm better looking than him!!!"



"I don't care what they say, Morris never had it this good."



"Has anyone seen my motorcycle!!!"



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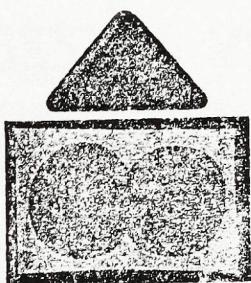
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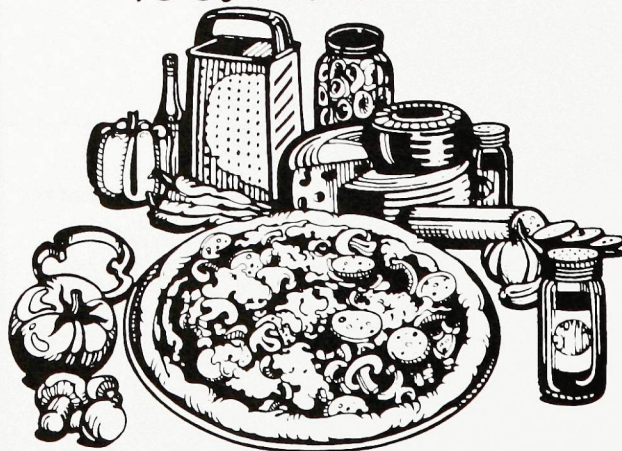
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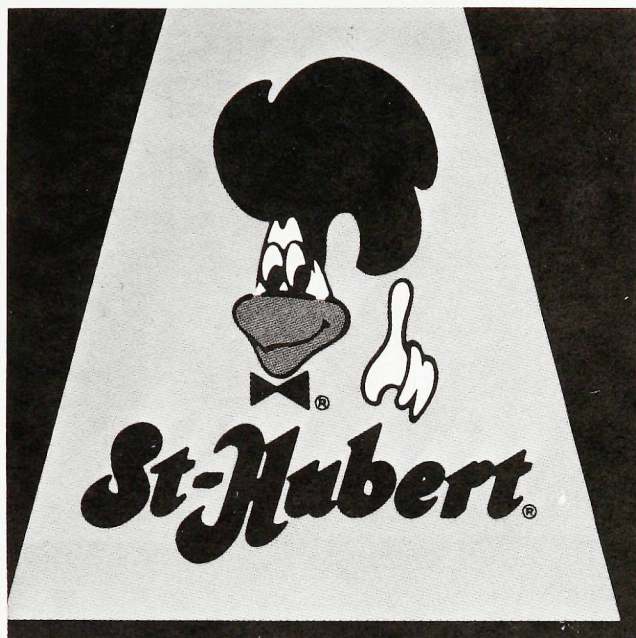
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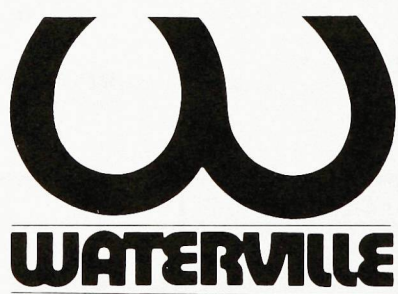
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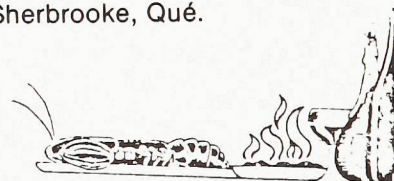
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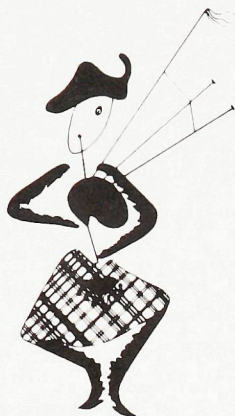


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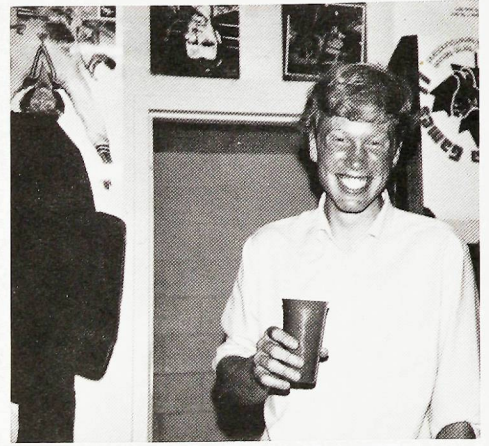
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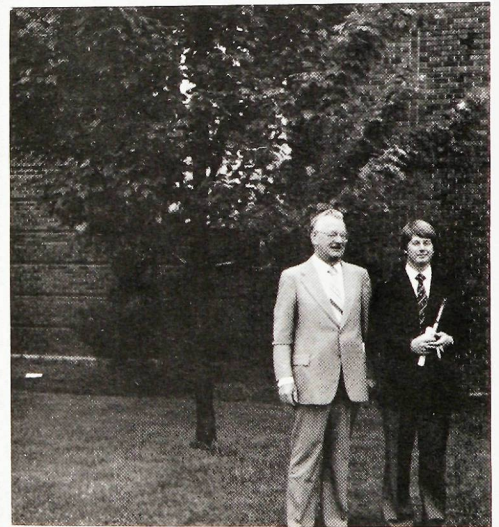
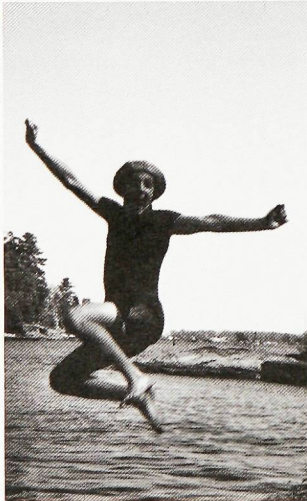


"Ha! you thought I had smelly feet."



"... and he thought it was water!"

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Morton Shield	Deborah Lax
Richardson Cup	Patrick Sheils
Harding Cup	Sandra Gagnon
R.M.C. Cup	Christian Lherisson
Winner Shield	Robyn Badger
Smith Cup and Fortune Medal	Brian Bell
King's Hall Cup	Sarah Hawketts
Junior Boys' Track	Grier North
Senior Boys' Track	Williams House
Girls' Track	Gillard House

ACADEMIC AWARDS

FORM 11

Donald C. Markey Prize	James Booth
General Proficiency	Marc Gattiker
	Nicholas Lehoux
	Jane Marten
Boswell Writing Prize	Jane Marten

FORM 111

Derek Roberts Prize	Douglas Sakamoto
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FORM IV

Matheson Prize	Kurt Johnson
General Proficiency	Nathalie Beaudoin
	Christian Boisclair
	Anita Ho
	Richard Hoy
	Bruce Robbins
	Jacqueline Scott

FORM V

Magor Prize	Anne Hallward
general Proficiency	Denyse Bruneau
	Paul Fritz-Nemeth
	Jane Hawketts
	Susan Mitchell

FORM VI

The Governor Generals Medal	Ashley Yeats
General Proficiency	Suzanne Bruneau
	Martha Cunningham
	Annik Lefebvre
	Marc LePottier
	Lorenzo Martinelli

The Captain J. Melville Greenshields

Memorial Scholarships	Lorenzo Martinelli
	Ashley Yeats

B.C.S. Medals for Junior French	Lynne Kouri
	Marc LePottier

Lt. Col. G.R. Hooper Prize	Lorenzo Martinelli
J. Graham Patriquin History Prize	Robin Cruickshank
English Prize	Suzanne Bruneau
Biology Prize	Ashley Yeats
Chemistry Prize	Ashley Yeats
Human Geography Prize	Robin Cruickshank
Economic Geography Prize	Timothy Crease

Physics Prize	Lorenzo Martinelli
Spanish Prize	Margo Nesbitt
Home Economics Prize	Jill Nakash

FORM V11

Old Boys' Prize	Annabel Hallward
General Proficiency	Catherine Day
	Colin Drummond
	Jennifer Hallward
	Azra Kosaric
	Andrew Sakamoto

B.C.S. Medals for Senior French	Catherine Day
	Sylvie Duval

Robert A. Kenny Mathematics Prize	Andrew Sakamoto
L CPL Gerry Hanson Prize for History	Jennifer Hallward
R. Lewis Evans Prize for English	Azra Kosaric
Biology Prize	Suzanne Desaulniers
Chemistry Prize	John Moore
Geography Prize	Annabel Hallward
Physics Prize	Andrew Sakamoto
Journalism Prize	Annabel Hallward
Economics Prize	Annabel Hallward
Political Science	Donald McInnes
Sociology Prize	Annabel Hallward
Film Prize	Azra Kosaric

EFFORT RATING PRIZES

	James Booth
	Marc Gattiker
	France Bernard
	Jacqueline Scott
	Denise Bruneau
	Anne Hallward
	Lorenzo Martinelli
	Ashley Yeats

SPECIAL PRIZES

Improvement ESL	Annik Lefebvre
Anthony Awde Trophy for Public Speaking	Brian MacFarlane
Kay Art Prize	Patricia Brodeur
B.C.S. Music Prize	John Yemensky
Riddell Prizes for Drama	Colin Drummond
	Sarah Stanley
Grant Hall Medal for Debating	André Creel
Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing	Catherine Day
Winder Cup	Brian Elliott
Chairman's Prize	John Dunn
Vice-Chairman's Prize	Anthony Reardon
Headmaster's Prize	Christopher Cowans
Senior Master's Prize	Philip Boivin
Laura Joll Award	Linda Rodeck
B.C.S. Tankards-Exceptional Service	Brian Bell
	Scott Goodson
	Sarah Hawketts
	Bridget Perry-Gore
	Linda Rodeck
-First Class Honours	Annabel Hallward
	Jennifer Hallward
	Azra Kosaric
Gillard Award	Sarah Stanley
Hartland B. MacDougall Medal	Colin Drummond

The B.C.S. Alumni Association

Again, at the close of another School year, the Directors of the B.C.S. Alumni Association wish to thank all Old Boys and Old Girls for their generous support throughout the year.

To our retiring President, Kip Cobbett ('66), who has held this position for the past three years, we express our gratitude for his great help in fulfilling the aims and ideals for which the Association stands.

To our incoming President, David McLernon ('62), we extend all good wishes, knowing that he will do a fine job to enhance further the strength of the Association.

Alumni Sports

By tradition, the Old Boys and Old Girls return several times each school year to take on the B.C.S. teams in various sports activities. This year, B.C.S. came out the overall winners as the following results show:

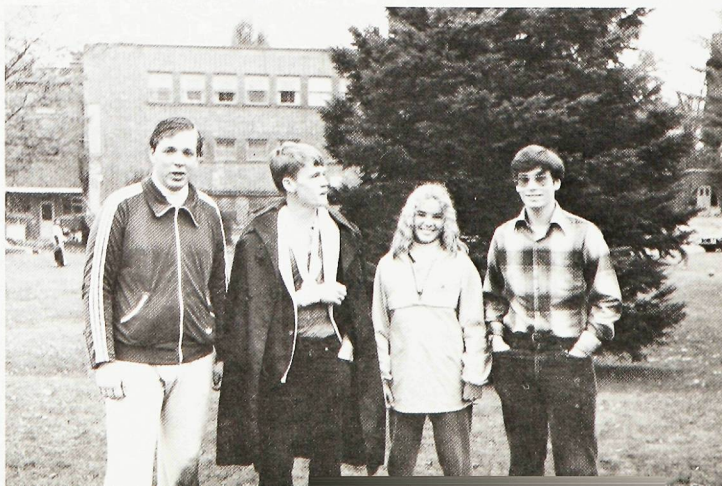
Old Boys' Football - won by Old Boys 21-7
Old Boys' Soccer - won by B.C.S. 3-2
Old Girls' Soccer - won by B.C.S. 4-1
Old Girls' Field Hockey - Draw 3-3
New Old Boys' Hockey - won by B.C.S. 4-2
I.H.A. Old Boys' Hockey - won by Choctaws 6-4
Old Old Boys' Hockey - Draw 4-4
Old Boys' Rugby - won by B.C.S. 14-10
Old Boys/Old Girls Race (June 6) - won by Heather Calder ('80).



Old Girls' Soccer Team

Also, we were fortunate to have Old Boy, Geoff Scott ('77) return to B.C.S. one day this year to conduct a Squash Clinic. We thank him for his time and interest.

Old Boys' Spectators
B. Davis and I. Duncan



Alumni Grants

The Association's Annual Giving Program collected \$12,500 this fiscal year and we are most grateful to the Old Boys and Old Girls for their continuing support. These funds have provided the following grants to B.C.S.: Electronic Scoreboard for the Gym; 2 Gillard Scholarships; A grant to the Holt Library for the purchase of more books; A grant to the Cassette Library for additional tape players and headphones; A video-Cassette recorder for school use; Several prizes and awards provided by the Association.

News of the Classes

'77 KARIN KEELEY has completed her final year at Carleton University with a degree in Journalism.

'78 WENDY HUETON has completed her second year at Lakehead University, where she is taking a programme in Outdoor Recreation.

'78 TINA PINCK has been attending Concordia University in Montreal.

'79 RICHARD CLINTON has been appointed Assistant Manager of Greenberg's department store in Sherbrooke.

An important part of the association's yearly activities is the organization of Alumni gatherings away from the School. This year, the Headmaster, Mrs. Cowans and Margot Graham attended some fine reunions in New York City, Toronto and the Annual Dinner in Montreal. We were most encouraged to see many young Alumni at these events and obtain news of them as well as offering them news from the School.

Some recent graduates at these gatherings were: Mike Weir, Jane and Doug Mitchell, Cecilia Wleugel, Holly Pangman, James MacDonald, Ian Graham, Sarah Grass, Tim Moseley, Willa MacDougall, Richard Clinton, Sue Barwick, Martha Scott, Marc Panet-Raymond, Mike McGee, Darcy Taylor and Denyse DuPuy.

We look forward to seeing many 1981 grads at next year's reunions in various parts of the country.

'79 DAVID KEELEY is at the University of Waterloo, studying Chemical Engineering.

'80 RICHARD TUCKER has been in England taking A Levels.

'80 CHRISTIAN HOLLANDS has moved to Great Falls, Virginia.

'79 EDWARD LEEFE has been accepted into the National Theatre School. He was one of 16 chosen from 450 applicants on the basis of an interview and audition.

'79 DAPHNE SYMEONIDES is studying theatre in Sackville, N.B.

The Class of '81

Once again, Queen's University and the University of Western Ontario will be taking the bulk of this year's grads. You will be able to find the following people at Queen's: Louise Bruneau, Chris Cowans, Andrew Cruickshank, Sue Desaulniers, Sylvie Duval, Jennifer Hallward, Sarah Hawketts, Susan Kim, Kevin Mackinnon, Linda Rodeck.

Western will have Philippe Boivin, Greg Boyd, Heather Budge, Bill Cunningham, Jeff Drummond, Scott Goodson, Louis Laflamme, Cathy Sutherland.

Chris Arnold-Forster and Clifford Turner will be at Trent; Catherine Tessa Day at University of Alberta; Peter Fields, Andy Sakamoto and Alison Scott at Waterloo; Annabel Hallward at U. of T.; John Moore and Bridget Perry-Gore at Guelph; Donald McInnes at Dalhousie; Suzanne Beaudin and Lyle Pressé at U.N.B.; Timothy Crease, Karen Jacobsen, Michael Stearns, Bruce Tinkler, and Alain Tremblay at Champlain.

A few grads will be going to the States: Michel Murdock will be at Norwich, Vermont; Connie O'Reilly at Vermont College; Carlotta Stoker at Paul Smith's College, N.Y.; Dodie Williams at Colby-Sawyer, N.H.; Michel Carriere and Tom Hooton at Babson in Boston.

The following will be the furthest away from B.C.S.; Nicolau Himmel will be in Germany, Bob Picken hopes to play Rugby in Scotland, Antonio Figueroa will be returning to Mexico; and Wendy Shillingford will be in South Africa.

Good Luck to all!

Alumni Reunions



Margot Graham

Pure devotion and a smile. How else can you describe Margot Graham? Though always hidden away in a far, dark corner of the school, her joyful and willing presence was always felt here at B.C.S. Margot was almost like one of us, easily identifying with the students. Who else can claim to have attended the B.C.S. cadet inspection without fail for 24 years?! Her greatest accomplishments is her having established the B.C.S. archives. She sorted through piles of meaningless papers and turned them into essential collection of records. Without Margot, students of past and present would not be united as they are today. Her untiring efforts to keep alumni informed of recent happenings at B.C.S. have not gone unnoticed. We appreciate all that you have done, Margot. Thank you and good luck.

The Students of Bishop's

Jonothan Aitken, Westmount, Que.
 Fernando Alayeto, Caracas, Venezuela
 Brenda Allen, Lennoxville, Que.
 Jean Paul Aparicio, Ste. Anne des Monts, Que.
 John Appleby, Dalhousie, N.B.
 Christopher Arnold-Forster, Montreal, Que.
 Simon Ayre, Ste. Foy, Que.
 Nicholas Ayre, Ste. Foy, Que.
 Robyn Badger, Lennoxville, Que.
 Xavier Basora, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Charles Baudinet, Westmount, Que.
 Suzanne Beaudin, James Bay, Que.
 Nathalie Beaudoin, St. Nicolas, Que.
 John Becker, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Brian Bell, Montreal, Que.
 France Bernard, Granby, Que.
 Lorne Bezeau, Weston, Ont.
 Marck Bilodeau, Hampstead, Que.
 Edward Bishop, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Andrew Bissett, Westmount, Que.
 Charles Black, Westmount, Que.
 Andrew Blanchard, North Hatley, Que.
 Carl Bock, Lennoxville, Que.
 Christian Boisclair, Outremont, Que.
 Philippe Boivin, Chicoutimi, Que.
 James Booth, Lennoxville, Que.
 Godefroy Bourbonnais, Boucherville, Que.
 Gregory Boyd, T.M.R., Que.
 Ross Boyd, Lachute, Que.
 Gavin Brannan, Victoria, B.C.
 Angela Brickenden, Montreal, Que.
 Adam Brinckman, Montreal, Que.
 Theadora Brinckman, Montreal, Que.
 Tony Brodeur, Westmount, Que.
 Patricia Brodeur, Westmount, Que.
 Campbell Brown, Montreal, Que.
 Louise Bruneau, Oslo, Norway.
 Suzanne Bruneau, Oslo, Norway.
 Denyse Bruneau, Oslo, Norway.
 Heather Budge, Terra Cotta, Ont.
 José Bueno, Mexico
 Andrew Calder, Lennoxville, Que.
 Hugo Calderon, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Raymond Carmichael, Montreal W., Que.
 Michel Carriere, Lachute, Que.
 Laurence Cashin, St. John's, Nfld.
 Bryan Chadwick, Montreal, Que.
 Ju-Yong Chung, St. Lambert, Que.
 Philippe Cliche, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Emily Cortina, St. Eustache, Que.
 Anthony Cortina, St. Eustache, Que.
 Leslie Côté, Westmount, Que.
 Eric Coulombe, St. Nicolas, Que.
 Charles Cournoyer, Valleyfield, Que.
 Christopher Cowans, Lennoxville, Que.
 Victoria Cowans, Lennoxville, Que.
 Timothy Crease, North Hatley, Que.
 Patricia Crease, North Hatley, Que.
 André Creel, Westmount, Que.
 Pamela Crossen, Montreal, Que.
 Andrew Cruickshank, Ascot Corner, Que.
 Robyn Cruickshank, Ascot Corner, Que.
 Julie Cruickshank, Ascot Corner, Que.
 Kate Cruickshank, Ascot Corner, Que.
 Sherrie Cryan, Lennoxville, Que.
 Steven Cryan, Lennoxville, Que.
 Bill Cunningham, Pointe Claire, Que.
 Martha Cunningham, Pointe Claire, Que.
 April Cyr, New Richmond, Que.
 Catherine-Tessa Day, Edmonton, Alta.
 Dianne De Jong, Saudi Arabia.
 Lynda De Jong, Saudi Arabia.

Jacqueline Desaulniers, St. Lambert, Que.
 Suzanne Desaulniers, St. Lambert, Que.
 Nancy Doddridge, New Richmond Station, Que.
 Donna Dooling, Baie James, Que.
 Karen Dooling, Baie James, Que.
 John Dooling, Baie James, Que.
 Colin Drummond, Westmount, Que.
 Jeffrey Drummond, Westmount, Que.
 Serge Dumoulin, Compton, Que.
 Bruce Duncan, Ottawa, Ont.
 John Dunn, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Peter Efthimiakopoulos, Montreal, Que.
 Sylvie Duval, Laval, Que.
 Brian Elliott, Montreal, Que.
 Maureen Elliott, Montreal, Que.
 José Esté, Caracas, Venezuela.
 Baldwin Evans, Florida, U.S.A.
 Jean Antoine Fauteux, Montreal, Que.
 Peter Fields, Magog, Que.
 Andrea Fields, Magog, Que.
 Antonio Figueroa, Edo. de Mexico, Mexico
 Robert Fraser, Westmount, Que.
 Hope Fraser, Westmount, Que.
 Paul Fritz - Nemeth, Westmount, Que.
 Yasser Gabr, North Hatley, Que.
 Sandra Gagnon, Beauport, Que.
 Suzanna Gardner, Magog, Que.
 Sabina Gattiker, North Hatley, Que.
 Marc Gattiker, North Hatley, Que.
 Nathalie Gervais, Westmount, Que.
 Paul Giesinger, Westmount, Que.
 Ross Gilchrist, St. Lambert, Que.
 Bruce Gilchrist, St. Lambert, Que.
 John Gilmour, Westmount, Que.
 Scott Goodson, Dorval, Que.
 Joelly Goodson, Dorval, Que.
 Fernand Grenier, Lac Megantic, Que.
 Peter Gurgurwicz, Montreal, Que.
 Monica Halil, Abu-Dhabi, U.A.E.
 Karen Halil, Abu-Dhabi, U.A.E.
 Geoffrey Hall, Montreal, Que.
 Andrew Hall, Montreal, Que.
 Annabel Hallward, Montreal, Que.
 Jennifer Hallward, Montreal, Que.
 Anne Hallward, Montreal, Que.
 Heather Hantho, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Sarah Hawketts, Lennoxville, Que.
 Jane Hawketts, Lennoxville, Que.
 Terry Haydon, Nepean, Ont.
 Robert Heimbach, T.M.R., Que.
 Kurt Heimbach, T.M.R., Que.
 Stephen Hessian, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Gregory Hessian, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Nicolau Himmel, Portugal.
 Owen Hines, Mont St. Hilaire, Que.
 Philip Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
 Anita Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
 Henry Hodgman, Derby Line, Vt.
 Gregor Hollander, Montreal, Que.
 Thomas Hooton, Westmount, Que.
 Jennifer Horne, Oakville, Ont.
 Richard Hoy, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Alexander Hugessen, Westmount, Que.
 John Huggett, Montreal, Que.
 Scott Hyndman, Montreal, Que.
 Karen Jacobsen, New Richmond, Que.
 Geoffrey Jacobsen, New Richmond, Que.
 Mark Johnson, Lennoxville, Que.
 Kurt Johnson, Lennoxville, Que.
 Nicole Kandalaft, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Nathalie Kandalaft, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Monica Kaufmann, Mount Royal, Que.

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Ian Kidd, Rosemere, Que.
 John Kidd, Rosemere, Que.
 Susan Kim, Campbellton, N.B.
 Arnulf Kogler, Lennoxville, Que.
 Azra Kosaric, Sarnia, Ont.
 Lynne Kouri, Westmount, Que.
 André Kruppa, Hudson Heights, Que.
 Louis Laflamme, Granby, Que.
 Johanne Lapointe, Laval, Que.
 Sandro Laschic, Chateauguay, Que.
 Julie Lawton, Montreal, Que.
 Deborah Lax, Montreal W., Que.
 Robert Lee, Montreal, Que.
 Rudy Levy, T.M.R., Que.
 Annik Lefebvre, Murdochville, Que.
 Nicolas Lehoux, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Christian Lherisson, Kingston, Jamaica.
 Richard Lemieux, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Marc Le Pottier, Paris, France.
 Mark Love, Pointe Claire, Que.
 Christopher Lyon, Lennoxville, Que.
 Jonathon Mantz, Sackville, N.B.
 Hilda Markis, St. Laurent, Que.
 Jane Marten, Essen, Germany
 Brett Martin, Toronto, Ont.
 John-Edwin Martin, Montreal, Que.
 Lorenzo Martinelli, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Jennifer May, Westmount, Que.
 Marc Meir, Montreal, Que.
 William Meredith, Ste. Foy, Que.
 Christopher Milner, Lennoxville, Que.
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 Brian MacFarlane, Westmount, Que.
 Kevin Mackinnon, Athens, Greece.
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 Heather McWhirter, Saudi Arabia.
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 Susan Ogilvie, Oakville, Ont.
 Janet Ondaatje, Toronto, Ont.
 Siobhan O'Meara, Kingston, Guyana.
 Constance O'Reilly, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Marc Ouimet, Bois Des Filion, Que.
 Joan Ouimet, Bois Des Filion, Que.
 Patricia Parsons, St. Lambert, Que.
 Dean Pascale, Edmonton, Alta.
 Bridget Perry-Gore, North Hatley, Que.
 Clive Perry-Gore, North Hatley, Que.
 Robert Picken, Cookshire, Que.
 Sean Pinck, Baie D'Urfé, Que.
 Karen Pittuck, San Francisco, Cal.
 Robert Polak, Lennoxville, Que.
 Julia Potter, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Deanna Powell, Madoc, Ont.
 Lyle Pressé, James Bay, Que.
 Karla-Rae Pressé, James Bay, Que.
 Sara Price, Montreal, Que.
 Gigi Rassow, Montreal, Que.
 Anthony Reardon, Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que.
 Nikola Reford, Montreal, Que.
 Mary Riddell, Montreal Que.
 Bruce Robbins, Beloeil, Que.
 Linda Rodeck, Montreal, N., Que.
 Bruno Roy, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Pierre Roy, Paris, France.
 Andrew Sakamoto, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Douglas Sakamoto, Sherbrooke, Que.
 José Saldivia, Caracas, Venezuela.
 Gabriel Saldivia, Caracas, Venezuela.
 David Sanderson, Montreal West, Que.
 Jean Saucier, Val D'Or, Que.
 Peter Saykaly, T.M.R., Que.
 Frederic Scalabrini, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Joanna Scheib, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Erik Schiller, Frobisher, Bay, N.W.T.
 Victoria Scofield, Montreal, Que.
 Jacqueline Scott, Lennoxville, Que.
 Alison Scott, Hawkesbury, Ont.
 William Scott, Montreal West, Que.
 Andrew Setlakwe, Thetford Mines, Que.
 Philippa Shaddick, Westmount, Que.
 Patrick Sheils, T.M.R., Que.
 Wendy Shillingford, Milnerton, South Africa.
 Patrick Simard, Sillery, Que.
 Stephane Simard, Sillery, Que.
 Michael Sinyor, Montreal, Que.
 Susan Snody, Baie James, Que.
 Andrew Stairs, Hemmingford, Que.
 David Stankaitis, Lasalle, Que.
 Sarah Stanley, Kingston, Ont.
 Michel Stauffer, Caracas, Venezuela
 Michael Stearns, Lac Megantic, Que.
 Tom Steeves, Manotick, Ont.
 Andrew Stegmann, Lachine, Que.
 David Stevenson, Montreal, Que.
 Carlotta Stoker, Montreal, Que.
 Catherine Sutherland, Montreal, Que.
 Haidy Tadros, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Robert Takacs, Eastman, Que.
 Michael Taylor, Melbourne, Que.
 Paul Tilden, Montreal, Que.
 Mark Tinker, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Bruce Tinkler, Baie Jaimés, Que.
 Rico Toffoli, Charlesbourg, Que.
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 Helene Tremblay, Chicoutimi, Que.
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 Penelope Woods, Ottawa, Ont.
 Ashley Yeats, Lennoxville, Que.
 John Yemensky, Beaconsfield, Que.
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 Theodore Zacharkiw, Montreal, Que.

F







